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VOLUME LVIII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1890. NUMBER 45.

Poetry.

For THE BLADE.

THE BLUFF.

IDA ESTELLE CROUCH.

Underneath the bluff's deep shadow,
Still the gloomy night dews rest,
While the sun's sweet benediction
Lies upon the meadow's breast.
Here the chill of darkness lingers,
There the warmth of beauty smiles,
And the sunbeams kiss the dimples
Of the brooklet's thousand wiles.

In the shadow of earth's sorrow
My weak heart is chilled and sad,
Gloomy damps of fear surround it;
Not a hope that makes it glad,
While on rapturous life around me
Mirth throws far her shining darts,
And the sweet-voiced laughter echoes,
Rising free from merry hearts.

But the sun dispels the darkness
When it struggles through the mist,
And the griefs of youth must vanish
When the lips by love are kissed.
From the long ridge of the hill-tops
Beauty greets us far below;
And 'tis worth the pain of climbing
Life's supremest joys to know.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

GEN. WM. H. LYTLE.

I am dying, Egypt, dying;
Ebbs the crimson life-tide fast;
And the dark, Plutonian shadows
Gather on the evening blast;
Let thine arms, O Queen, enfold me!
Hush thy sobs and bow thine ear;
Hearken to the great heart-secrets
Thou, and thou alone, must hear.

Though my scarred and veteran legions
Bear their eagles high no more,
And my wrecked and shattered galleys
Strew dark Actium's fatal shore—
Though no glittering guards surround me
Prompt to do their master's will,
I must perish like a Roman—
Die the great triumvir still!

Let not Cæsar's servile minions
Mark the lion thus laid low;
'Twas no foeman's arm that felled him,
'Twas his own that struck the blow—
His, who, pillowed on thy bosom,
Turned aside from glory's ray—
His, who, drunk with thy caresses,
Madly threw a world away.

Should the base, plebeian rabble
Dare assail my name at Rome,
Where the noble spouse, Octavia,
Weeps within her widowed home,
Seek her, say the gods bear witness—
Altars, augurs, circling wings—
That her blood, with mine commingled,
Yet shall mount the throne of kings.

And for thee, star-eyed Egyptian,
Glorious sorceress of the Nile,
Light the path to Stygian horrors
With the splendors of thy smile.
Give the Cæsar crowns and arches,
Let his brow the laurel twine;
I can scorn the Senate's triumphs,
Triumphing in love like thine.

I am dying, Egypt, dying—
Hark! The insulting foeman's cry.
They are coming! Quick, my falchion—
Let me front them ere I die!
Ah! no more amid the battle
Shall my heart exulting swell;
Isis and Osiris guard thee!
Cleopatra, Rome, farewell!

Our Story Teller.

FOILED AT LAST.

Josephine Mayhew was left an orphan in her childhood, the sole inheritor of her father's princely fortune. Her guardian conscientiously fulfilled his duty in the proper investment of her money, but left her intellect and character to be formed by the servile crowd of money-worshipers who surrounded her. Consequently she grew up selfish and haughty, impatient of contradiction, claiming and receiving homage and admiration as her right. She possessed great beauty of both face and figure, and was well educated and accomplished.

Josephine resided with her guardian. He was a widower, and his family consisted only of himself, Josephine and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Monroe. Mrs. Monroe was a nice, patient little woman, scarcely more than a child in years or strength of character, yet old in sorrow and trouble. She had married George Monroe against the wishes of her parents, who saw and comprehended his utter worthlessness, and very soon she rued her hasty step, for he proved wild and dissipated and careless of her comfort or pleasure.

Unlovely as was Josephine in many respects, the rich treasure of affection of many a manly heart was lavished upon her; but her heart remained untouched until she met Norman Remington. He was her equal in birth and station, and greatly her superior in moral worth and true dignity of character. She soon loved him with all the ardor of her passionate nature, and gladly plighted to him her troth. Norman lavished upon her the earnest devotion of a strong, loving nature. He thought he saw beneath her apparent heartlessness some true womanly sensibilities which he fondly dreamed it would be his care to awaken and develop.

Soon after their engagement, Norman had expressed his disapproval of Mr. Gasper Fenton, one of the most persistent of her followers. He was of good family and of rather prepossessing appearance, but he had a dissipated, unsettled look. Josephine, with her womanly instinct, had mistrusted him from the first, and had only permitted him to join the train of her admirers that she might have the pleasure of scorning him when he should presume to propose.

There was to be a large charity ball, got up by the elite of the place.

Norman asked Josephine to go, extending at the same time his invitation to Mrs. Monroe. Much to Josephine's chagrin she accepted the invitation, and when alone she petulantly asked: "Why did you ask that low-bred widow to accompany us? You might at least have consulted my pleasure first."

"My dear Josephine, cast aside all such unwomanly thoughts and feelings. I pity her loneliness, and it surely will not harm us to give her one evening of pleasure."

Josephine shrugged her shoulders, but remained silent. She did not care for an open rupture with her lover, but she mentally determined to punish him by luring again to her side Gasper Fenton, whom he despised and hated, as did every honest man.

The ball had already begun when they entered, and Mrs. Monroe being claimed by an old acquaintance for the waltz just forming, Norman and Josephine were soon floating about in its dizzy mazes. After the dance he left her to speak to some friends.

Gasper Fenton, who had been watching his chance, now stepped forward and paid his respects to the haughty beauty. She was all smiles. And emboldened by his suave reception, he begged the favor of her hand for the set just forming. She graciously accepted, darting a look of triumph at Norman who was just leading Mrs. Monroe to form one side of the same quadrille.

After the dance was concluded, Norman led Mrs. Monroe to a seat and hastily excused himself. Turning to seek Josephine, he saw her just stepping through the open window to the balcony. The silvery moonlight struggled faintly through the parted curtains, and glistened softly on her satin robe as she swept from his view. He hesitated a moment and then strode after them. Walking up to them, he offered Josephine his arm, without noticing Fenton.

"The night air is too chilly," he said, "after the heat of the dance. You had better return."

Meeting his rebuking glance with defiance, she said, jocosely: "Excuse me, Mr. Fenton, I suppose I have to obey."

Fenton bowed, saying, "Remember the next waltz is mine."

Norman hurried her in without giving her time to reply. He said nothing; but with a determined, almost fierce look upon his face he led her to the conservatory and, placing her in a seat where they were hidden from view, he said abruptly, "Now Josephine, explain your conduct."

"Really, Norman, your tone of command is highly offensive."

"Josephine, don't trifle with me. You have insulted me, and evidently with a purpose. I want you to tell me why you have thus openly defied my expressed wish by receiving that base scoundrel with freedom and suavity."

"You have no right to speak to me in such an authoritative manner. I resent it. You choose your own companions, and I claim the liberty of doing the same."

"Josephine, once more I will suppress my just indignation and beg of you to shun that man. He is, under the outward semblance of a gentleman a bold, bad man: an adept in all manner of evil, a gambler and a scoffer at women. You know me too well to think I would thus malign any one without undeniable proof. His very presence is contamination to any woman, and my wife must never consort with such an exceptionable character."

She arose with a gesture of impatience.

"You are really quite dramatic. If Gasper Fenton is so dreadfully wicked, why, your favorite, Mrs. Monroe, with her over-abundant supply of goodness, restores the balance."

Norman turned very white, but remained speechless. He followed her back to the crowded rooms. As they entered, Fenton met them, saying, "Really, Miss Mayhew, I began to think you had deserted me. Our waltz is just going to begin."

She took his arm, her overweening pride exultant at thus defying her lover.

Norman did not come near her again during the evening; but when she descended the stairs, shawled and wrapped for home, he stood ready to conduct her to the carriage. The drive home was a silent one. Mrs. Monroe, still excited by her unusual dissipation, chirruped merrily about the pleasures she had received; but the grim silence of her companions quickly quenched her flickering gayety and she sank back in the carriage oppressed, she knew not why.

Arriving home, Norman conducted the ladies to the house, and, with a cool good-night, retired.

"Putting on his dignity," said Josephine to herself as she went up to her room.

Next morning, after a restless night, a note was presented to her which, on opening, made her flush with anger and surprise. It ran as follows:

MISS MAYHEW:—I find that I was completely mistaken in your character. We could never be happy together, and I shall consider our engagement annuled.
Yours, etc., NORMAN REMINGTON.

A variety of emotions struggled in her heart; she had loved Norman Remington passionately. Pampered and spoiled as she had always been, she had never once thought that her rebellious folly would lead to this. Pride and resentment were dominant traits in her character, and she exclaimed, "He doubtless thinks that he has inflicted the direst punishment upon me for opposing his wishes and means to return to me when he presumes I am sufficiently humiliated; but he shall learn his mistake. When he next addresses me it will be as Mrs. Gasper Fenton."

One month after the eventful ball Josephine married Gasper Fenton. It was a brilliant affair, and the young couple started off on their wedding tour with all the pomp and circumstance which wealth affords.

Two years of unmitigated misery passed away. Josephine's revengeful act had recoiled upon herself. Her husband had proved to be more despicable than Remington had assumed. Restraint no longer necessary, he attempted no concealment of his evil companionship or his immoral practices. Nightly he either held an orgie at home with companions as brutal as himself, or went abroad to some den of no doubtful character. He had long since ceased to treat his wife with any semblance of respect. He taunted her with coarse allusions to her love for Remington, which he knew she still cherished, and never ceased to worry her for sums of money.

One cold, wretched day in winter, as she sat by the window, gazing wearily out at the wildly drifting snow, her husband entered, and taking a seat beside her he said, "You do not look well, Josephine."

"Indeed I am quite well," she replied; for she would never acknowledge to him her increasing weariness. She well knew that he would rejoice rather than weep over her death.

"No, you are not well, and have not been for some time. You should see a physician."

"Yes, and make my will, I suppose?" she added maliciously.

A look of hatred flashed from his eyes, but he answered quietly. "I did not mean that, but it is certainly every one's duty, who has much property, to make a will."

"You are wonderfully anxious for my death," she said, bitterly. "However," she continued, with the semblance of resignation, "perhaps it would be as well. If you will bring an attorney here this afternoon I will ease your mind, if not my own."

His eye sparkled with this unexpected compliance, and he said, unhesitatingly, "and dare I—will you——"

"Oh," she said, quickly, "to whom should I leave my property, if not to you? I have no near relatives or friends."

With a countenance radiant with ill-suppressed joy he took her hand and said:

"My dear wife, I hope you may live long to enjoy your wealth. I see I have mistaken you, and I humbly beg your forgiveness for my harshness toward you. You see," he continued, "I was madly jealous of that Remington, and feared you still cherished his memory, and it made me act unbecomingly. But after such an unmistakable evidence of your love I can doubt no longer. I shall return presently with a lawyer." And he hastily left the room.

Josephine cast a scornful, malignant glance at the retreating figure of her husband.

"Fool! does he think to blind me with his maudlin sentiment? I will outwit him yet."

Fenton, fearing to let her resolution cool, soon returned with a lawyer, and a will was quickly drawn up and attested and signed. This will Josephine gave to her husband with every appearance of satisfaction, and Fenton, locking it securely in his private secretary, muttered exultantly: "I never hoped to secure it so easily. It shall now be my care to see that she makes no other."

But Josephine was a match for his cunning. The very next morning she had another will drawn up, leaving everything to some distant relative whom she had never seen.

Her health gradually failed, and when the cold, raw winds of March swept dolefully around her dwelling she was confined to her room, and soon she was too weak to rise from her bed. She knew that before the balmy, life-giving air of summer would come she would be lying in her grave, but the thought of her second secret will was the source of an exultant joy even on the borders of the tomb.

Fenton, too, knew that she was dying.

"I will search," thought he; "she is sly and crafty, and perhaps she has eluded my vigilance and made a later will than the one I hold."

So he searched the house over, but found nothing.

"If she has any, it is secreted about her bed," he thought; and he watched her with cunning, cautious eyes. He soon detected her nervous habit of feeling about her pillow, and once thought he saw the corner of a paper.

"The sly jade!" he fiercely muttered. "She has one beneath her pillow; but, by heaven, I'll have it and destroy it!"

Watching his opportunity, he entered the room where she had been left alone. He had been drinking to drown his anger and disappointment, and when Josephine saw his fiend-like face, she shrieked with fear.

"Hush your noise. You thought to fool me, but I'll have that will that you've secreted about you, if I have to choke you to get it."

He made a rush toward the bed and snatched the pillow from beneath her head. Filled with fierce strength born of excitement, his wife clutched him about the neck with her attenuated hands, thus impeding his movements. He attempted to shake her off, but she clung to him with a deathly grip. Her sunken eyes glared frightfully; the round, red spots on her cheeks deepened, showing more vividly the ghastly pallor of her face, and her shrill cry for help rang through the house.

The servants rushed to the room, and dragged the infuriated madman from the bed just as his frantic clutches at the bed clothes had disclosed a legal-looking document. The dying woman sank back exhausted. The glaring eyes grew filmy and expressionless, the jaw dropped, and the clenched hand relaxed. She was dead.

Gasper Fenton was handed over to the authorities, and the last will and testament of the unhappy Josephine beggaring her husband, was executed.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

A Vivid Scientific Picture of the Final Catastrophe.

The neblæ in Orion, Saturn and the moon are indeed suggestive of change—types, they may be called, of the first stage, the middle, and the last that matter passes through in the long process of the evolution of worlds.

And, of all changes, that change has most interest for us which affects our own planet, the earth; it has reached a later stage than Saturn, though not so late a stage as the moon; but only in long ages and by minute effects will further changes be noticed.

Ages he ce it may be discovered that there is some slight change in the earth's orbit; or Mercury, yet nearer to the sun than we, may be seen to pursue a smaller orbit than now, and the terrible fact may come home to man that we are drawing nearer to the sun. Time goes on, and the tropics become too hot for existence, and colder regions find a welcome change to warmth.

Age by age goes by, and the end is, visibly, no nearer; but the figures of astronomers only too surely tell their tale.

Now the tropics are an impassable desert and all the life on the globe congregates around the poles; Spain has lost her vineyards and the Alps their snow; England is a burning desert and Greenland teems with the vegetation of the tropics; in smaller and smaller circles the inhabitants gather around the poles. "But," to quote the words of Mr. Keightley Miller, "the narrowed limits of the habitable earth can no longer support this vast increase of population, and famine begins to mow down its victims by millions.

"Now, indeed, the end of all life, on the earth draws on apace. * * * The heat and drought become more and more insupportable; rain and dew fall no longer. All springs of water fail, and the rivers dwindle down to streamlets, and trickle slowly over their stony beds, and now scarcity of water is added to scarcity of food. Those who escape from the famine perish by the drought, and those who escape from the drought are reserved for a fate more awful yet. For a time the few remaining inhabitants are partially screened from the overwhelming power of the sun by a dense canopy of clouds formed by the evaporation of every lake and sea.

"But soon the sun scorches up these vavor banks, and dissipates them into space as fast as they can form. Then the fiery orb shines out in unutterable splendor without the lightest cloud wreath to interpose between himself and his victims. Then the last denizens of the world are stricken down and consumed; the last traces of organic life are blotted from its surface."—[Longman's Magazine.

ODD BUT INTERESTING.

The hop crop of Oregon for 1890 is estimated at 18,000 bales.

Sanilac county, Mich., has a first-class jail, but it is without an occupant.

An orange measuring a foot in circumference has been found in Starke, Fla.

A new daily paper has been started at Cloverdale, Ky., called *The Dairy Girl*.

A Calhoun, Ga., man has a chair which he claims is 115 years old, and has its original bottom.

The police authorities of Atlanta are being sued for damages by the owner of a gaming house, whose "tools of trade" were burned after a raid in 1882.

A miller at Oothcaloga, Ga., found the wheels in the mill clogged so that they would not work. After taking 360 pounds of eels out the wheels turned once more.

A box of Italian rabbits has been received in Palatka, Fla. The animals are noted for the length of their ears, some of them measuring eighteen inches from tip to tip.

TOUGH FISH STORY.

On What Did This Monster Feed that He Grew So Great?

The following is related by Frank Wyatt, of Rome, Ga.: "My cousin owns a water mill, and in renfoving some obstructions found an immense log imbedded in the stream, which must have been submerged for a number of years. The log had to be cut in two to remove it, and, much to our surprise, we found it hollow, although it had every appearance of being solid. One of the negroes, while examining the log, looked into the hollow and thought he saw something moving. He began using his ax and soon had the log cut in two in another place. Imagine our amazement when we discovered a live catfish which had grown to an enormous size and length, and was so completely wedged in the hollow as to be unable to move except to open its mouth and wiggle its tail. The fish was very lively and apparently in the enjoyment of excellent health."

An Unostentatious Man.

One of the most unostentatious men of whom there is any record, written or unwritten, died lately. He was on his deathbed, surrounded by sorrowing friends and relatives. In a voice weakened by disease, yet fraught with deep earnestness, he said:

"I know you are all quite fond of me and sorry to see me go, which is very satisfactory at this time. When I am stowed away for good and all you will probably place a tombstone or monument to mark the spot where I am buried. Don't let it be gaudy or expensive; just something plain. Above all don't allow anything fulsome chiseled on the stone. In short, let there be no flighty literature. Just put on it my name and the letters S. Y. L.—'See you later.'"

Having received satisfactory promises that his wishes should be obeyed to the letter—even the three letters—this unostentatious man turned his face to the wall and modestly died.—[New York Mercury.

In His Own Bear Trap.

Sammy Brazleton was caught in one of his own bear traps at Trafton, Cal., and while waiting for assistance nearly starved to death. Postmaster Easterbrook happened along, however, as Sammy was about to faint from hunger, and released him from his unfortunate predicament.

Baby's Recognition.

"Oh," says mamma to her husband, "such good news! Baby talks. He has just said his first words."

"Really?"

"Yes; just fancy. We were at the monkey cage in the park, when baby cried out, 'Ah, papa?'"—[Chatter.

Frame Buildings Around the Fair.

Those who recall the "shanty-town" of the Centennial applaud the wisdom of the movement in Chicago to prevent the erection of frame buildings in the vicinity of the World's Fair site. Once should be enough for the O'Leary cow episode.—[Philadelphia Record.

Star Gazing in Gotham.

It is said that there are only 6,000 stars visible to the naked eye. A man who has played with a New York policeman says he has seen more than this with his eyes shut.—[Chicago Mail.

Where Some People Go.

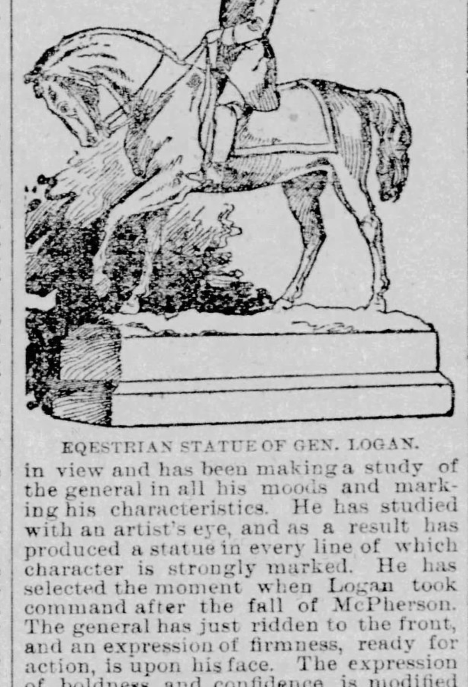
"Where do good humorists go when they die?"

"Don't know—Chestnut Hill Cemetery, perhaps"—[New York Herald.

The Logan Statue.

Lot Flannery's Model Accepted by the Army of the Cumberland.

In a little frame building at the corner of Delaware avenue and B street Northwest, Washington, there is to be seen a model of the equestrian statue that the Society of the Army of the Cumberland intends to erect, probably in Iowa circle, in honor of General John A. Logan. Mrs. Logan has expressed her satisfaction with the model. General Logan was a friend of the sculptor, Lot Flannery, for many years, and sat for him for the bust from which the model was taken. Ever since the war Mr. Flannery has had this work



EQESTRIAN STATUE OF GEN. LOGAN.

in view and has been making a study of the general in all his moods and marking his characteristics. He has studied with an artist's eye, and as a result has produced a statue in every line of which character is strongly marked. He has selected the moment when Logan took command after the fall of McPherson. The general has just ridden to the front, and an expression of firmness, ready for action, is upon his face. The expression of boldness and confidence is modified and given gravity by a deep sense of responsibility. The horse has been checked and is pawing the ground.

In the general's left hand the reins are held loosely and in the right hand, which hangs freely at his side, he holds his hat just as he has taken it from his head, by the crown. He is paying no attention to his horse, which he sits firmly, as if unconscious of the steed, and his face is turned toward something in the distance. In the expression of face and in the attitude there is immense power and the grace which comes of unstudied pose of action. The statue shows strength and grace in every line and is Logan as his comrades know him. The man's character can be read in the bronze. The statue is designed to enter into competition with any others which may be presented, but it already has the approval of Mrs. Logan, who never misses an opportunity to visit the rough little shed of a studio to sit and look at it.

FIGHTING MACHINES.

The Important Part They Will Play in Future Battles.

It is becoming more and more apparent that the battles of the future, whether on land or sea, will be largely contests of machines with machines. The development of modern weapons has gone on at such a pace that it seems not unreasonable to predict that before long what will be required of men who fight battles will be, more than anything else, a thorough knowledge of mechanism; in short, there will be to a great extent mechanics and engineers. Already the modern naval vessel has become what may be called simply a fighting machine, all its space not required for the men and officers being taken up with intricate and complicated machinery for doing things which in the old days were done by the men, or left undone.

Indeed, the modern war ship has grown so complicated, and done it so rapidly, that it is said many of the older officers of the navy are meeting with considerable difficulty in keeping abreast of the improvements, and that the younger men, fresh from the study of science, and with more ambition to spur them on to further study, are coming rapidly to the front in consequence. It seems that future naval victories are to be won not by the side that has the strongest and bravest men, necessarily, but by the side which has its men best protected from the machines of the enemy, and is itself provided with superior machines. All this, of course, will inevitably bring more and more into prominence the machinist and engineer, and it is beginning to be recognized that some additional effort must be made to secure the best of both on war vessels.—[American Machinist.

CHARACTER IN MUSTACHES.

Think of This and You Will See the Truth in It.

There is a great deal of character in the mustache, says the *Northwest Magazine*. As the form of the upper lip and the regions about it has largely to do with the feelings, pride, self-reliance, manliness, vanity and other qualities that give self-control, the mustache is connected with the expression of those qualities or the reverse.

When the mustache is ragged and, as it were, flying hither and thither, there is a lack of proper self-control. When it is straight and orderly the reverse is the case, other things, of course, taken into account.

If there is a tendency to curl at the outer ends of the mustache there is a tendency to ambition, vanity and display. When the curl turns upward there is geniality, combined with a love of approbation; when the inclination is downward there is a more sedate turn of mind, not accompanied with gloom.

It is worthy of remark that good-natured men will, in playing with the mustache, invariably give it an upward inclination, whereas cross-grained or morose men will pull it obliquely downward.

English as He is Spoke.

A Frenchman who had been residing in New York a few weeks was complimented by a lady on his proficiency as a student of the English language. "You must have a good tutor," she said.

"Ah, madame, I have no teacher at all, only ze dictionaire."

"Is it possible you have learned our tongue so well with no other help except the dictionary?"

"Oui, certainment, Madame. Zat is all ze guide I ave had. Ze dictionaire, he does it all. Let me eggsplain: Zis morning I ask ze clark in ze hotel 'What is zis White Chapel fiend, zis Jack ze Rippaire.' He says he is a dandy. Zen I go to my appartement and look in ze dictionaire for ze meaning of ze word 'dandy;' it is 'lady killer.' Ah! ze dictionaire is ze grande zing."—[Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Now He's Madder Than Ever.

A Michigan man and his wife wanted to take a train from a small station, but found it did not stop there. The man wanted her to jump aboard as the cars went by, and when she doubted her ability, he got mad and went it alone. He had a leg, an ear and three fingers cut off, and doesn't feel half as smart as he did.—[Detroit Free Press.

Lost a Bet on a Falsehood.

At Monte Carlo a lady obtained her husband's permission to try her fortune at the gaming table, when a bystander remarked that ladies always won when they staked their money on the number of their year.

"Then I will put my stake on 25," answered the lady.

But 31 turned out to be the winning number, and then the mortified husband was heard to mutter: "There, you see, wife; if you had only told the truth!"—[Ex.

Harder Than to Make Seven Cents.

Now that the Fifty-first Congress has voted to stop the coinage of the nickel three-cent piece, the terrible thought comes over us that the blamed nuisances may become scarce, in time.—[Lowell Citizen.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1890.

UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A TALE OF OUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

"The best of prophets of the Future is the Past."—*Byron.*

CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

Her first proposal is necessarily an epoch in every woman's life. Brackett's impassioned avowal was a bewilderment to Hester. She glanced up in confusion, but her eyes sank again as they met his face.

"Tell me, Hester, dear one! Do you love me a little?" pleaded he, taking her hand as he leaned over her.

"Why, Brackett, I—" And the lovely face, which had been half lifted for an instant, was again bent.

"You darling!" exclaimed he, in a transport of love, as he attempted to clasp her in his arms to kiss her.

"No, no, not that, Brackett!" exclaimed she, in sudden terror, springing away from him. "Please don't!"

"Certainly not, Hester. Forgive me if I have been too hasty. But tell me," pleaded he, taking her hand, "do not you love me, Hester?"

"I am afraid I do—a little," answered she shyly, her face covered with a burning blush.

"And one of these happy days you will marry me, Hester?"

Hester looked up at him. "People who love one another always marry, don't they?" she answered, questioningly.

"Indeed they always do, I hope," was Brackett's joyous answer. "And now won't you give me one little kiss, dear Hester?"

She took a step away, apprehensively, "No, no, Wheeler! Please don't do that!"

"But all engaged people kiss, Hester!"

"That is because they want to; but I don't!"

"Don't want to kiss me, Hester?"

"No; what is the use? I don't like to kiss people; cannot people love one another without kissing?"

"I never heard of a case," answered Brackett, with a laugh; "but we will set a precedent for the time being."

And the eager young man was perforce compelled to sit down and content himself with devouring Hester with his eyes. The greatest familiarity she would allow was that Brackett might hold her hand.

Then they fell to discussing the future in a vague way; suddenly Hester exclaimed: "Oh, what will mamma say—and papa?"

"I sincerely hope they will say, 'God bless you, my children!'" laughed he.

"But if they don't like it, Wheeler?"

"We shall have to do without their blessing, I suppose."

"Oh, I could never do that!"

"Never marry without their consent?"

"Oh, no, Brackett! Will—will you—see them?"

"Is there any immediate haste?"

"Yes. Why, Wheeler, I never had a secret from mamma in my life! I don't know how I can meet her until she knows!"

"Well, as she is ill, I certainly cannot speak to her to-night. And, Hester, I do wish you would consent to let this remain a secret between us for a few days."

It took a good deal of persuasion to get Hester to agree to this. But it was a reluctant consent, and when she shook hands with Brackett as he started away—she would not allow any greater familiarity—her last words were:

"I'm sorry there has to be a secret, Wheeler! I don't like secrets at all!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

HOW FELTON'S WOOING PROSPERED.

WHEN Dick Felton entered the room with Mr. Ingham the next afternoon, Hester gave a start of surprise. She was unfeignedly glad to meet him again, and chatted gayly until the recollection of Wheeler Brackett flashed over her. Though Brackett had not mentioned Felton, she knew that he would be furiously angry when he learned that Dick had called; and a troubled look came over her face, which was noticed by the young man, who set himself to work to drive it away—in which he succeeded admirably. The evening was a very pleasant one, and Hester cordially seconded her parents' invitation to Dick to call again.

Brackett had been there that afternoon, but his reception on the part of Mrs. Ingham, while courteous, had been so distinctly cool that the young man had departed without venturing an attempt to speak to Hester alone. Brackett went away congratulating himself over the fact that he had made sure of the latter, in spite of her mother's opposition.

He met Hester on the street the following day, and walked a few squares with her; but the interview was not a very satisfactory one. The girl was distressed at the secret which burdened her mind and spirits, and importuned him to speak to her father. Brackett used all his persuasive powers to induce her to allow matters to remain as they were for the present. And so it happened that nothing whatever was said about Dick Felton—Hester not thinking of him or his visit, and Brackett not knowing that he was in the city.

Two evenings after that, however, Walthall and Brackett went together to a theater. The young man was stupefied to see the Inghams and Dick Felton come in together—the latter escorting Hester. The house was thronged, and the seats Brackett and his uncle occupied were to the rear and one side of the Inghams; hence, Hester was entirely unconscious of her lover's proximity.

Brackett paid far more attention to the couple than to the mimic scene upon the stage. The demon of jealousy was soon rampant within him, for he jumped at once to the conclusion that Dick's attentions to Hester were those of a lover rather than of a mere cavalier, and he sat with frowning brow, watching every word and look, and furious at Hester because she dared to be gay when he was not with her.

He determined to see Hester the next day, but his uncle required his attendance all that day, and it was not until evening that he called. Mr. Ingham greeted him kindly, and Hester evinced none of the trepidation of conscious guilt, as Brackett fancied she should have done. She was not aware, of course, of the young man's jealousy, and would have been excessively surprised had she been told of it. She referred to the play of the evening before, and spoke of Dick Felton's presence with perfect frankness—which both vexed and pleased Brackett, after the incomprehensible manner of a jealous man. He found opportunity to ask her if she were going out for a walk the next day; and being answered affirmatively, intimated that he would join her.

Not far from the house was a small park, and this was the rendezvous of the lovers. The day was chilly, so they strolled on side by side, and Brackett began at once to speak of Dick Felton.

"Why, Wheeler, why do you speak so of Mr. Felton? What has he done to you?"

"Nothing, confound him—except to fall in love with you!"

"In love—with *me*?" exclaimed Hester, in wide-eyed surprise.

"Of course he is! Don't you suppose I could see that, by his actions at the theater?"

"Why, Wheeler, you are absurd! Mr. Felton never said a word of love to me!"

"Of course he could not—in a public place like a theater!"

"Then why are you saying that he was making love?"

"Because he wanted to do so—I could see that!"

Hester laughed merrily. "Now, Wheeler, how absurd you are! Would you have me be discourteous to Mr. Felton?"

"Almost anything, so that he discontinues his visits!" was his surly reply.

"He comes to see papa, not me; and you have it in your power to put the whole matter on the proper basis, if you will only remember."

"What do you mean, Hester?"

"You are allowing me to remain in a false position. If Mr. Felton is—that is, if he has any of the feeling you ascribe to him, he would at once cease his visits if you would only explain things to papa."

"But, Hester, it is as plain as day that both your father and your mother look on me with disfavor. We must wait a little!"

"Wait a little—but how long?"

"Until I can see my way a little clearer, Hester! I must wait a little, to determine on a more favorable time!"

And this was the point at which the two arrived on several subsequent occasions, when they had met in a similar way. The secrecy imposed upon her worried the girl; and the fierce jealousy Brackett exhibited added seriously to her trouble.

Meanwhile Dick kept calling regularly. His keen eyes noted that something was troubling Hester, but he did not for an instant suspect the truth.

His bright, cheerful presence was a relief to Hester from her own thoughts; and she soon grew to watch for his coming, and to be glad when she heard his voice. Brackett called occasionally, though, as it happened, never when Dick happened to be present; and his somewhat sulky bearing and words, born of his jealous feeling, were so irksome that it was a relief to Hester when he took his departure. And, after such a visitation, it was a pleasure to have Dick Felton come in, with his sunny face, and kind eyes, and pleasant voice. Dick never scolded, never lost his temper, and always had something agreeable to talk about; and she more than once caught herself wishing that Brackett were like Dick.

From which the reader will infer the fact that Hester was, at least in matters pertaining to the affections, yet very much of a girl.

One afternoon, Brackett had called and spent an hour. Mrs. Ingham had left them alone a good part of the time, and Hester was both pained and terrified at the exhibition her lover made of both his jealousy and ill-temper. She could hardly eat at dinner, and was feeling very despondent for such a happy-spirited girl as she usually was, when Dick dropped in. Hester was thoroughly glad to see him. He was the antipodes of Brackett, and under his influence she speedily got out of the fit of the blues into which Brackett's call had plunged her.

Dick was very much in earnest in his determination to win Hester; but he knew the full value of the maxim, *festina lente*—"hasten slowly." He felt certain that Mr. and Mrs. Ingham understood the state of his affections, and he rightly judged that they were not disposed to throw any obstacles in his way, if Hester were favorable to his suit. On this occasion there was no mistaking the delight with which she greeted his entrance, and the pleasure she took in his society. Dick had been very careful to make no move until he was reasonably sure of his ground; but he felt so encouraged by the manifest favor of Hester on this occasion that he promptly determined to put his fate to the test.

He told his story briefly to the astonished Hester, whose color rose and fell, as he went on.

"Oh, please, please don't!" she gasped, as soon as she found her voice.

"It is too late, Hester," said Dick, smiling. "It does not take me long to say, 'I love you,' and to ask if a return is possible."

"Oh, *please* don't!" protested Hester, in a distressed tone, putting her hands over her ears.

Dick gently took her hands away, and held them in his own as he looked kindly into her agitated face. "I have said it all, Hester; can you not answer me?"

"Please don't ask me!" she pleaded.

"Can you not love me?" he persisted, still clasping her hands, which lay passive in his own.

"Oh, I cannot tell!"

"Why are you so distressed? Forgive me if I have been too hasty, for——"

"No, no, you have not been at fault!" she interrupted, "but I must not listen to you!"

"Why not, Hester?"

"I can not tell you."

"Tell me this: do you love me?"

"I am afraid I do," she answered, wiping the tears from her eyes with her handkerchief.

Dick impetuously clasped her in his arms, her face on his breast. She lay there sobbing for an instant, then gently released herself.

"No, Mr. Felton, please don't! I ought not have let you say what you did. It was all my fault."

"Your fault, Hester? What fault is there in my loving you, or your loving me?"

"I can not explain now—I will some other time. Please go, and forget all that I have said."

"Certainly I will go, if you wish it; but I will not forget what you have said. I don't know what you mean, darling girl, but I feel sure you love me a little—and knowing that, I don't care for anything else!"

Hester shook her head sadly, "Forget it, please; for I should not have said it."

"And why not?"

"I may not tell you—please don't ask me. And now good-night!"

Both had risen, and Hester put out her hand as she uttered the last word. Dick clasped it tenderly, then quietly took her in his arms, kissed her, with the words "Good night, darling!" and was gone before she could remonstrate.

It was the first time she had ever been kissed by a man not a relative, and she felt that she ought to be indignant over it; but somehow the indignation would not come at her summons. She spent a sleepless night, and waited impatiently the next day until it was time to go walking, when she hoped to meet Brackett.

Her expectation was realized; and she almost regretted telling anything about Dick's proposal, because he got into so furious a passion over the recital.

"Why did you allow him to propose?" finally demanded he.

"Why did you allow me to be left in a false position? Why did you not obtain my parents' consent to our engagement, and spare me the humiliation of having another man make love to me?"

The justice of this question was so obvious that it angered Brackett still more. After a rather stormy interview Brackett announced his purpose of calling that evening and asking Mr. Ingham's consent.

Hester went home, wondering why Brackett's determination gave her no pleasure; in fact, she was obliged to stifle the thought that came up—what if her parents would not consent, and forbade any engagement? And then the image of Dick Felton rose before her mental vision, and she wondered why it was so pleasant to have his kiss upon her lips, when the mere idea of one from Brackett was repugnant?

Brackett found his uncle in their room, sitting by the fire, smoking.

"Well, Wheeler, what's the matter? You look excited."

"Do I, uncle? Well, perhaps I am. I have to go to-night and ask a gentleman to give me his daughter."

Walthall looked up amazed. "Are you in earnest, Wheeler?"

"Never more so, sir."

"You are engaged, you mean?"

"Yes, sir."

"Pray who is the lady?"

"Miss Ingham," replied Brackett.

"*What!*" shouted Walthall, springing to his feet, "you can't mean the daughter of Ingham, of Claybank—the daughter of the woman Hartridge found, when a little girl, on the battle-field?"

"The very same, uncle."

"Why—why—she's too young!"

"Oh no, sir; not at all."

Walthall walked excitedly up and down the room. Then he faced Brackett again.

"Wheeler, you haven't actually proposed, have you?"

"Yes, sir; and have been accepted."

Walthall ripped out a very ugly oath. "Why, Wheeler, it can never be. You can never marry the girl!"

"Why not, sir? What objection is there?" answered Brackett with some heat.

"The strongest there could possibly be. A marriage is absolutely impossible!"

"Why is it?"

"Because, Brackett," said Walthall, slowly and emphatically, "because that girl is of negro blood!"

Brackett's face flushed crimson. "Take care, sir!" said he, in a warning voice; "though you are my uncle, I will not hear you say such a thing of Hester Ingham, even in jest!"

"In jest? I never was more in earnest in my life. I tell you, she is descended from a slave girl—a quadroon—who belonged to Colonel Garnier, of Louisiana! It is no jest—it is the sober truth!"

The young man's face grew ashy pale. "I'll not believe it without proof! I have always understood that Mrs. Ingham's parentage was never ascertained. And I know that, some years ago, when you visited Captain Hartridge, you called on Mrs. Ingham, and were entertained there. Would *you*, a Walthall, have accepted the hospitality of a—a woman tainted with negro blood?"

"Not if I had known it, you may be sure, Wheeler. Sit down here, boy, and I will tell you the story. I had hoped it might die with me, for I am the only living person, I think, who knows who Stella Ingham's parents were; and it should have never been mentioned, out of regard for Hartright, had it not been that you became involved. Sit down, and listen."

"I warn you, sir, I will not accept this without absolute proof," said Brackett, as he took a chair, his face still ashen.

"Wait till you hear what I have to tell you. Will you smoke? No? Well, I'll light a cigar first.—You see, Wheeler, when I went up to Ohio to visit Hartridge—the first time I had seen him since we parted at Chattanooga in 1863—I found Stella, the little girl he picked up on the field of Chickamauga, had grown up and married Mr. Ingham. Hartridge told me all she could remember of herself, and of his unsuccessful efforts to trace her friends. It interested me, because she said her name was Garnier. I had known a Colonel Garnier, of Louisiana, after the war; and I did not know but it might prove that she was a relative.

"We called at Mr. Ingham's, and I saw her again for the first time since her childhood. I was struck with the strong resemblance she bore to Col. Garnier, and questioned her minutely on her recollections of home. She remembered living on a plantation—in Georgia, as I afterward found; her father, she said, was Mr. Garnier—that was before the war, you know, where he got his title; she could not recall her mother, who had died, she said, when she was very young; there was no white person about the plantation, save the child's governess—"

"If she were of negro blood, why did Colonel Garnier have a governess for her?" interrupted Brackett.

"Who knows? Perhaps he had the design to pass her off as white, she showing no unmistakable traces of black blood—often the case with octoroons."

"What possible reason could he have had for such a daring project?"

"Possibly because he had an affection for her on her mother's account—who was a very beautiful quadroon he bought in New Orleans. But I am getting ahead of my story. Mrs. Ingham remembered no other persons distinctly save her nurse, an old slave woman, and a lady who visited the plantation at intervals, staying for several weeks at a time."

"Who was she?"

"She was Mrs. Garnier, the wife of the colonel—though Mrs. Ingham did not know it. She was taken away from the plantation by a poor white, named Hawkins, and his wife, a few days before the battle of Chickamauga. They had a wagon and mule team, and were coming northward. For some reason, they traveled up the Ringgold turnpike, and crossed a part of the battle-field, on the last day of the fight. She got away from them in some way, and in wandering over the field came across Hartridge and myself lying wounded."

"Yes, I have heard that part of the story," said Brackett.

"Very well. That is, in brief, all that she could recall of her life. It never occurred to me that she was a slave. I jumped to the conclusion that she might be a daughter of Colonel Garnier. So she is, of course, but by a slave mother. Well, I was not then acquainted with any facts concerning Garnier's family, and I foolishly promised Hartridge that I would look the matter up.

"I did so. To make a long story story short, I found that Colonel Garnier had been, before the war, a man given largely to pleasure. He married an estimable lady, who loved him, I fancy, far better than he loved her. Their home was in Louisiana, but he owned a small place in Georgia; and he made the latter, which was distant from any large town, and with no near neighbors, the scene of many of his gallantries.

"He bought in New Orleans a very pretty quadroon girl, named Jenny, whom he removed to his Georgia place. She died some three or four years before the war, and Mrs. Ingham is the child of that slave girl, Jenny, and her master, Colonel Garnier!"

Brackett, his face still pale, wiped his brow, and asked:

"Is there no possible doubt on that point, sir?"

"What doubt can there be? Frederick Garnier was the only child of Col. Garnier and his wife; he was born in 1856. Mrs. Ingham must have been born in 1854 or 5, from her own statements as to her age, which she evidently got from her father and the servants. Col. Garnier was married in the fall of 1855. So she could not have been his legitimate daughter. Then who was her mother? The colonel had different women established at his Georgia place at different times; but the only one who could have been Mrs. Ingham's mother is this slave girl Jenny. The others appear to have had more African blood; she is the only one so nearly white as Mrs. Ingham's mother must have been."

"Where did you get this information?"

"From an old friend of the Colonel's, now dead—a man who knew him from boyhood, and who, I fancy, was with him in many a boyish escapade. He told me a long story, but I have given you the salient points. Is it conclusive to your mind?"

"I suppose there is no absolute proof, such as would be conclusive in a court of law, that Mrs. Ingham was the daughter of that slave girl?"

"I am not lawyer enough to know how far circumstantial evidence would go in such a case; but look at it. She was not the daughter of Mrs. Garnier; her whole life, up to the time she was taken away by the man Hawkins, was spent on the Colonel's Georgia farm; he had no women but slave girls there; the only assumption is that she was the daughter of Jenny instead of some other; and that is the most probable, because that girl was the nearest white of any of the flock of love-birds."

"Why did these people—the Hawkinses—take the child away? Did her father send her away in their care, or how was it?"

"That is a mystery, somehow. The Colonel was not there at the time. There was a Confederate camp near by, and on the same day the troops moved off, the girl was taken away by the Hawkins pair. No one knows the purpose they had, or whether they acted under the Colonel's directions."

Brackett sat silent and moody. Walthall watched him in silence for a time, and then asked:

"Well, Wheeler, what are you going to do about it?"

"About what, sir?"

"Your engagement."

Brackett flushed. "You know I can not marry any one of the negro race. That is at an end forever."

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Czarowitz.

The Eldest Son of the Czar to Come to America Next Month.

Recent dispatches from St Petersburg indicate that the czarowitz will come to America first, instead of carrying out the original programme of visiting British India, China and Japan before coming here. He will start early in November.

The eldest son of the Emperor of Russia is called during the lifetime of his father the czarowitz, which means simply the "son of the czar." The young man who at present holds the title, the Grand Duke Nicholas Alexandrovitch—the latter name meaning "son of Alexander," is now in his 23d year. He has the tall figure and powerful physiqve which have characterized all the Romanoff since that family mounted the throne of Russia, but, as yet, little is known of his personal qualities. Like all European princes he has received a military training and

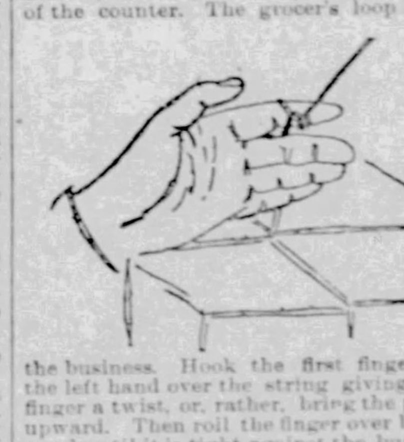
THE CZAROWITZ.

all his photographs were taken in uniform. That from which the accompanying cut was made was taken two years ago, when the future czar of all the Russians was more boyish in appearance than at present. On the day of his birth he was gazetted colonel of the imperial guard, and it is said that he shows evidence of military capacity. If this should turn out to be true, it will be a reversal of the family traditions. The Romanoffs have always shown bravery in the field, but Peter the Great was the last of the family who gave proof of ability to command an army in face of the enemy. The present czar in the lifetime of his father held a high command in the last Russo-Turkish war and showed no disposition to shirk either danger or privation, but as a general he was a complete failure.

The czarowitz is a nephew of the Princess of Wales and of King George of Greece. His mother, the czarina, is a daughter of King Christian IX. of Denmark, and was married in 1866, four years after the Prince of Wales had wedded her sister. Her name up to her marriage was Mary Sophia Frederica Dagmar, but she was always spoken of in public as the Princess Dagmar. Now she is called Mary Dagmar Feodorovna. The young heir to the Russian throne has seen some stormy times in his short life. As a child he was almost a witness of the terrible dynamite explosion which ended the life of his grandfather, and placed his father on the throne, and more than once he was near when attempts were made on the life of the present czar, which, if successful, would have made himself the autocrat, for a time, at least, of 80,000,000 of subjects.

How to Break a String.

It is easy to break a string if you know how. Women need not hunt for a knife or a pair of scissors after tying a bundle, nor saw the string over the edge of the counter. The grocer's loop does



the business. Hook the first finger of the left hand over the string giving the finger a twist, or, rather, bring the palm upward. Then roll the finger over backward until it is tight against the bundle, drawing tight the cord, which is held in the right hand all the time. Press the thumb against the loop; then jerk the cord suddenly with the right hand, and the string cuts itself.—[New York Sun.

An Even Half Dozen.

It seems as though the literary worker ought to have a pen-sion or an ink-um of some kind.—[Binghamton Leader.

Author—"What is your opinion of my new book?" Critic (after a long pause)—"The punctuation is first-class."—[German Paper.

Visitor—"Who is that crazy fool?" Host—"He is not a crazy fool. He is merely eccentric." Visitor—"Rich, eh?" —[Good News.

Miss Cumming, of Bear Lake Mills, Mich., has two tongues. That's all we want to know of the Cumming woman.—[Binghamton Leader.

Bellows—"The world rarely praises a man until after he dies." Fellows—"Generally that's about all the world can find to praise him for."—Epoch.

Give a man a bad name and he must suffer forever. A woman can change her name if she does not like it and some man likes her.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Considered a Legal Excuse.

"Have you any excuse?" asked the judge of a man who had been summoned on the jury.

"Yes, sir; my wife is sick."

"Not a legal excuse. We want a good jury for this case, a case of train robbing. Any other excuse?"

"Yes, sir; I have rheumatism."

"Not a legal excuse."

"I used to live in Missouri."

"You did? Well, then, get out of here. We don't want you."—[Arkansaw Traveler.

Dog Worth Having.

D. H. McCarty, of Lexington, has a dog which not only trees the 'possums, but climbs the trees and brings them down. He was seen to do the like a few nights since, having climbed twenty feet from the ground up a straight sapling.

Holidays in Honolulu.

There are more public holidays in Honolulu than in any other city in the world. Among the days observed are Queen Victoria's birthday, Coronation Day, all the French and Portuguese holidays, the American Thanksgiving Day and the Chinese New Year.

Making All Edges Cut.

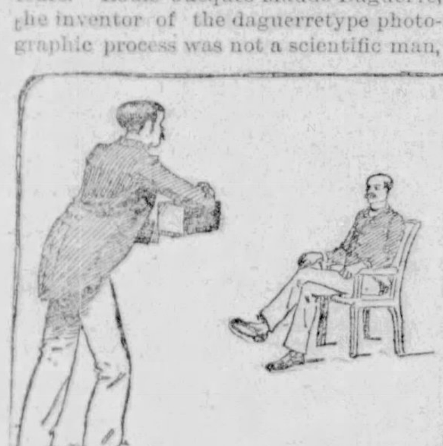
"We are going to start a paper in this town," writes a Georgia editor, "and we hereby put in our application for church membership and ask the prayers of the brethren for our success. A collection will be taken up after the service."—[Chicago Mail.

Amateur Photography.

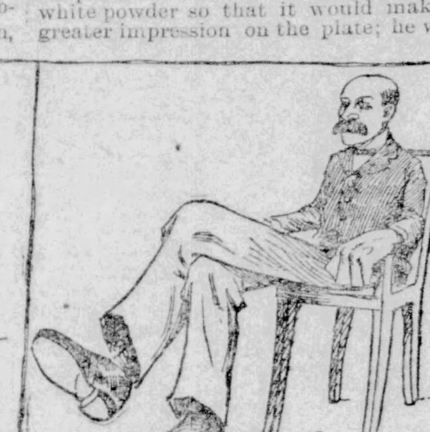
Societies All Over the World—The Art Indebted to Amateurs for Some of Its Finest Inventions—The Detective Camera.

A HOST of recent inventions in photography have so perfected and simplified the art that it has enlisted the interest of thousands of persons who have derived much pleasure by practicing the fascinating pursuit. Like those engaged in many other pursuits, they have formed societies for the purpose of receiving the advantage of social companionship of those interested in the same subject. There are nearly 100 such societies in the United States, while there are even more than this number in England.

Some of the most important inventions in photography have been made by amateurs, and some of the best photographic productions have been the work of amateurs. Louis Jacques Maude Daguerre, the inventor of the daguerretype photographic process was not a scientific man,



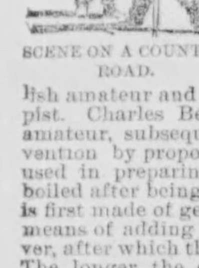
PRESSED THE BUTTON.



THEY DID THE REST.

and may be properly classed as an amateur. He perfected the discovery of Nicephora Niepce of taking pictures by means of sunlight. He found that bitumenum of jude was susceptible of retaining the rays of the sun, but it only made first impressions. Daguerre, after many years of investigation, perfected the process—it is said by accident, though doubted.

The French government bought the patent, but several years later gave the valuable invention to the world. The wonderful advance in the art of potography in recent years is really due to English amateurs. The introduction of the gelatine plate which caused a revolution in the methods employed in photography was first proposed by Dr. Maddox, an English amateur and a celebrated microscopist. Charles Bennett, another English amateur, subsequetly perfected the invention by proposing that the emulsion used in preparing the gelatine plate be boiled after being mixed. The emulsion is first made of gelatine and sensitized by means of adding a small quantity of silver, after which the preparation is boiled. The longer the emulsion is boiled the more rapid it receives impressions when in use.



SCENE ON A COUNTRY ROAD.

Nearly all the developers for these plates have been first proposed by amateurs. The detective style of camera was invented by L. P. Atkinson, an amateur living in Brooklyn, and a member of the New York Camera club, although

THE DANCING LESSON.

William Schmidt is usually credited with having made the first one. The result of the instantaneous process with a camera without legs has solved several problems. Nothing connected with photography has proved so fascinating and made the art so popular as the "detective" camera. Focusing was easily obtained by means of a lever attached to the case and was but a simple arithmetical problem. In order to discover the situation of the image on the plate, a small camera obscura was fitted in the front of the box; and a disk of black rubber made the exposure in the space of time ranging between the thirty-fifth and the one hundred and thirtieth part of a second. The camera is disguised in a small case or an imitation satchel, and in the open air it will take anything from a Broadway crowd of pedestrians to the tossing of a ship at sea.

The attention of the experimentalists interested in photography has recently been directed to discovering a method of photographing in color. The Germans have made some progress, and Mr. Ives, of Philadelphia, has lately surmounted the former difficulty of gaining in a photograph the relative color values of the objects photographed.

Most camera clubs during the summer make excursions usually lasting several

A HAPPY FAMILY.

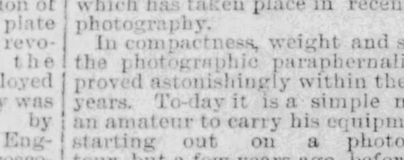
weeks, journeying through some picturesque part of the country, taking photographs. On their return the negatives are developed, and many of the best positives are made into lantern slides. During the winter the clubs hold receptions, when the best pictures are placed on exhibition, and the lantern slides are shown by means of a magic lantern.

About twelve years ago Eadweard Muybridge surprised the world by the wonderful representations of the animal in motion, which he had obtained by instantaneous photography. The late J. B. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, who was always greatly interested in animals, was much pleased with Mr. Muybridge's discovery and he generously advanced a preliminary sum to undertake the work of taking a large number of pictures of animals in motion for purposes of study for scientists and artists. The work required four years and 100,000 plates were exposed, and the final results produced by the photo-gelatine process extends in the entire work through nearly 800 folios and comprises over 20,000 positions assumed by men, women and children, and by birds and animals in motion. Human action is represented through all the round of work and play, all kinds of animals to be found in a zoological garden were taken in motion, hospitals were searched for instances of disease, and the entire field of athletic action was also covered.

A striking instance of the minuteness of detail taken in by the sensative dry plate was shown a short time ago. A young child sat for her photograph. And while the girl's complexion was apparently as perfect as ever the photgraph showed her face to be covered with small blotches. The child was taken to a physician and he discovered some signs of fever, and advised the mother that the girl should be taken good care of. A few days later she broke out with smallpox. The camera had discovered the spots before they were visible to the naked eye. This is but one instance showing how a camera will take in every detail, no matter how small. Pictures have been magnified a hundred times the size of the plate or lantern slides, and they have shown details not before visible.

It had long been known that pictures could be taken at night by means of a magnesium light, but it remained for Dr. H. G. Piffard, of New York city, to invent the simple method of taking flashlight pictures by means of using gun cotton as the igniting power. The improvements in shutters has been the result of experiments of amateurs and the great improvements in view cameras for out-door work has, undoubtedly, been the result of the demand of amateurs.

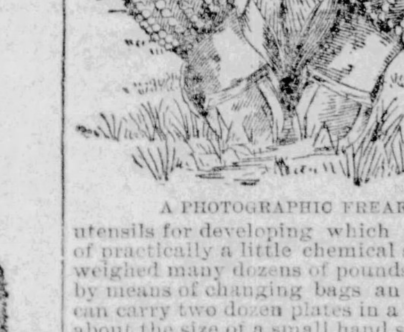
Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, took one of the first portraits ever taken by photography. The person who sat for his picture had his face covered with a white powder so that it would make a greater impression on the plate; he was then seated with his eyes closed, and he remained motionless for 30 minutes, which was the time required for exposure. This took place on a roof in the brightest sunlight. To-day, amateurs take instantaneous pictures of lightning, which they develop and fix themselves.



AN IDYLL OF THE FIELD.

This shows the wonderful improvement which has taken place in recent years in photography.

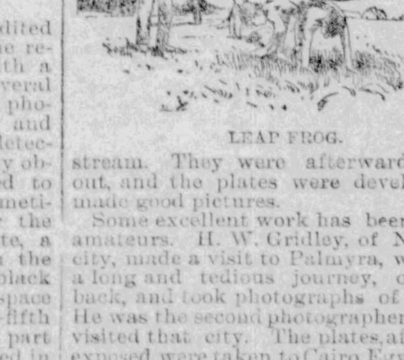
In compactness, weight and simplicity the photographic paraphernalia has improved astonishingly within the past few years. To-day it is a simple matter for an amateur to carry his equipment when starting out on a photographing tour, but a few years ago, before the invention of the dry plate, the photographer was compelled to carry a more burdensome outfit. Cameras are made now which weigh but fourteen ounces and are so small that they can readily be carried in an ordinary satchel or be attached to the cross bar of a bycicle; but in the days of the wet plate, a photographer carried a tent, the necessary



A PHOTOGRAPHIC FREAK.

utensils for developing which consisted of practically a little chemical shop, and weighed many dozens of pounds. Now, by means of changing bags an amateur can carry two dozen plates in a little bag about the size of a small hand satchel.

An amateur can take his pictures and he can develop them a year after the time of the exposure if he wants to, and they will not suffer any for the delay in developing. During the days of the wet plate, however, a photographer had to take a glass plate, clean it, and sensitize it. This process necessitated exposing the plate almost immediately. A member of the New York Camera club, while off on a canoe trip this summer, had his canoe wrecked and his camera and packages of plates sent to the bottom of the



LEAP FROG.

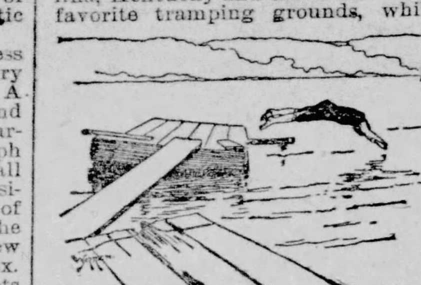
stream. They were afterwards fished out, and the plates were developed and made good pictures.

Some excellent work has been done by amateurs. H. W. Gridley, of New York city, made a visit to Palmyra, which was a long and tedious journey, on camel back, and took photographs of the city. He was the second photographer that had visited that city. The plates, after being exposed, were taken to Cairo, Egypt, where they were developed and have since been pronounced by some celebrated photographers as the perfect plate. He was offered several hundred pounds for four of them and the British Photographic society presented him with a gold medal in recognition of his excellent work. It is questioned whether any professional photographer could equal the work performed by Mr. Gridley.

Amateurs excel as a rule in landscape photography, but many have taken up special branches and have produced excellent results. The first astronomical photographs were taken by a Mr. Rutherford, of New York city, an amateur in the days of the wet plate and are acknowledged to be the best photographs of the moon ever taken. Nowadays it is necessary to use silver as the metal to be acted upon by the light in making a negative, but a paper recently read before a scientific society stated that primuline, a product of coal-tar, was susceptible to light. Scientific men are now questioning whether some of the analine dyes, which are known to be susceptible to light, cannot be used in the emulsion of the dry plate. If this is possible it would result in a great reduction in the price of plates, possibly as much as 50 per cent.

Amateurs in all parts of the world are now experimenting with new developers, plans, etc. Col. Waterhouse, of the British army, stationed in India, says that a negative can be changed to a positive during the operation of delvelopment, and if this is so, it is possible that the reverse can be done. Such being the case a person enlarging a positive picture from a negative will be able to reverse it and make a negative. The basis of the chemical used in this process is mustard.

Amateur photographers do not go abroad so much as formerly, but are visiting many parts of this country. California, Alaska, Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky and the Maine woods are favorite tramping grounds, while the



CAUGHT TWIXT SEA AND SKY.

land on the line of the Northern Pacific railroads are also visited. The Yellowstone park, Yosemite valley and the Colorado canyons are all being frequented by amateur photographers. "Home portraiture," that is, the taking of portraits in an ordinary room, is difficult to do in a successful way, the difficulty being to well light the sitter. Women amateurs are the most successful in this class of work.

ONLY 182 YEARS

Until the World Will be Entirely Peopled—Some Calculations.

At the meeting yesterday, there was a joint assembly of the geographical and economic sections, to consider the subject of the lands of the globe still available for European settlement, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The audience consisted of a proportion of quite seven-eighths of ladies. Sir Lambert Playfair dwelt upon the importance of the subject, especially after the official inquiry held in London upon the question of colonization, which showed that many old fields of emigration were being closed to European emigrants. Mr. E. G. Ravenstein produced an elaborate set of statistics to show that the world will, in the ordinary course of things, be fully inhabited in about 182 years, which estimate considerably extends the period at which some learned men believe humanity will be crowded out. Having previously swept away the Arctic and Antarctic regions as not being essential for his argument, he parceled the remainder out of the earth into: Cultivable land, 26,469,000 square miles; steppe, scrub, poor grass, etc., 13,001,000 square miles: barren desserts, 4,180,000 miles—a total of 46,350,000 square miles. The population living upon this he reckons at a little over 1,467,000,000, divided thus: Europe, 360,200,000; Asia, 850,000,000; Africa, 127,000,000 (a much lower estimate than most people compute); Australia, 4,730,000; North America, 89,250,000; South America, 36,500,000.

Mr. Ravenstein showed how, supposing the standard of life among the various peoples to remain the same, supposing the population increases at the rate of 8 per cent in every decade, and supposing there are no extraordinary improvements in agriculture, the population of the world in the year 2072 will be 5,994 millions. In speaking of the populations that these areas would bear (mentioning 207 individuals to the square mile as a fair average) he suggested that the productiveness of the earth might be better utilized when people understood economy. It expressing a general opinion that tropical countries are not fit for Europeans, he granted exceptions to the rule, as, for example, in certain new well known highlands of Africa. One of the theories propounded is that there is a gradual migration of people southwards, so that in time a race of European origin may arise who will be acclimated in the tropics. On the whole, Mr. Ravenstein does not despair that the world will be overpopulated, because as new developments occur new adaptations will be found to meet them. The Rev. John Mackenzie expressed the opinion that the Zambesi will all, in course of time, be suitable for European residents. Mr. J. W. Wells, who has traveled 3,000 miles in the Argentina and Brazil, thought that there is every prospect of a speedy construction of a vast system of rail and fluvial communication all over the country. The sum total of the discussion, so far as an assurance that there are plenty of places in the world fit for population; that there are a demand for population all over the world, and that we need not particularly worry ourselves as to whether the globe will be overpopulated in generations to come. Mr. John Coles, of the Geographical society and traveling editor of the *Field*, later added that he had had yellow fever in Brazil, and seen a fever in the high plateaux of British Columbia that was very like it. He had known malarial fever produced by irrigation in new counties, and he warned his hears that many of the lands in the far west of North America which were represented as available for emigrants were made hopelessly unavailable by the extortionate demands of speculative land sharks.

The Shortest Way.

"Ever go the shortest way to work: Now the shortest is according to nature." It is self evident that the shortest and most natural way to reach the sources of disease is by inhaling some vitalizing agent or remedy, which, breathed into the lungs in the same manner as the air, but richer in ozone, is absorbed into the blood and distributed over the whole body. Our experience of over 20 years, having treated 55,000 patients with the Compound Oxygen, has convinced us that this wonderful vitalizing agent meets all requirements. The medical faculty are generally averse to the use of advertised remedies. This adds still greater importance to the fact that over one thousand physicians are using it in their practice.

We are permitted to refer to numerous patients, whose names, and testimonials are to be found in our brochure of 200 pages, giving a history of the discovery, nature, and results of Compound Oxygen. Numerous records of cures in all chronic diseases. Brochure sent free. Address Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

The Aristocratic Bee.

One of the most interesting country places in Maine is that of Mark Gray, of West Freeman, who has been so successful in raising bees that he has made $327.50 from them this year, says the Lewiston *Journal*. A correspondent gives a description of this apiary, which has been arranged with remarkable painstaking, and is a vertible curiosity. All the hives are painted and striped in different combinations, no two alike. Mr. Gray makes his hives himself, having built a small shop and a miniature sawmill for this purpose. He thinks the bees like to have their homes attractive as well as human beings, and that they work better and are more contented for having everything tidy about them. They require but very little attention, but anything out of place they notice as quickly as a neat housewife.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS

No Cause for Alarm.

Dear Henry, I think you must really afford to send me to the Springs this summer, I am growing so fat that I am ashamed of myself. I got weighed to-day, and to think that I could ever weigh 250 pounds!"

"Where were you weighed? If it was on the scales in my coal-yard you may be perfectly easy, for you don't weigh really more than 150."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

For External Use Only.

Mrs. O'Rourke—I wish yez wud give me an ordher for some medicine, Your Riverence, fer little Jimmy, here. He's been ailing for two wakes.

Father Reilly—I think a little soap and water would do him as much good as anything.

Mrs. O'Rourke—Would yez give it to him before or afther his males, Your Riverence?—[Puck.

Tricks of the Trade.

Proprietor—Why doesn't this 50-cent sateen sell?

Clerk—I don't know, sir.

Proprietor—Well, mark it down to 49½ cents, and see how it goes.

Clerk (two hours later)—Yes'm! Two yards! And you, madam? Another five yards! Right away! C-a-s-h! No, that was the last bit of that 49½-cent sateen, lady! We'll have some more next week!

St. Jacobs Oil
cures
Back Aches,
Headache, Toothache,
and all ACHES
PROMPTLY.

Boats of the Vikings.

One Found in a Clay Bank in Norway—The Owner Buried in Her.

Centuries have passed since the boats of the vikings floated on the water, and yet it is known, almost as if they had been launched yesterday, their model and their build. They are found delineated on rocks in Norway, and their remains are still dug up from beneath the ground. One of them was unearthed lately from a mound of blue clay at Sandefjord, in Norway, at a point now half a mile from the sea, and it had plainly been used as the burial place of its owner. The sepulchral chamber in

NORSE BOAT FOUND AT SANDEFJORD.

which the body of the viking had been deposited had been built amidships, being tent-like in shape, and made of logs placed side by side, leaning against a ridge pole. In this chamber were found human bones, the bones of a little dog, the bones and feathers of a peacock, some fish-hooks and several bronze and lead ornaments for belts and harness. Round about the ship were found the bones of nine or ten horses and dogs, which had probably been sacrificed at the time of the burial. The vessel was 77 feet 11 inches at the greatest length, and 16 feet 11 inches at the greatest width, and from the top of the keel to the gunwale amidships, she was 5 feet 9 inches deep. She had twenty ribs, and would draw less than 4 feet of water. She was clipper-built; that is, had plates slightly overlapped, like the shingles on the side of a house. The planks and timbers of the frame were fastened together with withes made of roots, but the oaken boards of the sides were united by iron rivits firmly clinched. The bow and stern were similar in shape, and must have risen high out of water, but were so broken that it was impossible to tell how they originally ended. The keel was deep, and made of thick oak beams, and there was no trace of any metallic sheathing, but an iron anchor was found almost rusted to pieces.

Olden Popular Songs.

Comic Ditties—The Fleeting Popularity of "See-Saw"—Irish Dialect Songs Have Become Prominent Within Three Years.

Who remembers the popular song of ten years ago? Who, for that matter, has any recollection of the popular song of one year ago? The song that was a fad of the day was sung, and lent, and borrowed, and called "so sweet" and forgotten. Did any of these songs really possess any merit? And what is it that constitutes a popular song? These are questions which would-be song writers frequently ask.

Twenty years ago the popular song was sentimental. As my memory refuses to go any further back than that time, I can only remark that the army song and the battle hymn having passed by, everybody was ready for something maudlin and lackadaisical, like "Willy, We Have Missed You," or even the "Blue Juniata." The latter song was one of great popularity, and is occasionally sung now at provincial concerts. It purports to be the carol of an Indian maid, "Bright Alfarata," who informed us that

> Swift is my warrior brave,
> The love of Alfarata;
> Bright waves his snowy plume
> Adown the Juniata.

If the red man with the snowy plume still lives, Buffalo Bill should secure him. But the reservation on the "Blue Juniata" must be broken up by this time. Another song, much adored by young ladies who wore the styles set by Eugenie during the second empire in France, was called "Fair Evalina." It consisted mostly of the reiterated remark:

> Oh, fair, fair, with golden hair,
> Under the willows she's sleeping.
> Fair, fair, with golden hair,
> My heart lies there in her keeping.

Her having had golden hair seems to have been the *raison d'etre* of this song. The year of 1876 caused a hearty revival of revolutionary songs, and newspapers took to publishing old ballads like

> Daddy and I went down to camp,
> Along with Cap'n Gooding,
> And there we see the men and boys,
> As thick as hasty pudding.

Sentiment went out about this time, and everybody took to shouting "Whoa, Emma!" or "Go ask your mother for fifty cents." This latter saying has been worked into two songs, and probably hasn't finished its useful career yet. At first there seems to be some reference to the centennial at Philadelphia, and the admission fee at the turnstile:

> Go ask your mother for fifty cents,
> To see the elephant jump the fence;
> It jumped so high, it jumped so high,
> It didn't get back till next Fourth of July.

Then there was "Whoa, Emma!" Who was Emma, and why was she so generally requested to whoa? Well, at any rate, Emma wasn't a horse, as the words would serve to indicate. The chorus of the song was:

> Whoa, Emma! Whoa, Emma!
> Oh, Emma, you put me in such a dilemma.

This gem consisted mostly of chorus. The art of writing a song like this would seem to be defined by selecting the most out-of-the-way word to end the first line, and then scratching round until you found another word to rhyme with it. Sense is obviously of no consequence.

Shortly after this "Baby Mine" appeared on the scene:

> I've a letter from thy sire,
> Baby mine, baby mine;
> I could read and never tire,
> Baby mine, baby mine;
> He is coming o'er the sea,
> He is coming back to me,
> He is coming back to me,
> Baby mine.

This is delightfully natural! Mothers generally use the word "sire" when talking to an infant about its father, of course! This bit of sentiment was subject to various parodies, such as:

> I've a letter from my sire,
> Mary Ann, Mary Ann,
> And he's just as mad as fire,
> Mary Ann.

Probably there was never a song that jumped so suddenly into popularity and then fell through the other end with so much rapidity as "See Saw." It is related that one morning a lawyer sat in his office whistling this air, then a new thing. His friends in adjacent offices heard him, and besieged him with requests to be taught the tune, so that for the day he was the center of attraction and felt himself the cock of the coop. The next morning he came down town and again started in on "See Saw," whereupon he was waited upon by a delegation of the same admiring friends of the previous day, and informed that unless he became quiet they were pledged to kill him.

"Wait Till the Clouds Roll By," was another pretty song now forgotten. "Jennie," in melodious accents, was implored to "wait till the clouds roll by." Who sings it now? And who didn't sing it then? Finally "Peek-a-Boo" emerged out of obscurity. It was as good a sample of utter nonsense as ever had a great run. In the play, where it was originally introduced, it had some appropriateness, but by itself it had none. But it was popular. We had Peek-a-Boo bonnets and Peek-a-Boo shoulder capes, and even a Peek-a-Boo game, much in vogue at parties, where every man got "behind the chair," while the ladies in the center of the room sang the song. When the words,

> I see you hiding there,
> Oh, you rascal,

were reached, every man left his chair and every lady made an attempt to reach one. The lucky man who could catch a lady before she reached a chair had the privilege of exacting a forfeit from her. It was, of course, a popular game in some circles.

I think that "White Wings, They Never Grow Weary," first appeared about this time, and it has kept its popularity even to the present day. It was only lately that I heard a horsecar conductor, in a blockade with sixteen other cars ahead or him, saying:

> I'll put on my white wings,
> And fly straight into h—l!

The only religious song which has been really generally popular of late years is "The Sweet By and By." At one time everybody was singing this, from ministers to dock hands.

Within the last three years the Irish dialect song has reached widespread popularity. These songs seem to be copied after the old-time "Finnegan's Wake." Even their names partake of the resemblance—"When Teddy Joined De Gang," "I Owe Ten Dollars to O'Grady," "Wid Fifteen Dollars in My Inside Pocket," "Is this Misther O'Reilly?" and "Down Went McGinty." The last named is the only one of the lot which really had any point to the words, but the popularity of "McGinty" was shortlived. The words of "McGinty" were of more consequence than the air, about which there was nothing really catching. This probably accounts for "McGinty," the song having gone into the hole about as suddenly as "McGinty" the man. Without an air that can boast of a "jig," the would-be popular song is handicapped in its race for fame. The air is more than the words.

The "Rock-a-by, Baby," crank is still being turned in hand organs, so that song is not quite forgotten. After all, what was it but a little more tuneful rendering of Mother Goose's "Rock-a-by, Baby?"

This almost brings us up to the present instant, when all the bands and all the street gamins are unanimous in giving the information that

> She's my Annie, I'm her Joe;
> She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,
> Soon we'll marry, never to part,
> Little Annie Rooney's my sweetheart.

The popular song of the future will probably be something like this: The author will take a soupcon of

> If I'd a minded mother
> I'd not be here to-day;

he will add a dash of sentiment, a la

> Cutchy, cutchy, coo,
> Lovey me, I lovey you;

he will spice it well with pepper of the "you know" variety; he will attract parental love by a reminiscence of

> Hush, little baby, don't you cry,
> You'll be an angel by-and-by;

he will have hit of superstition, in memory of

> Never take the horseshoe from the door.

There will be a bit of Dutch and a French phrase in it; the hero's name will begin with a "Mac," there will be a little profanity and much slang, and if it is served up to a "whistleable" melody, it will be a howling success, bringing fame and finance to the author.—[Edith Miniter, in the New York Star.

The Great Majority

Of cases of scrofula and other blood diseases are hereditary, and therefore difficult to cure. But we wish to state in the most positive, emphatic manner that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula in every form. The most severe cases, too terrible for description, have yielded to this medicine when all others failed. If you suffer from impure blood in any way, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MEN LIKE GIRLS.

How the Latter May Be Made Stronger and Better.

Not long ago it was the good fortune of the writer to attend a base ball match between two nines composed of amateur players, who, years ago, were famous at the bat, on the field, and on the bases. As the men walked out upon the field in the uniforms that for years they had not worn certain peculiarities common to all of them attracted my attention. The gait was inclined to be mincing, the waist line was under the armpits and not over the hips, the head fell forward, and the shoulders were a little bowed, and the back slightly humped; the forearms were thin and white, and the calves of the legs had disappeared. The throwing and catching and running reminded me strongly of some other animal.

For several innings I watched these gentlemen, and as a ball was knocked at the short stop, and as he put out his hands timidly, and then threw to first base a gently dropping ball instead of on a straight line, the whole thing revealed itself to me. They looked and acted like women!

There was the same physical timidity, the same stilt-like running, the same awkwardness in any feat that demanded that the hands and arms be used over the head, the same care of legs and arms, as though they were brittle, which one may remark when a woman chases after a street car or throws a ball, or attempts any unusual gymnastics. It occurred to me then and there that the early training of children was largely at fault in making these differences of physique between them. If as a man ceases to exercise he becomes, in his movements, more and more feminine, it is plain that if he exercised in his boyhood and youth no more than the average girl he would grow up to be more like her in physique. And again, if exercise is so largely responsible for the difference, it must be true that the girl could be brought up, if not to the masculine standard, at any rate to a much higher standard of physical well being.—[Boston Gazette.

—Marriage is not a failure in homes where "Garland" Stoves and Ranges are used.

TELEGRAPH LINES.

Figures Showing Their Growth and Increasing Importance.

The length of telegraph lines at the end of 1889 had reached a total of 1,680,900 miles, a length sufficient to go around the equator thirty times says the *Electrical Review*. Of this total the United States had 776,500 miles of wire, on which in 1888 no less than 56,600,000 messages were sent. France has 220,890 miles of wire, on which 30,050,000 dispatches were transmitted last year. Great Britain possesses 180,000 miles of metal line, and 1889 sent 50,000,000 messages. Russia has spun out 170,500 miles, and in one year dispatched 10,280,780 missives. Australia has strung across its surface no less than 105,360 miles of wire, and transmitted in 1889 12,000,000 messages. Canada has 58,500 miles, and made an annual record of about 4,027,581 dispatches. Italy owns 19,500 miles, and did a business in 1889 of about 7,000,000 electric messages. Egypt has 5,500 miles, and is in connection with India and England by submarine cables, on which last year 1,600,205 communications were transmitted from one end of the globe to the other. China has 5,500 miles of wire across Mongolia, and Japan owns 16,500 miles, over which 5,000,000 messages were sent in one year. New Zealand has covered itself with 11,575 miles of metal cord, and dispatched 1,835,394 messages. Tasmania has 2,500 miles of telegraph wires. Persia claims, in partnership with European wires, about 6,124 miles. South Africa has a credit of 4,310 miles of wire. There are, besides, 942 submarine cables, exclusive of the seven Atlantic cables, with an aggregate of 112,740 nautical miles.

A Good Cook.

Husband—What is the matter with the coffee to-day?

Wife—I don't know; I didn't make it.

Mother-in-law—Neither did I.

Cook—I made it. What's wrong with it.

Husband—There's nothing wrong with it. On the contrary, it's the finest coffee I ever tasted—[Fliegende Blatter.

When They are Fatal.

Bronson—Light-houses are generally supposed to prevent wrecks; but sometimes they cause them, all the same.

Tangle—How do you make that out?

Bronson—Why, don't light houses cause the wreck of many a theatrical company?—[Light.

ARE YOU SICK?
It is well to remember
that three-fourths
of all diseases
are traceable to bad blood
-ALSO-
S. S. S. never fails
to remove all impurities
and enable nature
to restore lost health.
Treatise on the blood mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Old Fifth Virginia.

TWENTY-NINE years ago, said Capt. Creed Milstead, in his address to the members of the 5th Virginia V. I., at Portsmouth, O., recently, the 5th Va. Inft. was mustered into the United States service for three years, or during the war, at Ceredo, Wayne county, W. Va., under the commandership of Col. John L. Ziegler. This regiment was organized under great difficulties. The confederates, under the leadership of General Jenkins, Col. Ferguson and Bill Smith, had almost complete possession of the border reaching from the Virginia point, opposite Catlettsburg, Ky., to Point Pleasant, W. Va., and it was seriously believed that the enemy would invade the border of Ohio. General Jenkins and Colonel Ferguson were men of great influence and possessed of natural military ability, brave and as fearless as any men who ever went into battle. Their acquaintances well knew that it would be a difficult task to cope with them. The militia on the Ohio side was kept nearly constantly called out to prevent the enemy from crossing the river. What troops we had in the field at that time were sent to points apparently of more importance to the government than the above. The situation was getting to be more and more alarming every day.

Steamboats on the Ohio were frequently fired into, and the loyal citizens on both sides of the river were in a high state of terrorism. At this juncture, John L. Zeigler, who was born in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, but had lived for fourteen years in Wayne county, West Virginia, previous to the war, and had served as justice of the peace for a number of years, well knew the men he would have to contend with. One day in July, 1861, he hitched two horses to an old farm wagon and drove down to Ironton, O., for the purpose of securing guns with which to defend Ceredo. The guns belonged to a militia company there. The law then existing in Ohio made the city council responsible for the care and keeping of all arms furnished such companies by the state. He had the council convened and briefly stated his mission. At first the council declined to let him have the guns, but it suddenly dawned upon the mind of one of the councilmen that if 'Squire Zeigler was willing to risk his life in defense of the border, that they could surely afford to take the risk of letting him have the guns.

He loaded up his wagon with muskets, returned to Ceredo, and there, in the midst of the enemy, with a small band of brave, loyal and patriotic men, he established his headquarters, from which he was never driven.

During the months of July, August and September, 1861, the time was employed in recruiting, drilling and scouting the country up the Big Sandy. The regiment was composed largely of brave men from West Virginia and Kentucky, who had, for expressing their union sentiments, been driven from their families and humble homes, and those homes in a great many cases reduced to ashes for their loyalty to the government.

It has been said that the Fifth Virginia was not a well disciplined regiment. There were regiments that were more stylish and handled themselves more gracefully than ours, but they had remained for months in camps of instruction, drilling incessantly, while we received our military education under the enemy's fire. We were not inclined to be dudish, but, like the bedbug, we got there just the same.

The regiment received its first baptism of blood fighting the advance of Stonewall Jackson at McDowell, Va., May 8, 1862. Again in the battle of Cross Keys, June 8, 1862. Afterward the regiment engaged in the battle of Cedar Mountain, August 10; Rapahannock, Station, August 21; Freeman's Ford, August 22; Sulphur Springs, August 23 and 24; Waterloo bridge, August 25 and 26, and in the second battle of Bull Run, on August 29 and 30; battle of Lynchburg, Va., June 17 and 18, 1864; Kearnstown, Va., July 24; Halltown, August 21, 23 and 25; Berryville, September 4; Winchester, Va., September 19; Fisher's Hill, September 22, and capping the glorious climax at Cedar Creek, Va., October 19, when the gallant Phil. Sheridan so completely defeated the confederates that in the hour of his triumph he telegraphed that night to Gen. Grant, in front of Richmond, that he had defeated Early and captured every d—n thing he had on wheels.

Breaking Them In.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The regiment of which I was a member went into camp about September 1, 1861, near Defiance, O., where we were mustered into the military service and uniformed. Thence we went by rail to Camp Dennison, Ohio, where we were supplied with arms. After being armed we were called out for regimental drill. Soon after the drill began, the bad blood in the colonel's veins got very warm, causing him to feel uncomfortable, and he kept us at a carry or shoulder-arms nearly two hours, until our natural arms could hardly endure the strain longer. That was our first active military experience. Thence we went by rail to Nicholasville, Ky. From Nicholasville we marched one night to Camp Dick Robinson. When the right of the regiment reached camp, the left still rested on the Kentucky river, eight miles back. That was our first experience in marching. A few days after we started for Wild Cat Gap, in Southern Kentucky, by way of Crab Orchard. One night, below Crab Orchard, some state militia, styling themselves "Kentucky Home Guards," volunteered their services as videttes. About 10 o'clock at night, when all was quiet in camp, the videttes fired a few shots and rushed for the rear. The long roll was beaten, and the regiment rallied. We were all more or less excited, especially the chaplain. He jumped out of bed, pulled on his boots with large spurs on, then tried to pull on his pantaloons. Failing in that attempt, he pulled off his boots, put on his hat and coat, and ran out, calling at the top of his voice:

"Boys, put your trust in God, and keep your powder dry!"

Next day, while on the march, word was brought us that we were wanted immediately at Wild Cat Gap. We had recovered from our first shock and felt very brave at that distance from danger, so we lifted the hindmost foot first. We got there next day, about twenty-four hours after the battle, in which three regiments held at bay and repulsed the enemy, reported as being fifteen thousand strong. I think the three regiments were the 14th O., the 33d Ind. and a Kentucky regiment.—THE MULE OF COMPANY H.

Jim the Giant.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Belonging to our company in 1864 was a boy aged 17 years, who had enlisted when 14. He was a perfect giant in strength, and he never knew what fear or excitement meant. We called him Jim, though that was not his real name. We were camped at this time on a spur of the mountain near Cumberland, Md., east of town, about half a mile from the railroad switch. Upon the switch stood a train of cars, one of which had a hole stove in one end, large enough for a man to crawl through. By some means it was ascertained that there was whisky in that car, and a fellow offered Jim a 25-cent shinplaster to go in and get a canteen full for him. Jim readily agreed to the bargain (it being about 9 o'clock at night) and, getting a couple of his comrades to watch on the outside for the train men, he crawled in; but he had to make his way over the plunder to the opposite end of the car, before he found the barrel which contained the whisky. He tapped the barrel then struck a match so he could see to fill the canteen. The whisky took fire. The boys outside saw the fire and, realizing the impossibility of Jim ever getting back to the hole in the end of the car, took to their heels up the mountain for camp, the most agonizingly, terror-stricken men you ever saw, at the thought of their comrade burning up in that car, and under such circumstances, that they would never dare to tell what became of him. But when they reached camp, out of breath and almost dead with terror, who should be the first man they saw but Jim, leaning against a tree, smoking a "stoga" and looking at the fire, the calmest man in camp.

When the whisky caught fire, Jim took in the situation at once. Placing his back against the plunder he put his feet against the end of the car, and with one exertion of his great strength, burst out the end of the car and made a bee line for camp.

I saw the fire, but knew nothing of its origin for nearly twenty years after, when I got the particulars from one of the boys who was outside. He said he never wanted to suffer again what he did that night while running up the mountain side.—MAM.

The Southern Federals.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—As there have been doubts expressed as to the loyalty of the "Southern Federal" soldier, I want to say that they were as loyal, as patriotic, as brave and as self-denying to the cause of Liberty and the Union as any soldiers that ever bore arms in defense of their country. They served faithfully and uncomplainingly, without any hope or wish for reward other than the traditions of their fathers, "Home, liberty, and the stars and stripes." I am sorry, indeed, to see some of the boys trying to belittle the soldiers who do tell of their escapades simply because the aforesaid soldiers are endowed with "green eyes," and have neither record, adventure, nor frolic to relate. Boys, boys! you are getting too old for anything of the kind; you should not dispute everything because it did not happen within your vision. Scouts saw a great deal more, and performed more wonderful feats than has ever been told or written, and knew a great deal more than "a man of the line." I hope all will stop this nonsense and give us more experience and stories.—BUB.

A Ghost Story.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was one night during the war that a number of the "brave boys in blue" were walking along together, chatting familiarly. Whether they had been to a citizen's hen-roost or not, I cannot say; and it is not of material importance.

An old graveyard lay by their way, and grim death has a wonderful influence over man, and sometimes, even, over men such as these stern soldiers were. However, one of the boldest ones said, without a quaver in his voice:

"Well, I reckon some —— rascal will rise up out of a grave to scare us as we pass the graveyard."

They were then nearing the cemetery. As they approached the dreary place, to their dismay and unspeakable horror, a scene met their gaze that sent a chill over their frames, and a thrill of fear to their hearts. Their hair began to rise, and their hearts almost stood still. They were not dreaming; they saw a "spook." It appeared like a person with a white mantle on, raising up out of a grave. A strange feeling crept over the "mighty men of valor." The silence was finally broken by one of them saying:

"I will go up there and touch that —— thing if you will!"

Another one said: "All right, I will if the rest will."

Another replied: "I'll be —— if I ain't about as near the —— thing as I want to be!" and he spoke truly.

But they all agreed to join hands and go up and touch the "spook," or whatever it proved to be. Horrors! it seemed to get larger. Now it starts up, and now it recedes; but the soldiers were not to be scared out at all hazards. They reached out and touched it! An oath and a laugh of derision went up from the men. A grave having sunk in considerable, an old white horse that had been grazing hard by had stumbled in it, and was trying to get out! The soldiers got quickly over their fright, and were soon going on their way rejoicing. The lesson learned that night cured them of superstition, and ever after, when the camps need "substance," those men were singled out to go and get it.—H. G. MILLER.

Chips.

HIS OLD COMRADE.—While reading the Camp Fire last week I recognized an old comrade—I say old, because I was with him not only at Champion Hill, but during the three months' service, and on through until 1864. Now, Comrade Bateman, I wish you would let your old orderly sergeant know where you are, and what you are doing for yourself and the country you fought for so long and well. Will not more comrades of the Old Bloody 8th join the circle about the Camp Fire?—J. A. LEE, Co. H, 8th Ills. Inft.

Comrade James W. Hale: Your request for sample copies received; but you forgot to give postoffice or state. Please write again, giving address in full.

Comrade R. C. Ryan: Please send your postoffice address to this department; also company and regiment.

Mrs. E. B. Muzzey, Cal.: "On My Way to Canada," complete, was published last week in Old War Songs.

W. E. P.: Please send your full name and postoffice address to the Camp Fire.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The address of comrades or officers of Co. E, 9th Ky. Cav., who knew Capt. Wm. Watkins. Address D. M. CLARK, No. 38 Central avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kissed Another Man's Wife.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green,
At his good neighbor, Brown,—
"You kissed my wife upon the street,—
I ought to knock you down."
"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied,
In accents mild and meek;
"I kissed her, that I've not denied,
But kissed her on the cheek—
and I did it because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?" "Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you; she uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good night." "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for the delicate derangements and weaknesses of females, sold by druggists under a *positive guarantee* of giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it returned.

For biliousness, sick headache, indigestion and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

FORTUNES QUICKLY MADE.

Some Tall Stories of Remunerative Investments in Real Estate.

A man came into the editorial room to-day and broke everybody up with this story: Several years ago a paymaster in the United States Army invested $600 in a piece of ground in Spokane Falls. The other day he sold it for $54,000. The excitement that greeted this story had scarcely died away, and the boys in the room were fanning each other and cutting each other's hair to cool their skulls, when another man came in and told this story: In 1882 a Pennsylvanian went to Denver, and when he landed he had enough to buy a tent and a few mining tools. He went prospecting, made a little money and then went back to Denver and bought real estate. To-day he is worth $4,000,000. The only sound that greeted this story was a succession of dull thuds as men dropped to the floor. There was a hiatus of half an hour, when another man came in and said he had just heard of a young man in one of the mushroom towns of Virginia who invested a little money in real estate right after breakfast, and when he sat down to dinner had cleaned up $1,000 on his purchase. There are three half-crazy men in this office. Whenever a man comes into the editorial room he is asked before he gets warm: "How much did the fellow make?" Then he tells his little story and goes out, leaving the boys just as poor as ever.—[Harrisburg Telegraph.

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle.

Drew the Line at Ducks.

Sambo, the typical Sambo, joined the church, and the shepherd of his soul thought best to look after him.

"Have you stolen any chickens, Sambo, since you met with a change of heart?" said the shepherd one day.

"No, massa; oh, no, I hasn't stole no chick'ns tail."

"Any turkeys?" persisted the pastor.

"Oh, no, massa! I hasn't took nary a turkey."

"Well, Sambo, I'm glad to hear it—very glad. Watch and pray!" and the good man went on.

"Golly!" chuckled Sambo, peeping inside his coat, "if he'd a sed ducks he'd a hed me."—[Boston Commonwealth.

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness yield to the powerful effects of this medicine.

The Worst Type.

"My son was afflicted with the worst type of scrofula, and on the recommendation of my druggist I gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla. Today he is sound and well, notwithstanding it was said there was not enough medicine in Illnois to effect a cure." J. CHRISTIAN, Illipolis, Ill. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OLD WAR SONGS—LXXIX.

THE YANKEE GIRL.

> She sings by her wheel at that low cottage door,
> Which the long evening shadows were stretching before;
> With the music as sweet as the music which seems
> Breathes softly and faint in the ears of her dreams.
> How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eye
> Like a star glancing out from the blue of the sky,
> And freely and softly her dark tresses play
> On a brow and a bosom as lovely as they.
>
> Who comes in his pride to that low cottage door?
> The haughty and rich to the humble and poor?
> 'Twas a great Southern planter; the master who waves
> His whip of dominion o'er hundreds of slaves.
> "Nay, Ellen, for shame! let those Yankee fools spin,
> Who would pass for our slaves with the change of their skin.
> Let them toil as they will at the loom or the wheel;
> Too stupid for shame, and too vulgar to feel.
>
> "But thou art too precious and lovely a gem
> To be bound in their burdens, or sullied by them.
> For shame! Ellen, shame; cast thy bondage aside
> And away to the South as my blessing and pride.
> Oh, come where no winter thy footsteps shall wrong,
> But where flowers are blossoming all the year long.
> Where the shade of the palmtree is over my home,
> And the lemon and orange are white in their bloom.
>
> "Oh, come to my home, where my servants shall all
> Depart at thy bidding and come at thy call.
> They shall heed the as mistress, with trembling and awe,
> Each wish of thy heart shall be felt as the law."
> Oh, could you have seen her, that brave Yankee girl,
> Arise and cast back the dark wealth of her curl,
> With a scorn in her eye that a gazer could feel,
> And a glance like the sunshine that flashes on steel.
>
> "Go back, haughty Southern, thy treasures of gold
> Are dim with the blood of the hearts thou hast sold!
> Thy home may be lovely, but 'round it I hear
> The crack of the whip and the footsteps of fear.
> The sky of thy South may be brighter than ours,
> And greener thy landscapes and fairer thy flowers;
> Yet dearer the blast 'round our mountains that raves
> Than the sweet summer zephyr that breathes over slaves.
> Full low at thy bidding thy negroes may kneel
> With the iron of bondage and spirit of steel;
> Yet, know that the Yankee girl sooner would be
> In fetters with them than in freedom with thee!"

Consumption Surely Cured:

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A Novel Clock.

E. A. Garland, a Wisconsin man, has invented a peculiar clock. It consists of three egg-shells set on pivots, one to denote the hour, one the minutes and the other the seconds. The shells revolve on the pivots without apparent mechanism to give them motion. Mr. Garland intends making one with glass balls and hanging an incandescent lamp in each ball, so the clock can be made to serve as a lamp as well as a time piece.

A Maimed Hero.

Col. Hooks is candidate for Congress, addressing a meeting.—Gentlemen, I point with pride to my war record. Every time I went into battle, I had an arm or a leg shot off.

Inquisite Constituent—And how many battles were you in?

Col. Hooks—I fought, sir, in everyone of Gen. Grant's battles. —[Light.

In Atlanta, Georgia.

Maude—Papa, was Davy Crockett a Mississippi politician?

Papa—Of course not, my daughter. Why do you ask?

Maude—Because, whenever I read about him he was always shooting 'coons!

Coughs and Colds. Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. *Sold only in boxes.*

A False Scent.

Jack—What do you think of Miss Oldboy, Tom?

Tom—Oh, she's a perfect sight!

Director of World's Fair (overhearing the last words—A perfect site! Excuse me, sir, but please tell me where!—[Light.

The Last Thing Thought Of.

> Once mutton-legged, then tight as skin,
> The sleeve soon swelled a vast balloon;
> Shoulders aspire now higher and higher—
> Pray, may a fit be looked for soon?
> —[Puck.

A Really, Truly, Martyr.

Dr. Ebon.—You are getting near-sighted, madam. You should wear glasses.

Mrs. Gidet.—O doctor! My nose is too small to hold eye-glasses, and spectacles are so very unbecoming! What shall I do!—[Puck.

—Did you notice that fine head of hair at church last Sunday? That was Mrs. B——. She never permits herself to be out of Hall's Hair Renewer.

Nothing Needed.

Mr. Chugwater—"Samantha, I have a couple of tickets to a lecture this evening. Want to go?"

Mrs. Chugwater—"What's the use of asking me, Josiah? I haven't a thing to wear."

"All right. Then we'll go to the opera."—[Chicago Tribune.

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

A Difference in Tastes.

Miss Gushing—I dote on the beautiful South, with its palms and orange trees! Do you not, too, love sunny climes?

Miss Parvenu—No; I can't say I do. When I have to climb I prefer to have it shady.—[Light.

A Psalm of Strife.

> Weary druggist, we'll remind you
> That this not all life sublimes,
> When you sell stamps and keep smiling
> Daily, several hundred times.
> —[Pharmaceutists' Era.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wart-Like Lumps on Colt.

E. O. C., Kansas: At times when an animal is cut on wire the wound is not cleaned out properly, and if sand or dirt remains, the wound is slow to heal. This may be the case with your colt. The fact that the wart-like lumps have an unhealthy appearance, would indicate that the cut did not receive the care that it would have received from a veterinary surgeon. Perhaps as good a thing as you can now do, will be to poultice the part for about two days with linseed meal poultice, on which there is sprinkled a tablespoonful of charcoal and a full teaspoonful of burnt alum. If the walts stand out prominently after the above treatment fasten a tight ligature of thread around their base and let them slough off. Then sprinkle them with powdered sulphate of zinc. If the warts are too small to be ligatured they may be clipped off with scissors. If this cannot be done the zinc may be sprinkled on them without an attempt to remove them with ligature or scissors. If this treatment will not cure, the best thing you can do will be to have a veterinary surgeon reopen the wound, clean it out, and scarify it a little so that perfect granulation and healing will result. You do not say on what part of the body of the colt the cut was made If near a joint, the action of the animal may have a bearing upon the warts.

Run 'a Nail in His Left Hind Foot.

Miss O. W. T., Dakota: At once poultice the foot of your horse that had his foot pricked by a nail, with linseed meal, for three days. Change the poultice once a day, and keep it as warm as possible. Before poulticing have your smith open the track of the wound, so that pus formed may escape. Be sure that the track of the wound is open, for if this is not done, and an attempt is made to heal it quickly, lockjaw may result. After you have thoroughly poulticed the foot, make an ointment of tar, ¼ lb; beeswax, ¼ lb; honey, ½ lb; glycerine, 1½ ozs; lard, ¼ lb; nitric acid, 1 dr. Melt the lard and beeswax together; stir in the lard and other ingredients, and stir till cold. Apply to the foot, and keep the nimal from work for two weeks.

Colt With Weak Back.

W. H., Kansas: As you do not give the age of your colt, the editor can not advise you what to give internally. Are you certain the weakness is in the back of your colt? Or is the weakness caused by injury to the tendons? If you are certain that the weakness is in the back, take a blanket, dip it in hot water, wring the water out of it so that it will not wet the colt by the water running out of the blanket. Keep this warm blanket on the back of the colt for half an hour, not allowing it to get cold. Then rub the colt with pretty lively friction until dry, and apply this around the small of the back: Linseed oil, 5 ozs.; turpentine, 4 ozs.; oil origanum, 2 ozs. Mix well. After applying strap a blanket over the small of the back. The liniment may be applied twice a day. Keep the colt as quiet as possible.

Lump on Inside of Hock Joint.

T. L. B., Iowa: If the soft lump is not pretty well above the inside of the hock joint, your horse is certainly spavined. You are advised to take of bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs.; mix well together; shave the hair off over the lump, and rub it with the above ointment once a day for about six days, washing the part with warm soapsuds water and drying well before each application. At the close of the time named wash well and grease with lard, unsalted. If the desired effect is not produced, repeat. If the lump is well up on the leg and there can be no possibility of it being spavin, a poultice will make it "point," when it may be lanced. But you should be absolutely certain that it is not spavin before either poulticing or lancing. Callous swellings on a horse may be dispersed by rubbing with iodine ½ oz., soap liniment 6 oz., but it is of no benefit in spavin.

Lame in Front Foot.

G. A. L., Michigan: As your horse is lame in the fore leg and you are unable to locate the cause of the lameness, you are advised to examine him for corns. These, if present, are found on the sensitive sole, in the triangular space between the bars and the wall, at the heel. Also press with thumb and fingers along the back tendons of the leg. If you can detect the seat of the lameness the editor will be pleased to advise you what to do.

Grape Culture—Grape Rot.

H. C. D., North Baltimore: To successfully raise grapes, the soil should be well drained, as well as thoroughly prepared. Grapes will grow on almost any soil. Limestone soils are the best, as they need the least preparation. A loose, pliable soil, whether it be sand, gravel or loam, is rather to be chosen than clay or muck. The location should be protected from the north winds. There should be, if possible, a belt of woods or hill as protection. The soil is greatly enhanced in value by underdraining. If there is no lime in the soil, this must be supplied. Sandy soil requires an abundant dressing of well rotted barnyard manure, as does also gravelly soil. Mulch and leaf-mould are valuable on sandy or gravelly soils. If barnyard manure cannot be had, compost may be made without it, adding lime, ashes and a bushel of salt to each ten loads.

The grape is usually grown from cuttings. Thomas Gregg, in the work "How to Raise Fruits," says:

"For outdoor growth the cuttings should be made late in the fall, or during the winter, or in the early spring. They should be cut from well ripened wood, of the new growth, and should be made about a foot in length, including two eyes, one near each end. If the wood is short jointed more eyes may be used, but in no case should a cutting be used with less than two. Cut, they should be tied in bunches of 50, with the butts all one way; and should be protected from the weather until time for planting. The safest plan to do this is to bury in the ground in a well-drained ground, below the reach of frost, or they may be packed in slightly moistened sawdust or sand, in boxes, in a dry cellar.

In the spring, when the weather becomes sufficiently settled, they may be taken up and planted in good garden soil, previously well prepared. In planting make a trench with the plow, or spade, ten inches deep, place the cuttings in the trench at a slight angle, and from eight to twelve inches apart, close against the side, and with the top bud just even with the surface. Then fill in a few inches of earth at the bottom, and press tightly with the foot, continuing the process with less pressure, to the top. Level and smooth, and the work is done.

In a favorable season, and with good growing roots, nineteen-twentieths of them will grow, and with proper tillage will become good plants. The only cultivation needed will be to keep the weeds down with the hoe, and the ground mellow and moist. If not intended for sale, or for transplanting next season, they may remain another year. Otherwise they should be taken up in the fall, and stored in a cellar during the winter, packed in earth or sand. In transplanting, the tops should be cut back to two buds, and the roots shortened in to 15 or 20 inches.

Transplanting may be done in spring or fall. In northern latitudes, spring planting is preferred; southward the fall season is preferred.

Regarding grape rot, the vines should not be permitted to grow so that the leaves will become dense. There should be plenty of sunshine through them. The ground should be kept free from undergrowth of any kind. If signs of rot appear, remove the affected bunches at once and sprinkle with the Bordeaux mixture, which is: Two pounds of sulphate of copper in 4 gals. of water, and ¼ lb. of fresh lime in 2 gals. of water, mixing the two solutions when cool, and then diluting to 22 gallons.

Experiments in the Growing of Strawberries.

The result of the experiments of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station in the cultivation of different varieties of strawberries are given in the following:

If we separate varieties of stawberries into two classes, viz: those that continue a long time in bearing, and those that have a short season, we find that the most prolific fall into the first class, while those that give small crops continue but a short time in bearing. In other words, those that give the greatest number of pickings during the season, produce the largest crops. It might seem that the aggregate crop would depend as much, or more, upon the quantity of fruit ripe at each picking, as upon the number of pickings. It would also seem that the varieties that ripen slowly and continue a long time in bearing, would be more in danger of dry weather than those that yield their crop in a short time, but such does not appear to be the fact.

It is commonly remarked by growers that when the strawberry season is long the crop is greater than when the time of ripening extends over a short period. To cut off two or three pickings is to reduce the crop by about that quantity. The same is essentially true of varieties. A variety that gives three pickings during the season will yield about half the crop as one that gives six. This ratio may not be exact, but such a relation between the number of pickings, or length of season and total product exists. All things considered, the long season varieties are surer, and more profitable, than those than continue but a short time in bearing.

EARLY AND LATE, COMPARED WITH MEDIUM VARIETIES.

Nearly all of the very early varieties continue but a short time in bearing, yield but few pickings, and give short crops. The same is true, in a more marked degree, of the extreme late sorts. They commence to ripen late, but hold out little, if any longer, than the medium varieties. The second early, or medium varieties, usually give more pickings during the season, continue longer in bearing, than the extreme early and late sorts, hence give a greater total yield.

PERFECT FLOWERED, COMPARED WITH IMPERFECT VARIETIES.

Those varieties of strawberries that produce pollen and berries also, are at a disadvantage as compared with those that produce berries only. Division of labor counts here as elsewhere. Give a plant nothing to do but to grow and bear fruit and the work will be better done than if an additional task is imposed. To produce pollen taxes the energies of the plant much more than is commonly supposed. Many growers think it would be desirable to have varieties with perfect blossoms only to save the trouble of planting the two classes. Theory disproves this plan, and careful observations show that, in general, the most prolific sorts are those that have imperfect flowers.

There is more truth in the above now than there was a generation ago, when the Wilson was in its prime.

It should be understood that these statements refer to the leading varieties that are most generally grown. There are some apparent exceptions even with these, and still more if all known varieties are included. Concerning the varieties that are worth considering, the general statements made above will hold good. These generalizations are not only useful in determining the value of varieties in a comparatively short time, but may also serve as guides in future work. Much valuable time has been lost because these principles have been ignored.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A TRUNK FOR A JEWEL BOX.

Some of the Trifles Owned by a New York Lady.

The tenth largest and finest collection of jewels in New York is said to be owned by Mrs. William Laytin, who has been exploited far and wide in the newspapers as the possessor of a wardrobe that in its simplest state numbers 300 dresses Her jewels cost over $200,000 and they consist chiefly of diamonds. She has, however, many beautiful sapphires, some of which are said to be the most valuable in New York. For other gems Mrs. Laytin cares very little, and strangely enough she has not fallen a victim to the popular craze for finger rings, although her hands are particularly white and pretty. She seldom wears more than four at a time, and one of them is her wedding ring. She has 18 pairs of diamond bracelets, and she has one especially superb bracelet, set all around with alternate diamonds and sapphires, each enormous and absolutely flawless. Mrs. Laytin has more than a dozen diamond necklaces, one of which is a dog collar of solitaires, each as large as a three cent piece and perfectly matched. Another superb one has nine rows of brilliants, and if worn all at once would fall from throat to belt. It is what you might call a necklace with every modern improvement, for it can be taken apart and portions of it worn as bracelets, as ornaments for the hair, as little necklaces, as festoons for the corsage, and as a girdle. To wear in her hair, Mrs. Laytin has at least 25 bugs, flowers and various reptiles, and in pins and broaches her supply is practically limitless. These are only a few of the "trifles" that fill Mrs. Laytin's jewel box, which, by the way, is as big as an ordinary trunk.

Cupid in Quarantine.

She—"I havn't seen Grace Ford with her beau Hal Morris lately. He is such a promising young doctor. What came between them?"

He—"The measles."—[Epoch.

SEAWEED PUDDING.

Curious Dishes Eaten by Various Nations.

Seaweed is eaten on the coasts of Scotland and Ireland in vast quantities, and though unpalatable and flavorless, it is at times the chief food of some of the poorest. When dry it is richer than oatmeal or Indian corn in nitrogenous constituents, and takes rank among the most nutritious of vegetable foods. Laver is an exception to the low estimation in which seaweed is held, and is a favorite condiment. We have known it eaten in large quantities in North Devon, and with much relish.

Fungi are almost everywhere largely eaten, though in England less attention is paid to them than they deserve, and few kinds appear at table. A curious error is to suppose that fungi are eaten and toadstools poisonous; no such line of demarcation exists, nor, strictly speaking, has the name toadstool any precise meaning. Very many fungi are edible, and the common agaric usually eaten in England is not the most palatable and wholesome. Few foods are more savory, and none are greater favorites than well-cooked fungi, and the souls of vegetarians yearn for them.

The lion is eaten by some African races, although its flesh is in small favor with them, while the Zulus find carrion so much to their liking that they apply to food teeming with large colonies of grubs the comprehensive word "uborni," which signifies in their uncouth jargon "great happiness."

David Livingstone tells us that the aboriginal Australians and the Hottentots prefer the intestines of animals, and he adds that "it is curious that this is the part which wild animals always begin with, and that is the first choice of our men." The hippopotamus is another favorite meat of the Africans when they catch it. Its flesh, when young, is tender and palatable, but it becomes very coarse and unpleasant with advanced years. The Abyssinians find the rhinoceros much to their liking, so they do the elephant, which is also eaten in Sumatra.

Dr. Livingstone speaks of elephant's foot as excellent. Elephant's tongue and trunk are also good, and, after long simmering, much resemble the humps of a buffalo and the tongue of an ox; but all the other meat is tough, and from its peculiar flavor to be eaten only by a hungry man. The elephants eaten during the siege of Paris were said to be a great success, and the liver was pronounced finer than that of any goose or duck.

The people of Zanzibar should stand high for the comprehensive character of their cuisine. Among other delicacies are small monkey and fruit-eating bats. Locusts are relished by the Belouins of Mesopotamia and some other Eastern tribes; they are placed on strings and eaten on journeys with bitter and unleavened bread.

The Jews, who were prohibited eating many kinds of food which our larger experience teaches us are palatable and wholesome, as well as some that we do not venture to touch, were permitted to have their fill of locusts. The locust is an article of diet to this day, but only of the very poor; it is thrown into boiling water and eaten with salt.

To live on locusts and wild honey conveys a more accurate picture of extreme poverty and frugality to a traveller in the East than to any one else. Locusts, however, are not always cooked; sometimes they are eaten fresh. They are said to have a strong vegetable taste, the flavor largely depending, as might be expected, on the plants on which they have been feeding. Dr. Livingstone, who showed his common sense by not being fastidious, considered them palatable when roasted.

Some of the savage tribes of South America are accused of eating everything that by any possibility will support human life. Humboldt saw children draw enormous centipedes from their holes and crunch them between their teeth, but insects and their larvæ are favorite food in many parts of the world. In the West Indies a large caterpillar, found on the palm tree, is reckoned a great delicacy—and why not? let us ask.

To our civilized taste, however, carrion and bad eggs seem food which no human being could relish. Not so. The Chinese prefer stale to fresh eggs, and the pariahs of Hindoostan fight greedily with the dogs and jackals for putrid carrion. They would relish the rousette, a kind of bat plentiful in Java, which the natives value; but, although its flesh is white, delicate and tender, it generally smells strongly of musk. The Nagus also eat raw meat.

Among the Greenlanders and the Esquimaux the seal is an important food and, in spite of being coarse and oily, was formerly eaten in England. The porpoise was also an English dish, and its liver is, when fried, still relished by sailors. Arctic explorers have found the walrus very palatable, and it is largely consumed by the Esquimaux. The Japanese, New Zealanders and Western Australians consider the whale good eating, and the Esquimaux highly approve of blubber, and get through with enormous quantities. The crocodile is greedily devoured by the natives of certain districts of Africa. Its eggs in taste resemble hen's eggs, with perhaps a smack of custard.

The hedgehog, a favorite dish in Barbary, and not disapproved in Spain, is eaten by the gypsies. Squirrels, too, are occasionally cooked in this country, and are most delicious and fully as palatable as jugged hare. It is even said that frogs are often eaten in the north of England. The English prejudice against snails is singular; since from time immemorial considerable quantities have been collected round London and on the Kent pastures for export to France. In the latter country there is no squeamishness. Most people there only regret that snails are too expensive to be indulged in frequently. In Covent Garden the common snail often appears for sale. The purchasers, however, are almost exclusively members of the French, Austrian and Italian colonies of London.

The kroomen out on the African coast—huge, great hulking black men they are, who could eat anything—used to rejoice in monkey stew, thickened with monkey nuts, sometimes called peanuts or ground-nuts.

Acting Words.

Acting words is a pastime much in demand among little folks who have tried it. The players, by motions, act out words for the others to guess, the one who first guesses correctly acting the next one, and so on. Knitting, sweeping, rowing, reading, writing, mowing, driving, washing, ironing, and sewing are some of the words easily acted, and the little minds will be quick to add to this list when they begin to play.

Evolution.

Miss De Fashion (a few years hence)—"Pa, I'd like to walk down the avenue with you a little way to see a friend."

Pa—"All right, my dear. Get your cane and overcoat, and plug hat, and come along."—[New York Weekly.

A Good Man, But——

New Spirit—"Was that a very bad man you just turned away?"

St Peter—"No; his record is good enough; but he's been the head man in a small town all his life, and I know there'll be no living with him.—[New York Weekly.

THE POLITICAL CATECHISM.

Are farmers interested in the tariff policy of the United States?

Yes.

In what way?

They desire a market for the profitable sale of their products.

How can that market best be secured?

By surrounding farms with communities of consumers.

What is meant by "consumers?"

People who are earning money in other branches of industry, and who must eat, drink and wear the products of the farm dairy and stockyard.

What has the tariff to do with establishing those communities of consumers?

The tariff, if it be arranged on the protective principle, excludes from the United States goods made by cheap foreign labor, and encourages home production, thus giving employment to our own working people.

Suppose the protective principle be eliminated from the tariff—what then?

This country would be so flooded with foreign goods that the occupation of the American workingman would be gone entirely, or he would have to accept one-half or one-third of the wages he is now receiving.

How would this affect farmers?

First, it would diminish the purchasing power of their customers; second, it would drive thousands of people into the already overcrowded ranks of agriculture, thus causing a larger supply and a smaller demand for agricultural products.

The latter part of your proposition is clear, but what do you mean by "diminishing the purchasing power?"

Simply this: That a laboring man or mechanic, with his income reduced one-half, would find it necessary to cut down his living expenses one-half. This would mean smaller prices for farm products, or smaller consumption of them.

The point to be emphasized, then, is that the protective tariff helps farmers by creating a demand at home for their products?

That is the idea.

But would not the dimished cost of living under free trade be of advantage to the farmer?

There are two answers to this question: First, the cost of living would not be diminished under free trade. Clothing, dress goods, carpets, hardware, agricultural implements and crockery were never so cheap as they have been since their manufacture at home has been encouraged by protection. Second, farmers cannot be prosperous when other people are living in idleness and poverty.

On what class of foreign goods are protective duties levied?

On goods the like of which are or can be produced in the United States.

Including farm products?

Yes, more so under the new tariff law than ever before. The following are among the foreign farm products which must pay increased duties for the privilege of competing in the American market with the product of our own farms: Tobacco, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, barley, buckwheat, corn, oats, wheat, butter, eggs, hay, hops, apples, beef, mutton, wool and vegetables.

To whom are the farmers indebted for this increased measure of protection?

To the Republican party, through its representatives in Congress.

Is the propriety of this legislation questioned by anybody?

It is not questioned by anybody who believes that agricultural investments and labor are entitled to remuneration that will yield a reasonable profit after all expenses are paid. It is questioned only by the Tariff Reform Triangle.

What is the Tariff Reform Triangle?

It is, as its name implies, composed of three branches: American free traders, American importers, and foreigners who wish to sell us their goods.

What is the general object and aim of protection?

The production and exchange among ourselves of all the commodities we can produce, the diversification of industries, the comfort and prosperity of wage-earners, and the distribution of money in our own channels of trade instead of sending it abroad.

Does the Democratic party favor protection?

Some individual Democrats favor protection; but all the chosen Democratic leaders say "protection is robbery."

What is the Democratic party now trying to do?

Elect members of Congress pledged to such a revision of the tariff as will overthrow the protective policy and permit the practically free entry of cheap foreign products into the ports of the United States.

What is the Republican party trying to do?

Maintain the principle of protection, as embodied in the new tariff bill which has recently become a law.

Under the circumstances, what is the duty of all friends of American prosperity?

Their duty is to vote for Republican candidates for Congress, because the paramount issue before the nation today is the preservation of American industries, both mechanical and agricultural.

FIGHT ON AN ENGINE.

The Engineer and Fireman Grapple in a Death Struggle.

A fight, to the death, between the engineer and a fireman of an express train, speeding through the country at night, is a bold conception of a modern novelist.

The fireman is jealous of the engineer; one night, crazed with drink, he heaps on fuel until the boiler is likely to explode. The engineer pleads with him, then expostulates, and at last attempts to prevent further addition. Then the fireman grapples the engineer and tries to throw him from the engine; a terrible struggle ensues. The fight is for life! They speak no word, but with teeth clenched, strive one to precipitate the other to the ground.

Meanwhile the train rushes on. The engineer, finally growing weak, endeavors to reach the regulator, to stop the train and summon help. Too late! The crazed fireman guesses his plan, stiffens himself to a superhuman effort, lifts the exhausted engineer from his feet, exclaiming:

"Ah, you want to stop the train! Now, out you go."

With this he flings the engineer out—but the latter clings too him, he cannot shake him off, so both go out together! Drawn under the wheels, they are found headless, two bloody trunks clinging in a death embrace! And the train, ungoverned, rushes on in the darkness!

Here the story ends; the fate of the train is left to the imagination. It is easy to see that the chances are a hundred to one it rushes on to destruction. So with the person having chronic kidney complaint—it is almost certain to result in Bright's disease, then death, for the doctors admit they have no cure for it. But a certain cure may be had. Note what Sumpter Heard, of Frederick, Md., says, in a letter of May 19, 1890: "For five years I had been the victim of Bright's disease, at times suffering the severest pains. I tried many kidney remedies, and consulted as many physicians, but was not benefited, and at length became tired of what seemed to be and was a useless expenditure. I began taking Warner's Safe Cure and was relieved at once. The old symptoms recur occasionally, but I find relief only with the above remedy, which I regard as the best of proprietary medicines.

The Millionaire Beggar.

A beggar died and left ten thousand pounds
A marvel 'twas to them that came to see,
Old Witticus ejaculated, "Zounds!
Sweet are the uses of adversity."—[Epoch.

An Omission.

Bradstreet reports 179 failures for last week. This does not include Mr. Porter's census.—[Puck.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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The Sunday School.

Jesus Before Pilate and Herald.

LESSON VI., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1890.

Golden Text: Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man.—Luke 23: 4.

LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 23: 1-12.)

1\. And the whole multitude of them arose, and led him unto Pilate.

2\. And they began to accuse him, saying, We found this fellow perverting the nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Cesar, saying that he himself is Christ a king.

3\. And Pilate asked him, saying, Art thou the King of the Jews? And he answered him and said, Thou sayest it.

4\. Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man.

5\. And they were the more fierce, saying, He stirreth up the people, teaching throughout all Jewry, beginning from Galilee to this place.

6\. When Pilate heard of Galilee, he asked whether the man were a Galilean.

7\. And as soon as he knew that he belonged unto Herod's jurisdiction, he sent him to Herod, who himself also was at Jerusalem at this time.

8\. And when Herod saw Jesus, he was exceeding glad: for he was desirous to see him of a long season, because he had heard many things of him; and he hoped to have seen some miracle done by him.

9\. Then he questioned with him in many words; but he answered him nothing.

10\. And the chief priests and scribes stood and vehemently accused him.

11\. And Herod with his men of war set him at nought, and mocked him, and arrayed him in a gorgeous robe, and sent him again to Pilate.

12\. And the same day Pilate and Herod were made friends together; for before they were at enmity between themselves.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The whole company of them rose up, and brought him before Pilate. And they began to accuse him (vs. 1, 2). Pilate was a representative of the Roman power that held the Jewish nation in bondage. The company that had Jesus in custody represented the Jewish nation. The Jewish rulers looked upon Pilate as their enemy, but they were willing to turn to him for help in crushing one of their own countrymen who stood in the way of their personal purposes and desires. It was not because they deemed Pilate a just man in his exercise of power, but because they thought his unjust exercise of power might be made to promote their interests, that they invoked his aid in an emergency. How ready we all are to look more leniently upon evil-doers when their evil-doing is likely to prove of service to us in the line of our selfish longings! Mob law, or political corruption, or corporation frauds, or religious intolerance, has a better look to it when it is against our opponents, and in favor of our side of a controversy. On general principles we would condemn it, but under the circumstances it is more than tolerable. Pilate is not a man to be admired in social life, in politics, in business, or in religion; but he may be all the more "useful" to us bec..use of his low standards. Therefore we will join hands with him!

Saying that he himself is Christ a king. The main charge against Jesus was founded on truth. His enemies said that he claimed to be a king; and so far they spoke truly. The objection to Jesus at that time is an objection to him today. The world is willing to admit that Jesus is well enough as a teacher, and that in many things he is an excellent example to all; but the world is not willing to accept him as its king. Yet Jesus insists on his right to rule supremely in every heart; and he will not be satisfied with any other position than a royal one. And so it is that Jesus is on trial to-day before the children of men. He says that he himself is Christ a king. It is for every individual to accept or reject him accordingly.

Pilate said unto the chief priests and the multitudes, I find no fault in this man (v. 4). It is very easy to see a good side to Jesus, when we are not pressed to put ourselves under his supreme control. But when the issue is squarely made whether we shall submit ourselves unreservedly to him or continue to have our own way, it is not so easy to take a favorable view of him and of his claims. Evil-doers are sometimes readier to acknowledge the high standard of a godly man than are the immediate associates of that man, who feel the rebuke of his godliness. An outside observer may deem one faultless, when those nearest to him are most disturbed because of their unwillingness to strive to be like him, or to admit his pre-eminence of character and conduct. It is not any fault that is recognized in Jesus, but it is his demand on the heart of his every follower, that causes his rejection by so many.

When Herod saw Jesus, he was exceeding glad: for he was of a long time desirous to see him, because he had heard concerning him; and he hoped to see some miracle done by him (v. 8). Not the desire to know more about Jesus, but the prompting cause of such desire, is the real measure of one's profitable interest in a knowledge of Jesus. A young man may be very glad to go to church of a Sunday evening, because of the company he will have in his church attendance. Curiosity may tempt a man to hear a popular preacher, or to read more in the Bible after he has heard a lecture upon its attractiveness, or to examine one of the many modern lives of Christ. He may even be willing to pray for some personal benefit to himself, in his health or his business, in the hope of a possible gain thereby. But all this shows no willingness on his part to accept Christ as his king, or to conform his life to Christ's teachings. It is not that there is any harm in curiosity concerning religious things; but it is that if the interest be limited to curiosity and selfish desire, the interested one may live and die like Herod.

And Herod and Pilate became friends with each other that very day: for before they were at enmity between themselves (v. 12). Few words are more wretchedly abused than "friendship." True friendship is unselfish, but much that is called friendship centers in self. Men who struggle together unselfishly in behalf of some cause that is worthy of their best affection and endeavors, may indeed become friends through their common life-purpose; but men who are drawn together by self-interest or by a common opposition to the truth and its representatives can never be true friends, even though they may be on terms of amity for the time being. He who would be a friend, or who would have a friend, must first be true. There can be no abiding friendship that has its start in hostility to Jesus. Neither Pilate nor Herod was capable of being a friend in the truest sense, although they "became friends" by the world's standard. He who would know what true friendship is must be very different from either of them.—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Beware of Imitations.

JONAH AND THE WHALE.

The Swallowing May Have Taken Place, but How Did Jonah Live?

"Doctor," said a reporter for the Salt Lake *Tribune* to a city minister, "is there not a natural explanation of the whale's swallowing of Jonah?"

"Yes. In the first place there is nothing in the Hebrew to show that it was what we call a whale. The word translated into both the Septuagint and the New Testament by the Greek 'Katos' means simply a sea monster, and this word was the one used by our Lord in his reference to the account of Jonah. (Matthew vii., 39-41).

"So far, therefore, as the Hebrew or Greek words are concerned, the fish may have been a whale, a shark, a sea serpent or any other large monster of the deep. Hence, there is nothing incredible in the statement that Jonah, upon being thrown into the sea, was quickly overtaken by by a sea monster and swallowed without suffering and mutilation, providing the monster was large enough. It is well known that the waters through which a vessel in sailing from Joppa to any Spanish port must pass were frequented in early times by a species of shark called sea dog, having a throat large enough to swallow a man whole.

"The French naturalist, Lacepede, in his 'Historie des Poissons,' states that sea dogs have a lower jaw of nearly six feet in semi-circular extent, which enables us to understand how they can swallow entire animals as large or larger than ourselves. Blumenbach, the German zoologist, in his 'Manual of Natural History,' is the authority for the additional fact that sea dogs have been taken weighing five tons, and that a horse has been found whole in the stomach of a sea dog. And Pliny, 50 A. D., gives an account of the skeleton of a sea monster forty feet long, whose ribs were higher than those of an Indian elephant. This skeleton, Pliny says, 'was brought from Joppa, a city of Judea, and exhibited in Rome by M. Scaurus.'"

Disenfranchisement.

"It's very hard," sighed the gas-meter; "I always register, but I can't vote."—[Puck.

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CONCERNING FOAM.

It Cannot Exist On Pure Liquids—Why Oil Quiets Water.

Lord Raleigh, in a recent lecture at the Royal Institution, took for his text the word "Foam," and he proved by many interesting experiments that foaming, or frothing, is not possible with a liquid of pure constitution. Thus, pure water and pure alcohol will neither of them foam; but a mixture of water with 5 per cent of alcohol will foam strongly. Beer, is, of course, a mixture of this character. Water impregnated with camphor, or with a small quantity of any colloid substance, will froth freely, and we all know that a little soap added to water will cause the same effect. Alluding to sea foam the lecturer said that this was not due to the salt contained in the water, but rather to the seaweeds which suffer destruction in stormy weather. He has also alluded to the effect of oil upon troubled waters, and pointed out that, although in the first instance only the smaller ripples were affected by the oily coating, the larger waves were afterward brought under control, for it seemed as if the power of the wind to create those large waves was due in great measure to the small ripple which formed at their back, and gave the wind a hold on the water which it would not otherwise have. It was in reality the curling tops of the waves and the broken water which were mischievous, and these were quieted by the action of the oil.

Best He Had.

"Here is a most beautiful little cabinet, style Louis XV."

"But it does not seem to me to be quite the style of Louis XV."

"O, my dear madam, it is the Louis Fifteenthest thing that I have in my whole collection."—[Fliegende Blatter.

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YOUR Own Business at Home, Pleasant, Profitable. No Capital. Write for instructions. Home Chemical Co., 227 N. Lazelle St., Columbus, Ohio.

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A PENSION for EVERY DISABLED SOLDIER of late war who served three months, regardless of cause of disability.
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MEDICAL.

EARLY DECAY
YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING, AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.
ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery.
A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit suicide, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.
WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept
A CURE
and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an instrument worn at night, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAS. WILSON, BOX 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

BARRY'S ESTABLISHED 1801 Tricopherous FOR THE HAIR & SKIN

An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c.
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BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone St., New York.

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Tarrant's Extract
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is an old tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days, and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured.
To prevent fraud see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price $1. Sold by all druggists.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. ... EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

"HOW D'E DO?" ... OUR NEW BOOK ... ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. ... "WHAT AILS YOU?"

KIRK'S ASTHMA REMEDY. PERSONS SUFFERING FROM Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Influenza, Whooping Cough or Bronchitis Cured. ... KIRK'S ASTHMA REMEDY. ... Send for free sample. Mention Paper. E. K. Kirk Mfg. Co., 94 Thompson Street, N. Y.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. ... H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

WEAK MEN and WOMEN can quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood, ... quietly at home. 64 page Book on All Private Diseases, sent free (sealed). Cure Guaranteed. 30 years' experience. Dr. D. H. LOWE, Winsted, Conn.

FREE TO MEN We have a positive cure for the effects of self-abuse, Early Excesses, Nervous Debility, Impotency &c. ... Address G. M. Co., 835 Broadway, New York.

LADIES CARTER'S RELIEF for WOMEN is safe and always reliable; better than Tansy and Pennyroyal Pills and all similar medicines. ... guaranteed. Sent promptly on receipt of $1.00, and 6 cents ... RICH MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

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REWARD OF $500. Rowe's French Female Pills are safe and reliable; contain Tansy, Pennyroyal and Cotton Root. Never fail. At drug stores, or by mail, securely sealed, for $1. 3 boxes, $2.50. Mention Blade. I. N. REED, Agent, Toledo, O.

WEAK MANHOOD Early Decay and Abuse, Impotency, Lost Vigor, and health fully restored. Varicocele cured. Parts enlarged, strengthened. New Home Treatise sent free and sealed. Secrecy. Prof. H. S. BUTTS, 174 Fulton St., N. Y.

FREE TRIAL! Thousands of cases of NERVOUS DEBILITY Lost Manhood, etc., cured by NERVITA. ... Trial sent FREE for 12c postage. DR. A. G. OLIN CO., Box 242, Chicago, Ill.

WEAK MEN INSTANT RELIEF! Cure in 15 days; never returns. A simple means of self cure mailed free to sufferers from youthful errors, lost manhood, etc. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, N. Y. City.

PILES. QUICK RELIEF. Cure in ... days. Never returns. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy FREE by addressing C. J. MASON, P.O. Box 3179, New York City.

FREE CURE For Weak Men. Vigor restored; parts enlarged. I have found a certain self cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. HAMILTON, BOX 42, ALBION, MICH.

MEN ONLY REMEDY FREE! Manhood restored; parts enlarged. I have found a means of certain selfcure, which I will send (sealed) free to my fellow sufferers. ... CHAS. ANDERSON, Box 36, Marshall, Mich.

WRINKLES With Almond Nut Cream you can positively rub them away. Sealed particulars 6c. MARY E. MURRAY, 1059 Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill. Agents Wanted.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED ... THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y. FREE

$15 A WEEK. Any lady, employed or unemployed, can make this for a few hours' work each day. Salary or com. $10 samples free. Address H. Benjamin & Co., 113 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE TRIAL In Nerve Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and decay, sent free for 10c postage. Address Dr. Ward Office 117 N. 8th st. St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT Cured at Home Trial FREE. No pain. Add. Compound Oxygen Association, Fort Wayne, Ind.

IF ANY LADY can get a valuable secret that cost me $5.00, and a rubber shield for 30 cents. Mrs. V. M. App. Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

BOTTLED Electricity cures Catarrh, Colds, etc. Ad. N. B. LITTLE & Co., Chicago, Ill.

LADY Agents $10 a day SURE; new rubber undergarment. MRS. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies' Princess Shield, pat., 50c. 3 for $1. Silent assistant, 50c. Gem Imp. Co., Chicago, Ill.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1890.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE................Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000.

OUR PROGRAMME FOR 1891.

We are preparing a programme of *special* features for the Weekly BLADE for 1891, which we hope to give, at least in part, in next week's issue.

We propose to make the paper *better than ever*, and more useful to its readers. We will have some new ideas to lay before you that have never before been given in any newspaper. Look out for them next week!

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

We take great pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements for a new serial story, to be written by the famed "Oliver Optic"—Mr. WILLIAM T. ADAMS—so widely and favorably known as an author. It will be begun at a date not yet fixed definitely, but about the beginning of the new year.

Every subscriber to the Weekly BLADE, whose subscription expires this fall, should not fail to renew so as to get this story, which will alone be worth the year's subscription price. No one can afford to allow his subscription to lapse, at any rate, for there is no one but can obtain, from THE BLADE's columns within the year, information that will enable him to make or to save, in cash, not only the dollar the paper costs, but several others.

Full announcement next week.

THE OHIO LEGISLATURE.

The special session of the General Assembly of Ohio took just a week and a half to accomplish the object for which it was convened by Governor CAMPBELL—or at least the portion of it which it could be prevailed upon to do. The Governor, in his message, called upon that body to legislate the present members of the Cincinnati board of Public Improvements out of office, and to provide for the election of their successors by the people of the city at the coming election; and to remove the present members of the decennial board of Equalization.

The latter body has not been interfered with; the board of Public Improvements has been legislated out of office, but "home rule" has not been given the people of Cincinnati. A board of four members has been provided for, to be appointed by the mayor of the city, and to be composed of two Republicans and two Democrats. This body is to hold office until the spring election, when their successors are to be elected.

The net result shows that the Democrats of Ohio were insincere in their cry of "home rule," on which they carried the state a few years ago. The gang was not powerful enough to down Governor CAMPBELL, but was able to prevent the full accomplishment of the purpose he had in mind when he summoned the legislature in special session. The people understand the demagogy of the Ohio Democratic leaders thoroughly by this time, and will refuse to believe their campaign promises in the future.

MR. J. W. ERTHER, of Farmland, Randolph county, Indiana, is a member of the Democratic county central committee, and also a merchant of that town. In the Farmland *Enterprise* of October 17, he has the following advertisement:

DO NOT BE GULLED!

While other merchants may claim to have received letters from wholesale houses in the East that the McKinley bill has affected the prices of many lines of dry goods and that they have advanced from 10 to 40 per cent, I have received no such notice from wholesale merchants with whom I deal, but to the contrary I have been assured that I can duplicate my stock of goods at former prices.

The McKinley bill will cut no figure in the price of goods with honest merchants, and the undersigned will continue to sell goods as heretofore, at the smallest living margin.

J. W. ERTHER, Farmland.

Mr. ERTHER probably don't care how much the party orators howl about "McKinley prices" on the stump, to gull the people, but he don't propose to have his trade injured by such flapdoodle. So he earnestly calls to his customers: "Do not be gulled." The advice is good all over the Union.

THE New York *Herald*, free trade, has been interviewing New York merchants as to the effect of the McKinley law. Here is one, from the head of one of the largest dry goods houses in that city:

Dry goods were *never so cheap* as they are to-day, and they are *never going to be any dearer*. If the dry goods had to be imported the duties on them would make them cost more, but they have not got to be imported. The domestic manufacturers will supply them. The competition among these manufacturers will adjust the prices. The wholesaler will handle these domestic goods at less profit than he exacts on imported goods, and the retailer will do so also.

"GATH," the noted newspaper correspondent, remarks that "the world is full of individuals who never forgive a man who went to school with them for having escaped their commonplace career." The truth of this observation is patent to every thinking person. The venom of the small-souled chump is an unwilling tribute to the man against whom it is directed.

THE whole of the tin-plate matter may be summed up briefly as follows: The United States uses more tin-plate than all the rest of the world combined. We have mines which, if properly worked and developed, are ample to meet our needs. The new tariff law makes possible this working and development.

"HOLD your wool and wheat until the McKINLEY bill passes," the Medina *Gazette* says, was the confidential advice given by WARWICK, the Democratic candidate for Congress against Major McKINLEY, to a friend. When he gave that advice, he meant business; but he doesn't talk that way on the stump.

THE New York *Sun*, Democratic, sees the impending defeat of the Democracy in the present campaign, and says mournfully:

The tariff has caused the Democracy a national defeat. Its continued agitation affects it now with the apathy that comes from disagreement and helpless disunion.

THE advertisers are unanimous in saying that all kinds of goods are as cheap or cheaper than before. Democratic lying don't scare them.

THERE will be much less talk about "high prices" after November 4. The campaign of Democratic lies will be useless then.

CLEVELAND is a Tammany man, but all decent Democrats in New York are jumping on Tammany as hard as ever.

THE revival of the silk, woolen and linen industries of this country means a great deal to Ohio.

THE ORIGINAL PACKAGE DECISION.

The consequences of the "original package" decision last spring by the United States Supreme court have been far-reaching. It was, in effect, that no state could pass a law which would prevent the importation of any article, and its sale, in the original package, by the importer, on the ground that this would be a regulation of inter-state commerce, which power is given by the federal constitution to Congress alone. This rendered null any provision of this character in the Prohibitory legislation of any state.

Under this decision, hundreds of "original package" stores were opened in Kansas and Iowa, the keepers of which imported liquor in bottles from other states, and sold them in these original packages, without the slightest restriction. A strong appeal was made to Congress for relief, and the Wilson "original package" law was passed, the following being its text:

That all fermented, distilled, or other intoxicating liquors or liquids transported into any state or territory, or remaining therein, for use, consumption, sale or storage therein, shall, upon arrival in said state or territory, be subject to the operation and effect of the laws of such state or territory enacted in the exercise of its police powers to the same extent and in the same manner as though such liquids or liquors had been produced in such state or territory, and shall not be exempt therefrom by reason of being introduced therein in original packages or otherwise.

The majority of these "original package" nuisances closed up when this law went into effect, which it did at once upon its passage. But the Rum Power never yields obedience to law until it is compelled to. Several test cases were at once made. One of these was that of one CHARLES RAHRER, who opened an "original package" store in Topeka, but refused to close up when the Wilson bill became a law. He was arrested for violating the Kansas Prohibitory law. He appealed to the United States Circuit court, on the following two points:

First, That the Wilson law is unconstitutional, on the ground that, although congress has the power to regulate inter-state commerce—receiving that power from the constitution itself—it can not divest itself of some of that power and confer it upon the states; second, that the existing prohibitory law of Kansas can not apply under the Wilson law; that the "original package" decision of the Supreme court nullified the state Prohibitory law, and that it must be re-enacted in order to be operative.

The decision of the United States Circuit court, by Judge FOSTER, of the (Kansas) U. S. District court, and Judge PHILLIPS, of the Western Missouri District court, was rendered a few days ago. The court did not discuss the first point raised—whether the Wilson bill itself is unconstitutional—as it decided for the plaintiff on the second count. The court holds that a state law or part thereof, which is in conflict with the federal constitution, and consequently null and void, is an absolute nonentity, of no force. COOLEY, in his famed work on "Constitutional Limitations," says:

When the statute is adjudged to be unconstitutional it is as if it had never been. Rights cannot be built up under it; contracts which depend upon it for their construction are void. It constitutes a protection to no one who has acted under it, and no one can be punished for having refused obedience to it before the decision was made.

This is the ground held by the court. The state never had any authority over Rum shipped into a state from another state until the Wilson law was passed. Hence any law to prohibit such importations, passed before Congress conferred that authority by the Wilson bill, is of no effect. The state legislature will have to pass a new law, that is all. The Circuit court decision says:

As the right of the state to treat such an article of commerce (intoxicating drinks) as subject to laws passed by the state in the exercise of police power comes for the first time and alone from the enactment of the Wilson bill, until the state passes a traffic law, and hereafter forbidding, such it has never exercised power or discretion, call it what you may, lodged in it by Congress.

From this conclusion we see no logical escape. The operation and scope of criminal laws should not be enlarged by implication, but they should be strictly construed, and where there is any well-founded doubt as to any act being a public offense, especially one not *malum in se*, it should not be declared such, but should rather be construed in favor of the liberty of the citizens.

On the very day the Kansas decision was announced, a similar one was rendered by Judge STONEMAN, of the Superior court, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in three liquor cases brough under the Iowa Prohibitory law. In his decision, Judge STONEMAN says the act of Congress known as the Wilson bill is not intended to be retroactive in its effect, and does not rehabilitate any statute that had been previously declared unconstitutional and void by the United States Supreme court. It is simply permission to the several states *in the future* to legislate in the exercise of state police powers on a subject-matter which, prior to the act of Congress, the states had been debarred by the constitution of the United States from dealing with.

The consequences of the supreme court's "original package" decision are thus seen not to have yet been overcome. The United States District court's decision governs the case of both Iowa and Kansas, and in each the law prohibiting the importation of Rum from other states will have to be re-enacted. As regards Kansas, the legislature meets this winter, and will doubtless perform that duty promptly; but the case in Iowa is different. The next session of the legislature is not until 1892; hence a special session will have to be called to act upon the matter. Then comes the question, will Governor BOIES, a Democrat, and opposed to Prohibition, issue the call?

There is still another question to be decided before the matter can be finally settled. That is the point raised in the Kansas case, but not decided by the district court, as to the power of Congress to delegate any of its constitutional powers to a state; and whether such power is really delegated by the Wilson law. This will go the Supreme court of the United States for final decision. We have no doubt the decision will uphold the Wilson bill, however.

All this may disquiet some friends of Prohibition, but there is not in it anything to really discourage any one. Each successive step that has been battled for by the Rum Power has eventually been lost. Every temporary advantage, sooner or later, turns into a disadvantage. The legal ground will all have been fought over, and there will not then be any reason for further errors in Prohibitory legislation. The outcome of the whole matter will be advantageous to the cause of Prohibition. The "original package" nuisance will have to be endured for a short time; but the end can be foreseen, and the temporary infliction should act as an object-lesson upon the minds of every thinking citizen, and turn him into an uncompromising enemy of the Rum traffic, if he be not already one. It should consolidate public opinion in Kansas and Iowa in favor of any and every effort to crush out the vile traffic, and to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THEY are preparing for the election down in Mississippi. Adjutant General HENRY is distributing 30,000 ball cartridges to the state militia, 1,000 to each company. The Bourbons are to cast the ballots, and use the bullets as arguments, in case the colored voters attempt to exercise their constitutional rights.

A New Short Serial.

Early in November we shall begin the publication in THE BLADE of a new story, to run through four or five numbers, entitled:

"THE GREAT CHINESE INVASION."

One-third of the human race is contained in the Chinese Empire! Hence, so far as men are concerned, China could bring incomparably greater armies into the field than any other nation in the world. It would be possible for her, were she to have her military and naval services raised to the level of those of European nations, to wage war on the whole civilized world, and to be victorious.

The lack of education in the art of modern war is the only obstacle to this, were China minded to start on a career of conquest. But the Chinese are marvelous imitators; they can not invent, but they can copy with the minutest fidelity. Were the Chinese to determine on a policy of war, her emissaries could visit the military establishments of the world, obtain samples of improved arms, etc., and have them reproduced in their own country in any desired quantity.

This possibility is supposed to be utilized in this story; and China starts out to make the conquest of this country. The interest is very similar to FRANK R. STOCKTON's noted story, "The Great War Syndicate," but it is no wise an imitation of that or any other story. We can assure all readers that it will be well worth their reading.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION—THE NEW TARIFF.

TRADE.—The weekly reports of the two great mercantile agencies in the United States—R. G. DUN & Co., and BRADSTREET's—continue to show the absolute, the impudent, falsehood of the Democratic cry that the new tariff is "raising prices," and will be a terrible "injury to trade."

DUN's review of trade says "business continues large in volume;" that "there is a distinct improvement in the market for all woolen goods"—which means an increased demand; that "the most important industries are doing well;" and the dismal prophecies of the Democrats as to the effect of the new tariff on farmers are negatived by this statement: "It is a remarkable feature of returns this year that the Western cities appear to prosper without the slightest regard to the condition of business on the seaboard." Business in the Western cities depends very largely upon the ability of the farmers to buy; hence, it is clear that the recent large rise in the price of grain, etc., has helped the farmers.

BRADSTREET's report says their telegrams "report marked activity" in "dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, notions, tobacco, carpets, clothing, and, at the South, plantation supplies;" and that "wheat and corn have advanced about 1 cent on the week, and oats 2 cents a bushel." The reports of these two agencies are relied upon implicitly by all business men; and how utterly they contradict the partisan falsehoods of the free trade press!

MONEY.—Eastern money centers report a less demand for money from the West and South, and that a fair return movement is in progress—which shows that the people of those sections are buying goods, the money returning to the East, which went West to move the crops. There has been a lively local demand for money in New York, and the rate on call loans last week ranged between 3 and 8 per cent, the average being about 6. The scarcity of money in European financial centers still continues. The London rate of discount was 4⅞ per cent, Paris 3, Berlin and Frankfort 4¾. Foreign exchange at New York closed firm at $4.82 per £1 for time, and $4.87 for demand.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.—The official statement of the Treasury department at Washington for the month of September shows the following totals:

	Exports.	Imports.
Merchandise	$68,677,000	$75,916,000
Gold	281,000	1,425,000
Silver	2,277,000	2,398,000
Totals	$71,235,000	$79,739,000
Excess of imports		8,504,000

The reason the balance of trade for that month was against us was, first, the heavy imports rushed over to evade the new tariff law; second, the importation of silver as the result of the speculation that month in the metal, reversing the ordinary flow to Europe.

SILVER.—In Europe during the past week India brought very little silver, there was no demand for it on the continent, and hence the price declined slightly, the market being unsteady, both here and abroad. We give below the prices a week apart:

	Oct. 18.	Oct. 24.
Bullion, London	49⅞d	48⅛d.
Bullion, New York	——	$1.05
Bullion certificates	——	$1.06¾@1.05

INDIANA ALL RIGHT.

The Republican campaign in Indiana is going to be a victorious one, if the party stands by its guns firmly for the few remaining days of the campaign. Chairman MICHENER has just issued the following:

ROOMS OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE, INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 27, '90.

To the Republicans of Indiana:

Victory is within our reach, but much work must be done to secure it. Our advices from all parts of the state are of such a character as to satisfy us that efficient work from this time on will give us the state, as well as an increased representation in the legislature and in Congress.

Absent members should be induced to return and vote. The voters should be instructed how to vote. A full vote should be secured. If these things are done, we are certain to carry the state.

Let every Republican do his duty, and thus earn the right to rejoice over a glorious victory.

L. T. MICHENER, Chairman.
F. M. MILLIKAN, Secretary.

ROGER Q. MILLS declares boldly that he is in favor of free trade, with an income tax to supply the expenses of the government.

FRANK HURD stands on a similar platform.

Senator VEST believes the same doctrine.

Senator CARLISLE is committed to the same policy.

And so is the entire Democratic leadership in the nation.

THE million-dollar fire from which the city of Mobile suffered on Sunday emphasizes the point to which THE BLADE has so often referred, that the authorities of municipalities should exercise a more stringent control over the erection of buildings, especially in a business section, in order to prevent the enormous losses that are liable to come at any time. A northeast gale and a conflagration starting in a shingle mill devastated twenty squares.

SENATOR MORRILL, recently re-elected to the United States Senate by the Vermont legislature, is only the third man, in the history of the Senate, who has received the fifth term. The other two were Senators BENTON, of Missouri, and ANTHONY, of Rhode Island. Senator ANTHONY did not live to complete his term, but Senator BENTON served his full 30 years from 1821 to 1851, and subsequently served in the House of Representatives.

THE Illinois campaign is simply glorious. The current is setting strongly toward a grand Republican triumph.

THE SILVER LAW.

A subscriber at Westen, Nebraska says there is a great deal of discussion in that section over the silver law. Our correspondent says the opinion is that "the bill is all right, if Congress had not put the exception in the Treasury certificates issued under it." The exception he refers to is this: the law says these certificates "shall be a legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract." And he says the people of that part of Nebraska feel alarmed, lest when they come to pay their notes, the holders "will demand gold for them."

Our Nebraska friends need feel no alarm whatever. That is not the scope nor the purpose of the exception. It merely means that if a note or other obligation is so drawn that it specifies on its face that payment is to be made in gold, this law shall not operate to allow a violation of the contract. It is safe to say there is not a farmer in Nebraska, owing money, whose note says it shall be paid in gold, and unless it says so, the note can be paid in these Treasury certificates. That is all there is to that.

We may further remark that, in business in the Atlantic cities, it is often a necessity, as gold is the international basis of exchange, for banks to see that they shall always have an adequate supply of gold on hand; and that, therefore, it has always been common to loan gold and to specify that it is to be repaid in gold. The provision was for this purpose alone—to provide for the exigencies of international trade. So far as the business of the interior is concerned, the stipulation will not affect any one, and most certainly not the farmers of Nebraska.

In this connection we give the following extract from Senator SHERMAN's recent speech at Wilmington, Ohio, which tells the simple truth as to the advantages of the new silver law:

The next measure that demanded attention, and that was promised in the Chicago platform, was that silver should be used as well as gold, as the basis of our money, and that the volume of currency should be increased so as to meet the increasing demands of business. The then existing law directed the purchase of two million dollars' worth or silver monthly, and that it be coined into silver dollars. The result of this measure and the effect of it was to reduce the market value of silver and to put the coin in such form that it would not circulate among the people, but accumulated in the vaults of the treasury.

No more difficult question was presented to Congress. On the one hand it was contended that the free coinage of silver was the correct policy, but it was manifest that the free coinage of silver meant the demonetization of gold and its exportation from the country. It meant that we should detach ourselves from the monetary policy of all the great civilized Christian nations of the world and take our place with China, India and the South American states. The manifest effect of the measure would be to disturb all existing values, all contracts and obligations and tend more and more to reduce the relative value of silver to gold.

There was an honest difference of opinion among Republicans on this question, and the Democratic party, pursuing its usual course, utterly indifferent to the effect of the measure upon the business of the country, favored free coinage of silver, and, uniting with the Republicans of the silver producing states, passed a bill in the senate providing for the purchase and coinage of all the silver that might be presented to the treasury.

The result of the long debate was the adoption of the silver law as it now stands, by which the government purchases four and a half millions of ounces of silver each month at its market value, and pays for it by the reissue of Treasury notes to an equal amount, which are maintained at the gold standard. In this way we have provided for an increase of the currency amounting to over $60,000,000 a year that is secured by silver bullion at its gold value, and will, as I believe, furnish a currency in every respect equal to greenbacks or U. S. notes, and, unlike them, covered by bullion, dollar for dollar.

This paper representative of silver bullion at its gold value will now, in connection with the outstanding greenbacks, in my judgment, supersede all forms of currency and be probably the best for circulation of any money yet devised. The beneficial effects of this measure have been manifested by the steady advance of silver towards the gold standard, by the increased price of all the products of the farm, and by the general hopefulness among all classes.

It was purely a Republican measure, resisted by the great body of the Democrats of both houses, many of whom, as usual, now acquiesce in the result and rejoice that their advice was not followed. One thing is certain, that the silver bill will retain all our currency on the elevated plane on which it was placed in 1879 by the resumption of specie payments. Every dollar will be the equal of every other dollar, and will be recognized as money in every commercial mart of the civilized world.

THE TIN INDUSTRY.

When a protective duty was first put on steel rails, there was just the same cry there is at present over the tin duty. The Democrats howled that there were "no steel rails made in the United States," the same as they now say there is no tin plate made here. But the industry was started in a year or so, as soon as the plants could be erected. Steel rails were then $160 a ton. They are now about $28 a ton, and the American rails sell just as cheap here as English rails are in England.

The only way for us to make headway, in the face of industries long established in foreign countries, is to give our producers the encouragement which comes from protection, and this is precisely what our new tariff law does. Tin is being already mined in the Black Hills in great quantities, and the time will not be long before we will be supplying our markets with American tin. Sir JOHN JUNKIN, one of the largest tin producers in Great Britain, now in this country with the members of the Iron and Steel Institute, said the other day to a reporter:

Your new tariff bill shuts us out completely from your market after you shall begin to erect and get your own plants under way. The industry in Wales now amounts to about $30,000,000 a year, and the United States takes about two-thirds of our product. Fortunately for us, the duty doesn't go into effect until July of next year, or else our 20,000 and more workmen would be put in a sad plight. You won't be able to supply your own demand for some time, for a strange industry, like a strange man must become acclimatized. Hence, you will still have to buy some tin from us and pay more for it until you get your own plants in good working order.

EVEN the English are beginning to question the free trade policy. The London *Times*, a few days ago, had a letter from an English consul, in which the writer declared there is "a growing feeling among English manufacturers and merchants that her majesty's government should reconsider the universal application of the free trade principle." He proposes that in its place there shall be adopted a system of free trade for the British empire, including its "colonies, dominions and protective spheres of influence or nations in tutelage," the principle of protection to be applied to trade with all other nations. That is the American protective principle—free trade between the states and a tariff against foreigners.

THE news from Michigan is cheering. It is admitted, even by candid Democrats, that the Republicans will carry the state by at least 10,000 majority. Of the eleven Congressional districts, nine are admittedly safe for the Republicans, the next almost so, and a good fighting chance in the last. It will not be surprising if the Michigan delegation to the Fifty-second Congress shall be solidly Republican.

IT begins to look as though there will be serious trouble with Mr. Lo. The story of the coming of an Indian messiah has spread among all the tribes of the Northwest, and the indications are that the warriors are preparing for an outbreak.

WE have played the industrial second fiddle to England too long. The Republicans propose that the United States shall take the leader's place from this time forth.

FREE TRADE and Bourbon fossilization will get a tremendous set-back all over the country on November 4.

Books All Gone!

Our supply of the following **books** is entirely out, and we cannot fill a single order for any of them:

"Struggles of Petroleum V. Nasby,"
"Nasby in Exile,"
"Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book."

Don't send any further orders for either of the above, for we have not a single copy left of either of them.

THE PERCENTAGE FRAUD.

THE BLADE has so often shown the fallacies of reasoning upon percentages, especially in the workings of the tariff, that our readers certainly understand the dodge. Nevertheless, we have here such an excellent example of this misleading form of argument, that we will show up the fraud once more. The Providence, R. I., *Journal*, a mugwump sheet, has a long article comparing the different tariffs in our history, which contains the following comparison of the 20 years from 1840 to 1860 with the succeeding 20 years—from 1860 to 1880:

COTTON GOODS.

Years.	Hands Employed.	Value of Product.
1840	72,119	$46,350,453
1860	118,920	115,137,926
1880	185,472	210,950,383
Gain under low tariffs	65 per cent.	149 per cent.
Gain under high tariffs	56 per cent.	83 per cent.

WOOLEN GOODS.

Years.	Hands employed.	Value of product.
1840	21,312	$20,693,999
1860	48,900	68,865,963
1880	105,207	194,158,663
Gain under low tariffs	130 per cent.	235 per cent.
Gain under high tariffs	115 per cent.	182 per cent.

Here, then, we have the relative merits of high and low duties, as they affect these two great manufacturing industries, and we find that both flourished best in the low tariff period.

The radical error in comparisons of this sort is that the basis is different in each case; hence there can be no true comparison. Take the hands employed in the cotton industry:

	Hands employed.
1860	118,920
1840	72,119
Increase	46,801
1880	185,472
1860	118,920
Increase	66,552

The second 20 years' period shows that the increase in the number of hands employed was about 20,000 more than the increase during the first period; but the increase in the first case is 65 per cent of the 72,119 hands employed in 1840, while the larger number, 66,452, is but 56 per cent of the 118,920 hands employed in 1860. What justice, what reason is there in comparing percentages when the basis of calculation is different in the two cases?

The increase of hands was much greater from 1860 to 1880 than from 1840 to 1860, in both cotton and woolen manufactures; and the value of the output shows conclusively the greater prosperity of these industries under protection. Take your pencil and figure it out. The truth of the matter is they show exactly the opposite of what the percentage figures make out.

NEW YORK'S CENSUS.

The federal census of New York city revealed a population of about a million and three-quarters. Like every other city in the country, the New Yorkers had an exaggerated idea of the growth of the metropolis during the past decade, and confidently anticipated a showing of anywhere from two up to two and a half millions. Hence, when the federal census showed a total of over 1,700,000, there was a chorus of indignant protest sent up, as there was from every other large city in the country.

This gave Tammany an opportunity. The howl over the census was carefully kept up during the entire summer. The census was taken in June. Instead of asking a recount, and advancing evidence that the original enumeration was faulty, as was done by several other cities, not a step was taken, beyond persistent abuse, until mid-September. Then it was announced that a "police census" of New York was to be taken.

The result of this count, made by the policemen of the city, was a total of over 1,997,000, or some 200,000 more than the federal census. The Census Bureau was asked either to accept this enumeration, or to have the census taken over again—both of which propositions it refused to entertain.

That the "police census" is correct, no well-informed person believes. Tammany rules New York city absolutely. Tammany desires, if possible, to have another Congressman added to New York city, to aid in the great conspiracy to give the country over to the Democratic party. The police enumerators understood what was wanted—enough added to the population to entitle the city to one more Congressman; and the 200,000 increase amply provides for that, if the census bureau could have been bullied into complying with Tammany's impudent demand.

There is no doubt that an honest count now would show a greater population than the census of four months ago. The latter was taken in June, when a great many citizens were away, traveling in Europe, at the summer resorts, etc.; and the throng of visitors to that city is less in the three summer months than at any other time of the year. Now, the summer wanderers have all returned; the city is filled with visitors, as it is every fall. A count now would show a larger population than the one in June. The same thing, in a smaller degree, would be true of any of the large cities in the country. A recount of New York would be unfair to every other city; the Tammany census is open to the gravest suspicions. The Census Bureau did wisely in refusing a recount. Let the Tammany tiger growl never so fiercely, the impudent scheme to get another Congressman by fraud wil not succeed.

THE Atlanta *Constitution*, speaking of HILL coming to Ohio, says: "It is about time for a leader of ability and experience to take charge of affairs." To look at the situation squarely, it does seem as though the Democratic party needed something.

WE have been hearing that the new tariff bill, by putting a higher duty on imported tobacco, would "wipe out the cigar industry at Key West." But Key West manufacturers say that their output of cigars "will be doubled the coming year."

THE error discovered in the MCKINLEY tariff law will not vitiate the entire law, as the eastern Democrats are foolishly claiming. It affects simply that one te m, and nothing else. The error is the omission of the tobacco drawback section.

THE following dispatch, from MCKINLEY's district, in the New York *World*, is not encouraging to Mr. WARWICK:

The tide set in for McKinley early last week, and unless the breaches in the opposition are immediately closed he will be elected.

ALL Germany seems to have risen up to do honor to Count VON MOLTKE on his 90th birthday. The Fatherland honors herself in honoring her greatest soldier.

ABOUT CARPETS.

The free trade organs are declaring that prices of carpets are going up 25 per cent. Here is a little parallel column object-lesson that is worth studying, apropos of that. The first column gives the retail prices of carpets, from an advertisement in the New York *World*; the second, the duties under the McKinley law:

CARPETS.

Prices.	Duties.
Ingrains, per yard, 25c and upward	2-ply ingrains, 24 cents; 2-ply ingrains, 29 cents
Tapestry brussels, per yard, 42c and upward	tapestry brussels, 44.8 cents.
Body brussels, per yard, 75c and upward	brussels, 74 cents.
Velvets, per yard, 99c and upward	velvets, 80 cents.

There never was a clearer refutation of the assertion of the free traders that the duty on an *imported* article raises the duty on a similar article *made at home*. Look at the above comparison; if the duty is added to the American price, then ingrain carpets really cost only from one to five cents a yard, body Brussels one cent and velvets nineteen cents! It is a fine example of *reductio ad absurdum*.

In this connection we give below a circular to the trade, issued by one of the leading carpet manufacturing firms in the United States:

DEAR SIRS:—It is being industriously circulated that prices of carpets have gone up 25 per cent since the passage of the McKinley bill.

We desire to say that this statement is untrue.

The consumer can purchase to-day the various kinds of carpetings manufactured by us at the prices prevailing previous to the passage of the McKinley bill. Under the protective principle of the McKinley bill home competition has reduced prices of carpets as follows, since 1872:

	Prices in 1872.	Present prices.
Body Brussels	$2.12½	.95
Tapestry Brussels	1.45	.65
Extra super ingrains	1.20	.52½

Very truly, S. SANFORD & SONS.
New York, Oct. 15.

The history of the carpet industry, by the way, illustrates clearly the advantages of protection in building up industries and permanently cheapening prices.

In 1860, under the Democratic low tariff, there were only 8,000,000 pounds of wool consumed in making carpets in the United States, and only 13,000,000 yards of carpet were produced, valued at a little over $7,000,000; there were 6,681 hands employed.

This year there are 204 carpet factories in this country, running 11,500 looms (of which 7,595 are power looms), employing 43,000 hands, in 1889 consuming over 90,000,000 pounds of wool, and turning out 76,880,000 yards of carpet. And carpets can be bought to-day for half what they cost in 1860. Comment is needless.

NEW INDUSTRIES COMING.

The New York *Herald* is a free trade organ, but in its cable dispatches of October 19 it gives the following from London:

A significant result of the McKinley bill has just been brought about in Bradford. Saturday's Cunarder conveyed to New York Messrs. W. Reixach and Watson, directors in the silk plush firm of Lister & Co., Manningham mills, Bradford, whose conversion into a limited liability company, with a capital of over $10,000,000, took place recently. Mr. Reixach is the head of the velvet department, and Mr. Watson chief of the spinning branch.

Their journey, which has been undertaken quietly, and is not known of even in Bradford, has for its object the examination of a site in the United States for the construction of mills. The Listers transact a larger American plush business than any other concern in Europe, and the McKinley bill hits them so hard that the quotations for their shares, which were issued at a premium, have dropped sharply. The present action, therefore, of opening mills in the states, has been forced upon this great house, which gives employment to over 5,000 operatives, and possesses works the walls of which measure a mile in circumference.

This is another of the many indications that the new tariff law will give a tremendous impetus to all kinds of business in this country. A firm with a capital of ten millions, employing 5,000 operatives, would sooner remove its plant to this country than give up its trade here.

These 5,000 operatives, with their families, will purchase their food, their clothing, their furniture, and every other necessary and comfort and luxury, of American dealers and producers; their wages will be spent here in place of abroad; and the competition of manufacturers here will keep the prices of the silk plush they manufacture far below the price of imported plush, which pays the duty, while the home product does not.

MANUFACTURING INDEPENDENCE.

Two experts in woolens have compiled the figures to show that there is no overproduction of this class of goods. Here is their table:

	1879.	1889.
Value domestic woolens	$267,000,000	$317,000,000
Value imported woolens (plus duty)	50,000,000	110,000,000
Total consumption	$317,000,000	$427,000,000

The population of the country in those ten years gained about 30 per cent; the value of domestic woolens 23 per cent and of imported woolens 35 per cent. So it is clear that our home production is not equal to our home demand as yet, and that the population is gaining faster than the woolen industry. The McKinley law was enacted to push our home industries, and render us industrially independent of all other countries; and it will do so. It took seven years after our Declaration in 1776 to achieve political independence; but it will not take that long after the passage of the McKinley law—our declaration of commercial and manufacturing independence—to reach its consummation.

CHEAPER HOUSES.

Some of the more reckless Democratic papers are declaring that "the cost of the cheaper class of buildings will be enhanced" under the new tariff. The new tariff reduces the rate on lumber about one-half, as is shown by the following comparison:

	Old rate, per cent.	New rate, per cent.
Timber, hewn and sawed	20	10
Timber, squared or sided, per cubic foot	1c	½c
Pickets and palings	20	10
Pine clapboards, per M	$2	$1
Veneers of wood	35	20

The new law reduces the rates very materially on all kinds of nails, bolts and structural iron. Will any Democratic paper kindly point to any changes in the tariff which justify the assertion that the cost of building, whether of cheap houses or others, is to be enhanced?

HERE is the common-sense of protection, from the Owensboro, Ky., *Messenger:*

Above all let every citizen patronize home industries, home mechanics and home merchants. Let no one buy abroad what can be had at home at the same or nearly the same cost.

If this course be pursued it will not be long before home production will not only supply the wants of our own people but of the communities far around. Not only will our material wants be met by home industry and enterprise, but our tastes and intellectual wants may be in a large measure supplied by energies, talent or genius developed in our own region.

A united and hearty support of home manufactures, home merchants, home artists and artisans, home new newspapers and home productions, would do more than anything to build up our waste places, and would do it at infinitely less expense to individuals and infinitely greater advantage to the community at large than any other method. This seems to us the best way to prevent wasting our substance in tribute to all the rest of the world, and the only way to bring its due measure of tribute to ourselves.

THE New Orleans police are meeting with success in unraveling the slaughter of Chief HENNESSY. The Italian conspirators should have justice meted out to them with unsparing hand and without unnecessary delay.

A MOST crushing defeat awaits the Democrats of Wisconsin. The school issue in that state will elect the Republican ticket by a tremendous majority.

The Greatest Offer Yet!

The Best Ever Announced by the Blade, or Any Other Periodical.

In past years THE BLADE has offered a great many useful and valuable articles as premiums, which were highly appreciated by our readers; but nothing was ever so popular as the 80-piece tea-set we offered last year, of which over 1,000 sets were sold with THE BLADE or given as premiums for clubs. The reason was, that it is a high class of goods, which, 20 years ago, could only be afforded by the wealthy—and even now we were and are offering them on a basis of less than half the cost of goods of equal merit in the hands of dealers.

We have, for this year, determined to repeat and extend this offer, making the terms even much more liberal than we offered last year. Turn to the advertisement on the 5th page of this issue, and read the four distinct new offers made there.

Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $20 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fall short, you can certainly raise 10, and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

Last year we printed in THE BLADE several hundred testimonials from buyers of the tea set, who all agreed that they got a better article than they expected from the price named. It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we *give* for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

China ware is always handy to have in the house; nobody ever has too much of it. These sets are an acquisition to any one's china-closet.

The season for gift-giving is coming on, with the holidays—and these sets make elegant presents for the husband to give his wife, the children to give their mother, or for any one to give as a wedding-present—not to speak of "china weddings," etc.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

Don't wait! Begin work *at once!*

OVERSTOCKED.

The Democratic alarmists are talking wildly of the *probability* of a rise in prices on all kinds of small articles, but all the same the actual prices show no increase. On the contrary, the great advertisers in the large cities are all calling attention to *prices lower than ever.* The fact is, the importers of foreign goods overdid the thing. They imported too much; and the overstocking must result in a lowering of prices—for the merchants must get their money out of their goods, and that within a few months. It takes too much capital to carry a large stock from year to year. An English trade paper, *Industries*, speaking of this overstocking, says:

Meantime, it is hard to avoid the conclusion that a large part of the immense quantities of goods which have been stored on bond in New York and elsewhere must be disposed of at prices less, perhaps, even than the prices that prevailed before the passing of the bill.

Consumers need be in no hurry to buy beyond their actual needs. Prices will be lower in place of higher on these very goods.

THE Democratic theorists have been going too far in their opposition to the McKinley tariff law. CALVIN S. BRICE, the New York senator from Ohio, said in an interview a few days ago:

Here in New York and elsewhere men of means, though good Democrats, declare that the dominant (Democratic?) party's policy of tariff reform has been carried to such an extreme that, while they still hope for Democratic success, they do not feel like subscribing to the campaign funds.

They say, moreover, that the tariff reform extremists so savagely criticise the use of money in elections, and with such a show of holy horror hold up their hands aghast at the use of money in elections, that they are not willing to take the risk involved in a contribution to the campaign fund.

In the state of Ohio a little money has been raised for the campaign, for the expenses of speakers and other legitimate expenses, but all that has been contributed in addition to my own subscription has been given by personal friends of mine who want to hold up my hands in the fight, but who are not entirely in sympathy with the present party policy.

THE Brooklyn *Eagle* is a strong Democratic sheet, which is joining heartily in the conspiracy of the press of that party to attempt to scare the people on "high prices," "McKinley prices," an so on. The following parallel shows the difference between its editorial columns and what the Brooklyn merchants say in its advertising columns:

EDITORIAL.	ADVERTISEMENT.
When he peruses the advertisements of dry goods houses announcing that prices have been raised in consequence of the McKinley bill, and then soothes himself with the assurance that the dry goods men are swapping lies, he becomes a freak.	THE MCKINLEY BILL BUGABOO A NEEDLESS FRIGHT. — Merchant alarmists are setting prudent money-saving housekeepers by the ears with their senseless Hindu tomtoms with a view to hurriedly swap their goods for the apprehensive housewife's money.

THE students of markets smile at the "high prices" the students of free trade maxims are referring to. They know they don't exist.

BRICE ought to make a few rainbows for his Democratic friends in Ohio. Everything is dark just now.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Pope is now very well.

London photographers are forming a union.

Canton exported last year 80,000 pounds of human hair.

A revival of pillion riding is seen in Nottinghamshire.

Emperor William's coachman receives $900 annual wages and house rent.

The Empress of Austria is simply Mrs. Nicholson when she is traveling.

The China Sea and the Bay of Fundy are the two roughest seas in the world.

The Rev. Dr. Stifler, of Detroit, has read "Paradise Lost" 21 times, and isn't stifled yet.

Lord Lytton has written a novel in French, said to be one of the very best of his works.

Baron Hirsch, the Prince of Wales's friend, is the richest French banker—$50,000,000.

The curricle, or double-horsed two-wheeled cart, is being considerably revived in London.

England is now about to try the dubious experiment of a six-penny illustrated daily paper.

A woman at Trenton, Mo., is selling common bricks at $1 each, in order to pay off a church debt.

France has ordered a submarine boat, 131 feet long, to be built by the inventor of the Gymnote.

The council of the London Salon club has been appealed to to abolish music at its entertainments.

A Georgia farmer has bought only 52 cents worth of meat during 25 years of housekeeping.

A relative of Compte de Paris, Frank de Verne, descended from a noble family, is in jail in New York for larceny.

The Democratic nominee for superintendent of schools in Chicago is a woman, and a pretty one, too—Mrs. James A. Mulligan.

Henry George says that after all he and Depew stand on a common level—each has been wofully beaten for Mayor of New York.

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop has obtained from the ruler of Kashmir a piece of land on which to build a hospital and dispensary for women.

M. Eiffel, of tower fame, has invented a military bridge composed wholly of pieces of steel, which can be easily taken apart and put together.

Something new in pen wipers is a raw potato, which is said to hold the pen steady, to remove the ink and to prevent or delay the process of corrosion.

The Compte de Paris has expressed himself as very much impressed with the mint julip with which in Richmond he was thrown in direct contact.

A Pacific coast man brought to Astoria the other day 250 pounds of beeswax. It is reported to have come from a ship which was wrecked 100 years ago.

Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the eminent English divine, recently remarked that as soon as a man loses his religion he wants to know who Cain's wife was.

A printer at Muncie, Ind., became insane from setting up the description of a murder, and laying down upon a railroad track was killed by the cars.

Professor Metschinkow, an eminent zoologist, of Odessa, has gone to Paris to take charge of the Pasteur Institute there, under the direction of its founder.

Gov. Campbell made a bad break the other day while visiting the state prison. Asked to address the prisoners he began: "I am glad to see so many here."

Mrs. Jefferson Davis has received $1,319, her half of a royalty on the two months' sale of the memorial volume of her husband, prepared by friends for her benefit.

A dog in Trenton, N. J., minus an owner, lodges in a car barn. He boards street cars regularly to and from meals, which he picks up at the market.

An Austrian has invented an instrument resembling a piano in appearance which contains six violins and two violoncellos and is manipulated by a keyboard.

Mrs. Hodgson Burnett is at Marienbad with her invalid son. She is endeavoring to get back to work again, and her friends hope she will try the relief of active occupation.

Miss Mabel R. Moore, a graduate of the Worcester High School, class of 1890, has been awarded the $300 prize for passing the best entrance examination to Smith College.

The Potsdam Sporting club has just came in from an annual squirrel hunt. One member of the club killed 755 squirrels, another 655 and the total number of the slain was 4,303.

The Grenadier Guards, lately banished from London to Bermuda for insubordination, are reported as enduring oppressive hardships, climate in part, and suffering very severe discipline.

A perfect opal, with a movable drop in the center, was found in California recently. A negro at the Kimberly, South Africa, diamond mines found a diamond of the same character in 1888.

While the population of Germany has increased in the last eighteen years in the proportion of 100 to 114.8, the number of German students has been swelled in the proportion of 100 to 211.6.

The daughters of the Princess of Wales are excellent pedestrians. For a number of years they have been put through a vigorous course of physical training, and they think nothing of a ten-mile walk.

Humphry Ward, who is chiefly remarkable as being the husband of the author of "Robert Elsmere," is on the staff of the London Times. He is reputed to know a great deal about art and literature.

Lord Rosslyn, the English peer who lately published a graceful volume of poems and was Queen Victoria's favorite for the laureatship in succession to Tennyson, was 58 years old when he died ten days ago.

Mr. Frank Della Torre, of Baltimore, has invented an instrument, which he calls the eophone, by which he claims that all sounds can be heard and located on the darkest night and in the thickest weather.

Miss Sallie Hargous, the most popular, but not the wealthiest of the New York belles, was on her way to visit a Mrs. Van Rensselaer Somebody, when she fell from a car platform and broke her collar bone.

The oldest man in the world is probably Osman, of Cavallovit, Turkey. He has lived 160 years, and has documents to prove it. He is an Arabian widower, and is supported by a small pension from the Sultan.

Mrs. Owen Connolly, widow of a wealthy Irish-American, has just given her splendid residence in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Canada, to the Sisters of Charity, to be used as a boarding house for ladies.

It is a subject of interest to the whole country that the new Delmonico ballroom is so handsome that Mr. Ward McAllister will not have to be on the rack to invent floral decorations to hide ugliness as in the old one.

Rubinstein, in his autobiography, thus estimates the proportions of people of the leading nations who understand music: Germany, 50 per cent; France, 16 per cent; England, 2 per cent; United States, higher than England.

Bear hunters in Fresno county, California, penetrating thick underbrush, came upon the biggest tree yet reported in that wonderful state. The rope that girdled it four feet from the ground was 120 feet 8 inches long.

The Czar's silver wedding on the 9th of next month will be a trifling embarrassing to guests who bring presents, as they will be under the suspicion of trying to ring in a bomb in the shape of a sugar-bowl, or something like that.

Electricity now lights a small safety lamp for use amid inflammable gases. The smallest one to one and one-half candle power will burn four or five hours without replenishing; the larger will work for twelve or fifteen hours.

A crook at the Kansas state fair picked a woman's pocket and found in her purse three samples of dress goods, a recipe for making angel food, a hairpin, two bread tickets, a package of court plaster and a nickel with a hole in it.

It is said that the tombs of George Sand and her son offer a sad spectacle of forgetfulness. The graves are ill-kept, withered flowers lie on the marble slabs, and the spectator turns away with a melancholy conviction of the shortness of human memory.

Victor Emanuel, the heir apparent to the crown of Italy, assumed a fictitious title while traveling in Russia and Germany not long ago. The title happened to belong by heredity to an impecunious Italian, who has now sued the prince for compensation for its use.

The aged Grand Duchess Alexandrine is the only living sister of the late Emperor William. Although eighty-nine years old she is active and strong. She is very democratic in her tastes and frequently drives about among the people in a plain little donkey cart.

There are twenty-five Amazons from Dahomy visiting Berlin. They are coffee brown in color, slender, but not handsome, with faces tattoed. They wear short blue woolen frocks reaching to the knees. The chief, Gumma by name, wears a frock of blue velvet. Whether they are in fact Amazons is not stated.

The Parnellite business cost the London Times exactly £180,000. The shareholders of the paper were compelled to forego their dividends for the last year and for the first six months of this year in order to pay it. John Walter owns sixteen hundred shares and his loss was £48,000, the dividend on each share being £30,000. The circulation of the paper and its receipts for advertisements are constantly increasing.

In a dry well recently found in an old house at Gilchester, England, were found a great number of farm implements. The principal specimen is a carpenter's plane of quite modern type, although unquestionably more than fifteen hundred years old; three or four axes, retaining their fine-cutting edges and still quite serviceable; a number of chisels and gouges of all shapes and sizes, hammers, adzes, saws, files, etc.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY FOR FREE TRADE.

The Toledo DAILY BLADE of October 21 published a long interview with Hon. FRANK H. HURD, the noted Democratic politician, on the tariff question. It is too long to publish in the WEEKLY BLADE, but we will refer to its most important declarations.

Mr. HURD's interview is of the greatest importance to the people at this time, because it shows clearly that the Democratic leaders have had absolute free trade on the English model, in view all these years. They have been leading their party on, step by step, the cry being "a tariff for revenue only," and others of a like tenor, while the real end to be reached was complete subserviency to the English theory of free trade—a theory now abandoned by every civilized country in the world, save Great Britain and New South Wales.

Mr HURD says:

The free trader believes in absolute commercial freedom. He advocates it because, first, he believes that every man should have the opportunity to spend his own earnings in any market he may select, and that to enjoy the fullness of this life of ours he should have complete opportunity to trade with every other human being, and that every restriction upon his power to trade is a limitation of the possibilities of his life. Secondly, he believes that every country has peculiar facilities for production and manufactures which it ought to avail itself of for interchange with other countries for the articles which they can produce the best.

Mr. HURD's opening paragraphs involve the point THE BLADE has so often pointed out—that your theorist assumes that the condition of labor, the modes of living of the workingmen, the needs of the government, are exactly the same for all countries. This is a fallacy, as everyone knows. The question of protection or free trade is not one to be settled by abstract theorizing. It is a mere matter of governmental policy. A nation owes it to itself and to its people to be as nearly independent commercially of all other countries as possible.

In 1861, when the Rebellion broke out, we had not in the United States enough woolen mills and machinery to produce the quantities of coarse blue cloth needed for our soldiers' uniforms, the gray flannel for shirts, the heavy blankets; there was not an iron mill that could make iron of a quality good enough to make an army rifle-barrel; and in these and a hundred other ways we were entirely dependent upon European nations which sympathized with the South, and were our enemies at heart. The protective tariff changed all that; and, as regards nearly all manufactures that make up the necessities of both personal and national life, we are independent of the world.

The true policy is not that which will be for the selfish interest of one citizen, but that which will do the greatest good to the greatest number. Protection is that policy, as regards the United States. Under it we have advanced enormously in wealth, both of the individual and of the nation—our progress in this respect being greater within the past quarter of a century than that of any other nation. Our working people are the best paid in the world, and their standard of living higher than anywhere else.

In reply to the interviewer's question as to how he would raise the several hundred millions of dollars the government needs every year, Mr. Hurd said:

I would raise the revenues of the government by excise taxes—that is, taxes on liquors and tobacco; by taxes on incomes above $5,000; and if that does not produce enough, by tariff duties on articles that are not produced in this country, such as coffee and tea, because they are free now, and I would put a tax on them. I think this would bring practically enough revenue to support the government; and if it were not sufficient I would find other articles not produced in this country at all, or produced to a small extent, and put the tariff duties on them until the necessary amount be raised.

The most important point in the interview is Mr. HURD's emphatic assertion that the controversy will be one of absolute free trade versus protection. We welcome the battle on that ground. The people have been humbugged and deceived for years by misleading cries on the part of the Democracy; now let them unmask their real purposes, and the answer of the American people will be far more emphatic in favor of protection than it was in 1888.

Mr. HURD is in line with the other leading men of his party to-day. Here are a few facts:

ROGER Q. MILLS says: "I believe in free trade—we must have *absolute free trade*." Mr. MILLS is the Democratic candidate for re-election to Congress in his district; the leader of the Democrats in the House in the present Congress; and the Democratic candidate for Speaker of the next House. Is not he a Democratic leader? Mr. HURD agrees with him in his free trade views. Is not, then, Mr. HURD a representative Democrat?

Senator VEST, in a letter written during the campaign of 1888, said: "Mr. CLEVELAND, by his message, has challenged the protected industries to a war of extermination." Senator VEST and Mr. HURD stand on exactly the same platform. Mr. HURD's views are those of the leaders of his party.

Absolute free trade is the real Democratic platform, and Mr. HURD plants himself squarely thereon.

WHAT CURES?

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Important Subject.

What is the force that ousts disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homœpathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the *Commercial's* contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—[Buffalo Commercial.

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all."—*Rochester Morning Herald.*

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and but for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriner, senior Editor Scioto *Gazette*, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

Natural History.

Little Sister—Is tails of any use to monkeys?

Little Brother—Of course they is. They is to help the monkey hang on when the organ grinder walks.—[Good News.

A Duck of a Doggie.

Miss Canvasback—How do you give your little doggie exercise?

Miss Redhead—I speak kindly to him and he wags his tail.—[Puck.

Science Causerie.

The Weather and the Gulf Stream.

Recent deep sea soundings made with steel wire have rendered possible precise measurements of the extent and course of the Gulf Stream; and many old-time ideas in regard to that interesting body of water have been found to be vagaries based upon rough estimates. It has been held hitherto that the whole force of the current enters the Gulf of Mexico and makes a complete circuit of it, gaining from this the name, the "Gulf" Stream; but recent careful surveys and the testimony of Bache, Bartlett, Hilgard and others have shown that little if any of the stream enters the Gulf of Mexico, and that, on the contrary, the whole force of the current passes through Florida Straits.

Another theory which is exploded by modern investigation is that the climate of Europe is affected by the Gulf Stream and rendered mild and hospitable by the ameliorating influence of the current. Physical geographies will require revision, for no part of the Gulf Stream is known to reach the shores of Europe. The course of the Gulf Stream, as a definite current, is said to begin at Florida Straits, and to end, so far as actual knowledge is concerned, somewhere near the Grand Banks, where it ceases to exist as a surface current. High winds do not interfere with the velocity, direction or position of the Gulf Stream, although there is a daily, a monthly and a yearly variation in certain elements of the stream, caused by the changes of the moon and the declination of the sun.

A knowledge of the actual condition of the Gulf Stream, as far as it is investigated by science, shows that the current itself cannot affect American weather, but indirectly its influence may be important. The excess of moisture which hovers along the track of the stream may add energy to the cyclones of the North Atlantic, and the accumulation of drift water from the stream may affect the weather along the coast.

The Huge Star Rigel.

If all the stars apparently connected with the Orion nebula really belonged to a system by themselves, then the star named Rigel, which is included in one corner of the nebula, and exceeds all the others in apparent brilliancy, must actually be the greatest member of the system. Rigel is so distant that the results of all attempts to ascertain its parallax are more or less unsatisfactory. One estimate recently made is that light requires 490 years to come to us from Rigel. Light travels about 5,860,000,000,000 miles in a year; consequently the distance of Rigel must be 2,870 millions of millions of miles, or more than 30,000,000 times the distance of the sun from the earth.

If this is the true distance, we can compare the amount of light that Rigel actually emits with that emitted by our sun. At our present respective distances from the two we get 40,000,000,000 times as much light from the sun as from Rigel. But since the amount of light falling upon any surface varies inversely as the squre of the distance of the sun, if removed to 30,000,000 times its present distance would shed upon the earth only one nine-hundred-million-millionth as much light as it now gives us. Multiplying this fraction by 40,000,000,000, which expresses the ratio of the sun's light to Rigel's at our present distance from each, we get 22,500, which is the number of times Rigel actually exceeds the sun in light giving power.

Marriages in France.

According to a statement made at the last meeting of the Academie des Sciences in Paris, the number of marriages in France is constantly decreasing and the proportion is now not more than seven in a thousand. The average of those marrying is 30 years for men and 25 for women. Births also tend to decrease, there being last year only one to every 42 inhabitants. Out of 100 married women, between the ages of 15 and 45, there are annually born in France only 19 infants. Of this number 28 per cent of those born in the large cities are illegitimate, though the number of these, as well as legitimate children, is steadily tending to decrease.

The depopulation of France is exciting deep interest among its leading citizens. M. Lagneau, in order to promote the marriage of young men, would abridge the term of military service, reduce the duties on breadstuffs, tax wine shops heavily, and make a rebate of rent to fathers of more than three children. Another suggestion is that the father of a family should be entitled to two, three or four votes at elections, according to the size of his family.

Agricultural Instruction.

In Austria there is not only a high school of agriculture, costing the state 125,000 florins a year (a florin is about 40 cents), but there are fifteen intermediate and 83 primary agricultural schools, besides nine chairs of agriculture in polytechnic establishments and agricultural experiment stations. Moreover, as stated in the London *Educational Times*, there are 162 courses of agricultural lectures, attended, on an average, by about 10,000 persons a year. The whole expense of agricultural subvention is set down in the Austrian estimates for the present year at 1,777,084 florins.

Gunpowder.

Gunpowder was invented so long ago that its origin is lost in obscurity. It is, however, supposed to have originated in China some centuries before the Christian era. The making of tin-plate vessels, and their use as receptacles for gunpowder, has been going on for a long time. And yet we have powder works blown up and death and devastation scattered broadcast, because a soldering iron is used to seal cans of gunpowder. It does seem that science and invention ought long since to have obviated all danger of such explosions from such a cause.

Notes.

The smallest known insect, the *Pteratomus Putnamii*, a parasite of the ichneumon, is but one-ninetieth of an inch in length.

The latest statistics show that there are 71,287 lepers in Bengal, 13,943 in Madras, and 13,842 in Bombay. The lepers in the native states are not included in these totals.

The welding of copper is considered as among the lost arts. We have received, nevertheless, from the Connery Boiler company, of West Philadelphia, Pa., some samples of copper-welding which appear to have been accomplished very successfully.—[Power.

The longest day of the year at New York is fifteen hours, at London sixteen and one-half, at Hamburg seventeen, at Stockholm eighteen and one-half, at St. Petersburg nineteen, at Tornea, Finland, twenty-two; at Spitzbergen, three and one-half months.

Experiments are now in progress to test the geological structure of the sea-bed upon which it is proposed to construct a bridge across the English channel. Examinations of the French coast have been finished, and so far as they have proceeded on the English side of the channel the results have been highly satisfactory, the sea bottom being very solid and suitable for the proposed structure.

AS THE EVENINGS GET LONG.

New Games at Which a Pleasant Hour Can be Spent.

In the spelling game each one must try to spell his or her best, and a prize must be given to the best speller, and a wooden spoon or other booby prize to the worst. The words to be spelt should be written out clearly on slips of paper, with the definition added below, and all placed in a box on the table, round which the players are seated. The person to start the game draws out one of the papers at random, pronounces the word distinctly, and reads out the definition. The player seated next to him spells the word.

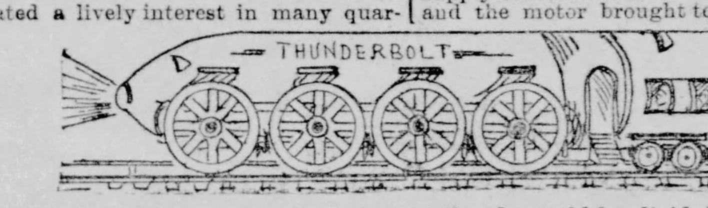
If she does so correctly she takes the paper, draws another and pronounces it, and reads the definition to the next neighbor, but if she misses the word the one pronouncing it spells it aloud and places it by itself. This continues round the table, the papers being drawn in turn till the game comes back to the starter. No one is allowed to try twice to spell a word. Each player keeps his own pile of correctly spelt words, and as many rounds may be played as agreed on at the beginning of the game. The prize goes to the one who has spelt the best. To people who get interested in this game it affords a great amount of amusement, often those who feel quite confident about the spelling of a word being those who make the most amusing mistakes.

—The king of medicines—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It conquers scrofula, salt rheum and all other blood diseases.

THE THUNDERBOLT.

A Motor to Run Between New York and Philadelphia in 36 Minutes.

The announcement made by Prof. Wm. D. Marks the other day, says the Philadelphia *Record*, that he could build an electric motor that could take a train of cars to New York in 36 minutes, has created a lively interest in many quarters. The Professor has been asked to lecture on the subject before the Franklin Institute, and capitalists have consulted with him regarding the feasibility of the project. To these he has repeated his statement that the engine is entirely practicable, and that only a straight, well-constructed roadbed is necessary for a speed of 150 miles an hour.



The accompanying cut shows what one of these electric motors would look like. Attached to it is a passenger coach of the cylindrical type, built of steel. The motor would be about forty feet long, as tall as an ordinary locomotive. The wheels would have insulated steel tires, which would take up the electric current passing through the rails, and transmit it by means of steel brushes just touching the top of the wheels to the motors.

An ingenious feature of the use of electricity as a motive power would be that in case of accident or emergency, the supply could be shut off from the track, and the motor brought to a stop. The railroad would be divided into blocks, as the Pennsylvania now is, and the electric current would only be turned on to a block when all was right and the track clear.

If the Reading Railroad would be content to send passengers down to Atlantic City at the rate of 100 miles an hour, or in 33 minutes, Prof. Marks thinks their line to the seashore could be fully equipped for the use of electricity at a cost of not over $1,500,000.

TOBACCO PRICES.

A Clear Statement of the Exact Situation Under the New Law.

Just a word about tobacco, and then, if the following is true, let us hear no more of this dribble about this bill raising the price of this commodity. The consumption of tobacco in this country last year was about 630,000,000 pounds, only 20,000,000 pounds of which, or about 3 per cent, was imported.

Less than 3 per cent, therefore, of all the tobacco consumed in this country can be affected by a duty, low or high. Even a Democrat will understand this. The total duty on imported tobacco last year, (not cigars) was less than $6,000,000; and should the same amount be imported during the next year, it would be about $15,000,000. But the same amount will not be imported, for the with duty as it now is, American wrappers, which are just as good as Sumatra wrappers, and which are the only wrappers of which any man in Bryan has any knowledge, will be used. The change simply means a market for American wrappers, which are preferred by many smokers.

Of the 4,000,000,000 cigars consumed in this country last year, only 40,000,000, or 1 per cent, were imported. If we import as many cigars in the next as we did in the past year, the duty under the new law will amount to $2,250,000.

This is all the change there is in the tariff on tobacco. It will not and does not increase the cost of any cigar wholesaling for less than $10 per hundred, one iota, and any dealer who charges an advance, under cover of the tariff, is simply bluffing, and putting the increase in his pocket, unless, of course, the price should arise from some cause wholly foreign to the tariff. Only 1 per cent of the cigars used in this country can be affected by a tariff, no matter how high or how low.

On the other hand, the internal revenue on tobacco (not cigars) is reduced 2 cents a pound, and special taxes on dealers are abolished. This reduces the revenue about $12,000,000 paid heretofore by dealers, and even a Democrat can see that the great mass of tobacco users and all dealers are benefitted by this. Foreign wrappers had taken the place of American wrappers to a certain extent (about 9,000,000 pounds a year) and instead of using these foreign goods, grown by coolies, we will use American goods, just as good, and not a cent more expensive, grown by American farmers and tobacco raisers. Nine-tenths of the so-called "imported" cigars are made in this country, and their production will not be a particle more expensive than heretofore.

TARIFF POINTS.

Smoke American-Grown Cigars.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Havana cigars will be higher under the tariff. But there is consolation in cigars of U. S. tobacco—cigars that are clear in burning, pure in taste and pleasant in perfume, without being so loaded down in flavor with the guano, used to fertilize the exhausted Cuban tobacco-fields, as to make the smoker's mouth taste like a hen-roost in the morning. Much of the bad effects of our banquets is to be traced, not to the good wines and rich food swallowed, but to the manure-burned cigars smoked—heavy and rich simply because of the large amount of bird-manure which the leaf has absorbed in its growing.

Truth About Window-Glass.

Nebraska Journal.

Wholesale dealers in glass have been sending circular letters to retailers, telling 'em to hurry up and lay in a stock of window-glass right away, as the McKinley bill is going to hoist prices pretty soon, and they must not let the grass grow under their feet. As a matter of fact, the only window-glass on which the tariff is raised is that in which the panes exceed two by three feet in size. The raise on those big panes is a quarter of a cent a pound.

Another Democratic Grievance.

Buffalo Times (Dem.)

The cost of the raw materials used in beer-making has been enhanced by the McKinley bill, and, therefore, the manufactured beverage has been lifted to $7 a barrel. This means the abolishment of three-cent beer. It means also that the "growler" will not be "rushed" with such liberal results as formerly. The people who have heretofore bought their beer in pails and pitchers will find that the measure has been visibly lessened. They will buy their evening's beer by weight instead of measure, and object to the McKinley law.

A LAY SERMON.

Inherited Destiny.

There is something of grace and beauty in every human life, and enough of Christ to save it, if only the right influences prevail.

"All that olden times ever knew of the great and true, still exists in the world, even though it be scattered and hidden from view."

God's image may be stamped very obscurely on a bad man's heart, but it is still there. In the darkest nature, buried under the guiltiest passion, under the deadliest malice, under the lowest vice, there still remains some part of the man's immortal manhood—some vestige of a better self which may be hidden but cannot be annihilated, which may never be seen of men, but is never forgotten of God.

The most subtle form of matter is but the varied manifestation of psychic forces. The soul life begins here. "As a man thinketh so he is." No one can count the millions of thoughts that make up the unwritten history of a single mind, for a single day—yet every one of these thoughts has something to do in making the man. The slightest stain left upon the surface of a glass by the evaporation of a drop of turbid water, is found to contain minute shells, perfectly formed, and once inhabited by living creatures. The casual thought that disappears from the crystal surface of the mind, as the dew-drops vanish in the sun, leaves behind a perfect impress of itself. Thus the teaching that "man's natural inheritance is evil," works ill to the nation. It undermines the hope, so necessary to the building of character: destroys faith in "free-will," and renders man an irresponsible being.

This life of ours is one great battle-ground, with a history old as the world and not without its pathos. On every side we see men and women struggling, crippled in the slow, silent conflict. Pale and wan they meet us on the streets; even sit beside our firesides, while its martyrs sleep under every hillside. All must engage in it. And there is room in it for more heroism, for more knightly honor, and for purer triumph than ever fell to the lot of the world's conquerors. Our enemy, self, goes with us from the cradle to the grave; it is a hand-to-hand conflict all the slow, sad way, fought in solitude—a battle that begins with the first heart beat, and whose victory will come only with the last, a victory that when gained will drift us not a little way into the realm of that grander destiny beyond death. COLLEEN.

Crushing.

He—"Do you object to my calling?"

She—"Oh, no. What worries me is that you manage to find me at home."—[Epoch.

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, and to his widow and orphans."

The Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

We shall not hereafter take the space to give the Plan of Organization and Constitution of the Union Pension Service Association each week. It will appear only at intervals.

All who send to us for blanks and sample copies will be gladly furnished with all they need, free; and we will send, to all such, copies of issues of THE BLADE containing the Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

PENSION COMMISSIONER RAUM.

The other day, in the course of a speech at a point in Indiana, Pension Commissioner RAUM referred, for the first time in public, to the charges made against him. These charges, as formulated by Representative COOPER (Democrat), of Indiana, were as follows:

First—That the present Commissioner of Pensions has been engaged in telling to certain employees of the Pension office shares of stock in a corporation or company of which he is president, which is organized for the purpose of introducing a patent refrigerator, which it is claimed is impracticable and worthless, and that in consideration of such purchase said employees are promoted in office; and

Second—That said Commissioner of Pensions has recently, by an unjust and partial ruling, advanced and caused to be taken up out of their order many thousands of the claims of a certain attorney residing in the city of Washington, and that in consideration thereof said attorney has become security on the note of said commissioner in a bank in the city of Washington for the sum of $25,000.

Mr. RAUM's reply to these charges, in his speech, was to the following effect: First, that not one single employe of the Pension office was solicited to buy stock in the refrigerator company, and that no promotions were made save according to the civil service law;

Second, that the loan made to him by Mr. LEMON, the pension attorney referred to, was a matter of private business; that the "ruling" referred to was as follows: When it became certain that the new disability pension bill would become a law, a large number of applications were filed for disability pensions, before the bill was passed (we think there were some 30,000 of these.) Of course, as the disability bill was not yet a law, the Pension office had not yet printed the blanks for applications under it; so these applications were made upon blanks intended for claimants under previously existing laws, and hence were technically irregular.

But, rather than send these thousands of applications back and require every one to be made out on the proper blank, after the latter were printed, General RAUM issued an order that they were to be considered as regular applications, and none to be returned unless some necessary fact, required by the new law, were omitted. This order is the "ruling" referred to in the charges. And there is no ground for the last charge other than that the pension agent referred to was the attorney for a number of these claimants. The ruling was not made to benefit this one man, but to benefit the great number of applicants who would be put to a great deal of delay and inconvenience in filing new applications.

It is simple justice to say that the evidence before the House investigating committee sustains Gen. RAUM's public statement. Mr. COOPER is a malignant Bourbon, and his charges were made in order to embarrass the Republican administration. We call attention to the matter at this time because it emphasizes what THE BLADE has always maintained—that the pension laws should be revised, so as to do away with pension agents entirely. If special investigation is needed in any particular case, the government officials should make it without expense to the pension applicant.

Had this been the case, the facts as to Gen. RAUM could not have been twisted so as to allow any charge to be made against him. No one who personally knows Gen. RAUM can imagine for an instant that he would be guilty of the conduct ascribed to him. The pension agents at Washington have made great fortunes off the pensioned soldiers, and this instance shows glaringly the need of doing something that will cut them off from their base of supplies. There is not a shadow of justice in allowing them to levy a tax upon every disabled veteran of the army. In most cases they render no adequate service; and in cases requiring it, the Pension office itself should, without cost to the soldier, lend all needed aid to him in the proper preparation of his claim.

CONCERNING the claims of the Democratic organs in some parts of the country that their party is the friend of the soldiers, it is only necessary to recall the final vote in each branch of Congress on the disability bill, passed this year, to show their falsity. In the House the final vote was:

Republicans in favor of the report	117
Republicans against the report	0
Democrats in favor of the report	28
Democrats against the report	56

Exactly two-thirds of the Democrats were recorded against the bill, while the Republicans favored it unanimously! In the Senate the vote stood:

Republicans for	31
Republicans against	0
Democrats for	3
Democrats against	18

Again the Republicans were unanimous in the support of the bill, but this time six-sevenths of the Democrats were against it! Is there a soldier who, in the face of these facts, who can for an instant sincerely believe that he or his comrades can hope for anything in the way of pension legislation from the Democratic party as a party?

The Seal Family.

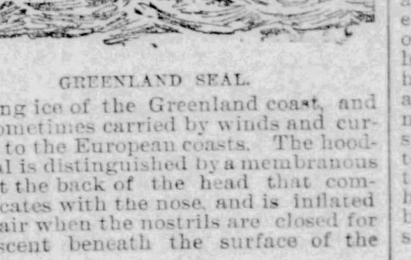
The True Seals of the Northern Seas—Distinguishing Marks of Sea-Lions—Habits in the Breeding Season.

The animals of the seal kind include two groups or families which, with a general similarity of structure, exhibit distinct features in their appearance, habits and movements. The order to which they belong is named *pinnipedia*, from the structure of the paws, which are webbed down to the ends of the fingers, and in one of the families beyond them. The families are the *phocidæ*, or true seals, and the *otariidæ*, eared seals, sea-lions, or sea-bears. Two articles of the same name but very different qualities are derived from them and form important commercial wares. Sealskin from the true seal has short, bristly hairs, and is used for trunk covers, coats, caps, gloves, etc.; sealskin from the eared seals is the soft, fine, glossy fur which the ladies prize so highly and which has an important place in our luxurious winter wardrobes. These animals are carnivorous mammalia, and

COMMON SEALS.

breathers of the air; while they hunt their food in the water, they must live out of it; hence they are found most frequently near the water, on the rocks of the coast or floating on cakes of ice. In connection with the walrus they have been described as a kind of marine bear.

The true seals live in the Northern seas. They are the main reliance of the Esquimaux for food, fuel, clothing and light. The best known species is the common seal that is found in the European seas and is plenty along the New England coast. It is brownish above and white beneath, mottled with spots of darker hair. The Greenland seal is also called the "harp" seal, on account of the way the hair is colored. The male is grayish white with black marking, the female brown and black, and the young white. These animals live in herds on the



GREENLAND SEAL.

floating ice of the Greenland coast, and are sometimes carried by winds and currents to the European coasts. The hooded seal is distinguished by a membranous sac at the back of the head that communicates with the nose, and is inflated with air when the nostrils are closed for a descent beneath the surface of the water.

The seals of the Greenland seas were hunted a few years ago by fleets from Petershead, Scotland. At present Dundee is the only port in Great Britain that sends out vessels to the seal and whale fishings. Wherever the animals frequented they were found, like the eared seals of the Pribylov Islands, in great herds together; but would collect in the largest numbers in stormy weather, when they would seek the places free from ice, and there gambol lustily. The older seals pursue their prey with great rapidity, and when they come across a shoal of herrings consume innumerable multitudes of them. They become very drowsy when basking in shoals on the edge of the ice with their young, and in this state are surprised by the boats' crews. Most of the victims are secured by clubbing, as at the Pribylov Islands, but the aid of the harpoon is sometimes called in when the old ones show fight. The Greenlanders, in hunting for seals, find a hole in the ice to which the animal has to come up to breathe. As soon as he puts his nose up, a harpoon is sent into it; the surrounding ice is then broken up and the victim is hauled in and dispatched with a club. The harp seal is far more idle and wary than the common seal. It allows itself to be approached by a small boat sufficiently near to be struck by a harpoon with a bladder attached by a long string; the moment the animal is pierced he starts off and dives, but the bladder is a tell-tale, and he is followed and repeatedly struck by an unbarbed lance until quite exhausted, when the man dispatches and takes possession of his prize.

An ingenious device is a silver whisk-broom about two inches long with an erasing rubber in the handle. The brush part is of bristles, and is very handy in cleaning the paper after erasing.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

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These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

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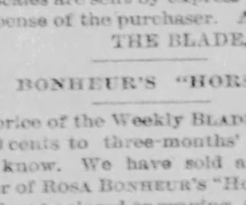

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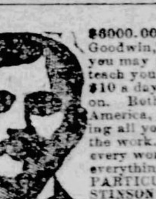
These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly BLADE has always been 30 cents to three-months' subscribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of ROSA BONHEUR's "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to present to new subscribers of the Weekly BLADE, who send us 30 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 30 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but not in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly BLADE for three months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be sure to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.



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32 Thrilling love stories, 11 famous detective stories, 100 popular songs, postpaid 10c (silver). J. ROUSH, L. Box 615, Frankfort, Ind.

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GEMSTONES less than cost. A $12 outfit, $1. An entirely new business. Write for particulars. Agents' Dept. Great Divide, Denver, Col.

A DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST.

The Interesting Relic in the Possession of a St. Louis Lady.

There is in possession of Mrs. M. S. Fife, a long resident of St. Louis, says the *Post-Dispatch*, a very old family relic, brought over from England by an ancestor on her mother's side, Col. Robert Davis, in the early colonial times, when Virginia was settled by the English. It is a description of the personal appearance of our Saviour, and is the one from which the most of the copies in the city were taken.

It was printed on satin once white, now yellow and discolored with age, and falling to pieces in some places. The glass over it, unfortunately broken some weeks ago, notwithstanding the care taken to preserve it, showed the early time in which it was made, as also does the primitive wooden frame, stained black; the string by which it has hung for so many years, on so many walls and in so many places, is still in the ring on the top of the frame, although too weak now to bear its weight. All attest the antiquity of the relic. The following is the inscription:

"A description of the person of Jesus Christ, as it was found in an ancient manuscript sent by Publius Latulus, president of Judea, to the Senate of Rome:

"There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular characer, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God. He is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every kind of disease with a word or a touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped. His aspect amiable and reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling into graceful curls below his ears, agreeably couching on his shoulders and parting on the crown of his head like the headdress of the sect of Nazarites. His forehead is smooth and large; his cheeks without spot save that of a lovely red; his nose and mouth are of an exquisite symmetry; his beard is thick and suitable to the hair of his head, reaching below his chin and parted in the middle like a fork; his eyes are bright, clear and serene; he rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness and invites with the most tender and persuasive language. His whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has seen him laugh, but the whole world behold him weep frequently, and so persuasive are his tears that the multitude can not withhold their tears from joining in sympathy with him. He is very modest, temperate, and wise. In short, whatever this phenomenon may turn out in the end, he seems at present a man for excellent beauty and divine perfections every way surpassing the children of men."

A Domestic Treasure.

Pinker—Why don't you dye your hair, Thingly? You're as gray as a rat.

Thingly—Mrs. T. won't let me, Pinker.

Pinker—That's tough. Why not?

Thingly—She wants to let the world know that there is one woman who lets her husband's hair stay on his head long enough to get white.

Pinker—And suppose you disobeyed her?

Thingly—She'd pull it out.—[Chicago Times.

Another Blunder.

Officer—"Stop! I am an agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and I see you are driving a horse which can scarcely crawl."

Cabman (confidentially)—"Hist! Th' hoss is all right. I'ts me that's holdin' him in. I've got a passenger wot pays by the hour."—[New York Weekly.

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is something absolutely new in medicine, a perfect little wonder, performing cures in the most obstinate cases of Lost or Failing Power, Nervous Debility, Atrophy of the parts, etc., without trouble or attention on the part of the person using it. It is so plain and simple in its construction that anyone can apply it. Its effects are almost instantaneous, and the good results go on increasing from day to day.

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Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 50
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 55
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 00	2 50
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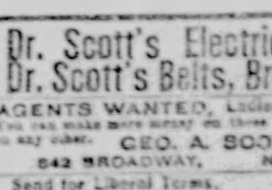

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BLADE CHINA.

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A WONDERFUL OFFER.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One hundred and eight or Twenty-eight pieces, handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations:

NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We sent out more than ONE THOUSAND SETS, and in every case the recipient received more than he expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

THE NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 11 SUBSCRIBERS AND $11, THE CLUB OF 11 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

THE NO. 2 TEA SET, 56 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.50, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS AND $8.00, THE CLUB OF EIGHT NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

THE NO. 3 BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $14.00. OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 20 SUBSCRIBERS AND $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

NO. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We offer this No. 4 assortment to the thousand or more subscribers who last year bought our 80-piece Tea Set and now wish to make a complete dinner set (the style and pattern will match). We also offer it to those who may hereafter purchase a No. 1 Standard Blade Tea Set, or to any who may wish the assortment.

THE NO. 4 BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE ASSORTMENTS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 10 SUBSCRIBERS AND $10.00, THE CLUB OF 10 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

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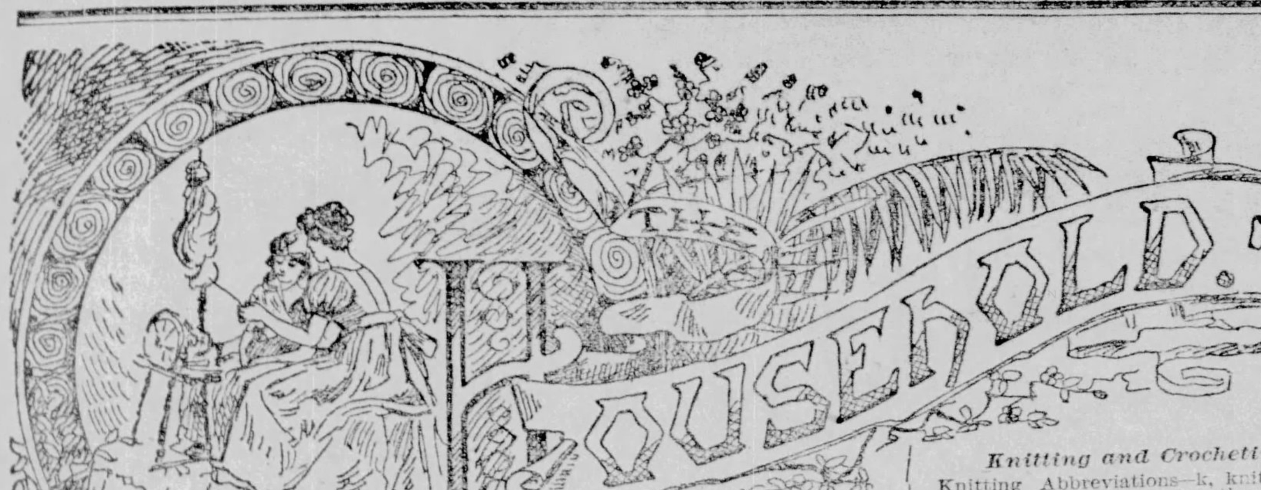
ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the Pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight, unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1.00, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2.00 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.



HOME TALKS.

CARLISLE AND WOMEN.

Odd Feature in His Character—He Saw His Mother in All Who Were Old—Wrong Thought About Passing Years.

AN article in an English magazine about Carlyle, recently attracted my attention, and gave me great pleasure. We are accustomed to think of the old Scotchman as possessed of a wonderful intellect, towering way above his fellows in that respect, but a confirmed growler, with little love in his heart for anybody but himself. We think of him as making his home anything but pleasant; of treating people if his mood was on him—and it seemed to be mostly "on him" when he was awake—with an irritable coldness that was sometimes almost brutal. This article called attention to what was made evident in his memoirs, that though apparently scorning men and women, "high and low, learned and unlearned alike," never missing an occasion to say something harsh or contemptuous of them, there was yet one exception to this almost universal condemnation of human beings, and that was his affectionate interest in old women. The writer applies to him Walt Whitman's lines:

Women sit or move to and fro, some old, some young:
The young are beautiful; but the old are more beautiful than the young.

This always seemed to be Carlyle's thought. "The older a woman was, the more she appealed to all the gentler instincts of his nature, till it would sometimes appear as if his milk of human kindness had turned sour to all but the older representatives of the female sex."

Such a feeling is so opposite to that usually entertained by men that one cannot but hold him in kinder thought after the realization of its control over his rugged nature. His love for his peasant mother was always one of the strongest sentiments of his life. "I am proud of my mother, though she is neither rich nor learned," runs one of his letters to her. "If I ever forget to love and remember her, I must cease to be a creature myself worth remembering." The "earliest horror" of his childhood was, he says, the thought that "we two must part in time." There is no doubt but that it was the light of this deep love which shone upon all other women upon whose brows time had laid his fingers. When his eyes fell upon such, there always came the memory of the dear old mother, from whose sheltering arms he had first looked forth upon the world, which he seemed afterward to hold in bitter contempt.

This love and admiration of Carlyle's for women who were descending the hill of life is, as I said before, something absolutely opposed to the thought of the great majority of both men and women. If it were not, old age would not be so often un-beautiful, for it is this consciousness that they are relegated, so far as the estimation of their usefulness is concerned, to the attic room of the world, that brings the peevish discontent and dissatisfaction that often accompany the gathering years, and which bring unloveliness.

It is strange, considering the undoubted, universally acknowledged fact that a year counts one more to every human being bringing the inevitable summing up, and that no human being can cry an absolute halt to these passing years, that there should be so much of a careless, scornful disregard in thought, if not always in words and actions, of the old. I have heard men whose hair was already silvering, though yet apparently strong and vigorous, speak careless words of scorn concerning those who had passed beyond the heyday of their years. There seemed to be no shadow of thought that they, too, were rapidly nearing the time when younger generations would lay them upon the shelf as coolly and deliberately as if they had never been so active in affairs, or such important factors in the business and social world. It would not be so strange if everybody regarded the condition as resulting from wrong living and wrong thinking; but they do not, any more than they look upon sickness in that way.

The truth is that every passing year should add to the beauty and attractions of both men and women. It should crown them with more grace, higher judgment, greater love, broader charity, attributes that amply compensate for the loss of the physical beauty and strength of youth. Experience should bring with it a knowledge that it is worth far more than the value set upon it by the younger generations. Yet it is not the young who are to be blamed for their lack of reverence and consideration for age. They hear upon all sides that it is a grievous thing to grow old. They are taught, by example conveyed both by spoken word and by action, to despise the judgments and the warnings of those who have the greater part of the physical life behind them. They are not trained to honor what should be the fruit of busy, honest, earnest living, which is practical wisdom.

It is largely because of the dread which this state of things produces that the marks of years are so perceptible. It is the wrong thought which is put forth that markes the growing old miserable. Happily, there is a spiritual reaction against this condition, and it is becoming stronger every day. Men and women are growing less ready to be laid upon the shelf, because they are no longer young in years. They are refusing to be relegated into the background, regarded solely as "wracks upon the shores of time," because they may have lived the three score years and ten told off for them.

And it is right that they should do so. It is right to rebel against what is needless and unnecessary in the largest measure. With this rebellion will disappear many of the infirmities which combined thought and expectation have imposed upon the race.

I shall always feel more kindly towards Carlyle because of his love and admiration for women grown old, for I have ever in mind the beautiful, serene face of one upon whose brow the light of the golden shore is backward shining, the sight of which always brings to me a strength and a peace precious beyond expression.

THERE is an old song that says of the night of Hallowe'en:

"The auld guidwife's well-hoordit nits,
Are round and round divided,
And mony lads' and lasses' fates
Are there that night decided;
Some kindle, couthie, side by side,
And burn thegither trimly;
Some start awa' wi' saucy pride,
And jump out owre the chimly,
Fu' high that nigh."

These lines are revived to my thought by a letter from some one calling herself "Luella M.," asking how to entertain a literary club to which she belongs, upon Hallowe'en. I will answer her here and the suggestions may help others.

Take the hints given in last week's BLADE and carry them out, even though you are to entertain a literary club. Have just as funny a time as possible. Play all the old-fashioned games that you can, and try the charms peculiar to that evening.

Put three dishes upon the table. In one have clean water; in another, muddy water, and in the third, earth. Now blindfold the unmarried of your party in succession, and let each dip the finger in one of these plates. If it is in the clean water they will marry and be prosperous; if in the foul water, they will have to go over the sea before they marry or succeed in their undertakings, and if in the earth they will come to grief in any matrimonial venture. Don't be frightened, though, if you do happen to strike the earth.

Then there is the twirling plate game. Take an old-fashioned pewter plate if you have one, if not, a tin one, have the company sit in a circle, let each be numbered, and then let one twirl the plate and call out a number. That person is supposed to spring forward and seize the plate before it stops whirling. Then he twirls it in turn and calls upon another, and so on. Each successful person receives a chestnut, and when the game is terminated at a time agreed upon in commencing, the one having the most is made the leader in the sports that come after, and the one first served at the feast. If it is a lady, the gentlemen vie with each other in serving her. If a gentleman, then the ladies seek to minister to his wants. It is very funny to see them crowding around the lucky one in either case, bending the knee in mock homage, and doing all sorts of comical things.

Then there are the floating apples in the tub of water, that are named, and to be seized by the teeth without any aid of the hands.

Of course, all this makes a regular frolic and not at all literary, but let that go. Hollowe'en comes but once a year, and I am sure your club will enjoy the outing.

"Wi' merry songs and friendly cracks
I wat they dinna weary;
And unco tales, and funny jokes,
Their sports were cheap and cheery."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Primroses.

The special advantage claimed for the Primrose as a winter-bloomer is, that it does not require direct sunshine, and only moderate heat. Nothing is prettier for a north window than a variety of this plant, single and semi-double in shades of pink and the pure white. It is a good plan to order your plants from a florist just as they are coming into bloom. Choose stocky low growing ones, as they will give you stronger flower stalks, and have more vitality than those that are forced for early fall blooming. I have always found the single varieties gave the greatest number of blossoms. Keep the dead leaves carefully picked off, and on no account allow the faded flowers to remain on the stem, if you would have a succession of blossoms. One need have no scruples about forcing them to bloom profusely, as their first season is their best. They can be kept through the summer, but my experience has been that the blossoms are both scant and small the second year.

Be sure the soil slopes from the center to the edge of the pot. If it does not, the low growing leaves retain the moisture, which produces rot, that soon causes the plant to sicken and nearly always to die.

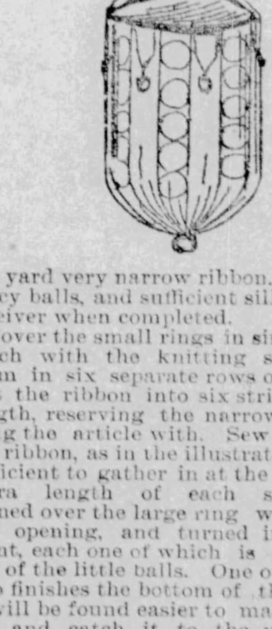
Water carefully and only when the soil is thoroughly dry. Avoid sprinkling the leaves. It is much better to let them absorb the moisture from the saucers, which may be kept full without injuring the plant in the least. A little ammonia once a week—half teaspoonful to a quart of water—will give strength to the soil and brilliancy to the blooms. Their delicate, wild-woody fragrance is delightful, suggestive of spring, and recalling Longfellow's lines to the flowers:

"In all places then, and in all seasons,
Flowers expand their light and soul-like wings,
Teaching us by most persuasive reasons
How akin they are to human things,
And with child-like credulous affection
We behold their tender buds expand,
Emblems of our own great resurrection,
Emblems of our bright and better land."

M. M. WELLING.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

HAIR RECEIVER.—The materials required for these dainty little catch-alls are as follows: One large brass ring, 30 small curtain rings, one-third of a spool of knitting silk, one and one-half yards ribbon three-quarters of an inch wide,



one yard very narrow ribbon, seven small fancy balls, and sufficient silk to line the receiver when completed.

Cover the small rings in single crochet stitch with the knitting silk, joining them in six separate rows of five each. Cut the ribbon into six strips of equal length, reserving the narrower width to hang the article with. Sew the rings to the ribbon, as in the illustration, leaving sufficient to gather in at the bottom, the extra length of each strip to be turned over the large ring which forms the opening, and turned in to form a point, each one of which is finished by one of the little balls. One of these balls also finishes the bottom of the receiver. It will be found easier to make the lining and catch it to the upper row of small rings before fastening to the large ring. Turning the ribbon in place over this ring and finally stitching it down, is sufficient to secure it in place. The lining, silk, ribbon and balls may be all of one shade, or the ribbon and balls may be darker than the other materials.

HAIRPIN HOLDER.—A pretty hairpin holder to accompany the hair receiver described above, may be made in a similar manner. One yard of the wide ribbon will be sufficient, and two large brass rings instead of one will be required. Sew the ribbons and rings together as for the hair receiver; having the ribbon extend at each end sufficiently to turn over the large ring and fasten. Stuff with curled hair, and cover the opening at each end by a circle of zephyr loops, knitted in the usual manner. Suspend by a narrow ribbon, the ends of which are fastened to each large ring. The balls may be dispensed with.

CHILD'S RATTLE.—A pretty thing for a child is made as follows: Get a lead pencil; 3 yds of narrow pink, and 3 of narrow blue picot ribbon; 8 little gilt bells, or glass buttons if the bells cannot be found. Wrap the pencil with the ribbon and fasten the ends firmly with tiny tacks. Take 8 lengths of the ribbons, four 5 ins long, and four 3 ins, two of each color, and sew them tightly to the top and cover the joining with a full bow of the ribbon. Sew the gilt bells to the ends of the ribbon.

The above description is taken from "Fancy Work and House Decoration" No. 3, which can be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O. Five copies, $1.

A PRETTY SOFA PILLOW.—Take a square of white cashmere, cut across the middle from opposite corners so as to have two perfect triangles. Cut the bias side of each into deep Vandyke points, and buttonhole stitch around them with bright yellow silk, and outline a pretty pattern in same color around each half. Work an eyelet in each point, and lace together with small yellow cord. Draw a wide strip of yellow India silk through lacing so it looks in puffs, and it is very pretty.—PELICAN.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr treble; sh c, short crochet.

A KNITTED BALL.—Get a small rubber ball or a round piece of cork, and wind coarse worsted around it until it is of the right size, or large enough to take a cover 7½ ins. wide. Cast on 24 stitches and knit a

stripe made of 6 rows each of two contrasting colors. It will take 14 of these stripes. Join the strip lengthwise and draw the cover on the ball, pulling up the ends and fastening them so that the stripes may run to a point.

DADIE LAMBREQUIN.—Materials—1½ lbs. macrame, cotton or seine twine; large crochet needle. 1st row—1 d c in the 3d ch st—3 ch st fasten in 6th ch st—6 ch st fasten in 12th ch st—5 d c in 13th ch st—fasten in 14th ch st—6 ch st fasten in 19th ch st—5 d c in 20th ch st—turn; 2d row—3 ch st fasten in 3d ch st—3 ch st fasten in 6 ch st—continue to end, making 1 d c in last loop of chain—turn; 3d row—1 d c in same l; 6 ch st fasten in 6th ch st—5 d c in 9th ch st—fasten in top of first shell—5 d c in 15th ch st, fasten in 18th ch st—6 ch st fasten in 24th ch st—5 d c in last l—turn; 4th row—3 ch st fasten in 3d ch st—continue working like 2d row; 5th row—3 ch st fasten in 3d ch st—5 d c in 6th ch st, fasten in top of shell—5 d c in 12th ch st—fasten in 15th ch st—5 d c in 18th ch st—fasten in 21st ch st—6 ch st fasten in top of shell—5 d c in last l—turn; 6th row—work like 2d row—turn; 7th row—6 ch st, fasten in top of first shell—m shell between 1st and 2d shells, fasten in top of second; m another between 2d and 3d shell and fasten in top of 3d shell—6 ch st, fasten in 6 ch st ahead—skip 1—5 d c in 2d l of 3 ch st—turn; 8th row—work like 2d row—turn; 9th row—3 ch st, fasten in 3d ch st—6 ch st, fasten in top of shell—m shell between 1st and 2d shells, fasten in top of 2d shell—6th ch. st, fasten in 6th ch st ahead—skip 1st l of 3 ch st—m shell in 2d l of 3 ch st—turn; 10th row—work like 2d row—turn; 11th row—6 ch st, fasten in 6th ch st ahead—6 ch st fasten in top of shell—6 ch st fasten in 6th ch st ahead—m a shell in 2d l of 3 ch st. This completes pattern; to repeat pattern commence with 2d row.

Heading—* 6 d c in 3d d c—skip 2—fasten on 3d by 1 s c *—repeat. To make fringe—tie the twine in ch st of shells. Run satin ribbon, alternate holes, across the top. It is also very pretty to run it around the diamond.

Correspondence.

THE GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

How can I tell her?
By her cellar,
Cleanly shelves and whitened wall,
I can guess her
By her dresser;
By the back staircase and hall,
And with pleasure
Take her measure
By the way she keeps her brooms;
Or the peeping
At the "keeping"
Of her back and *unseen* rooms.
By her kitchen's air of neatness,
And its general completeness;
Where in cleanliness and sweetness
The rose of order blooms.

—[Good Housekeeping.

ABOUT CALIFORNIA.—To the editors of the HOUSEHOLD and sisters of THE BLADE I send greeting. I have returned to my home in beautiful Riverside, after a sojourn of two months on the coast of the Pacific. During the months of August and September the weather gets very warm some days. The mercury rises up above 100, but there is generally a coast breeze, and the nights are cool, so one feels refreshed on rising in the morning. I do not mind the weather here with the mercury at 100 as much as in Michigan at 90, and such a thing as sunstroke was never known here.

At the coast, the weather is more even; it never gets very warm, nor very cool. People often go in bathing in the winter. We have a very enjoyable time "tenting on the beach," besides there are many cottages and the hotels are crowded. Every one goes in for a good time.

Fancy two hundred dressed in bathing suits and battling with the waves, for many do not go beyond the breakers. The children are playing in the surf, the elder ones venture out farther, while the daring ones dive the breakers or go over them, and float around, lying on their back. Then every day there is something planned, a picnic to some point, a clam bake, going to Coffee Shell beach, or Abilone point, gathering mosses, ferns and shells. How I wish some of the readers of THE BLADE who like to make fancy work could have been there—"Montana May," for instance. I often thought when I found some rare specimens, how much some Eastern people would appreciate them. The ocean is so grand, one never tires looking at it. Several times we were photographed in our bathing suits in the water, not knowing when it was done.

Many things have been published about this country, some true, and some of the writers, I think, had the dyspepsia and I pitied them. I came here, for I suffered with asthma, and I have been here nearly four years and have never been troubled with it since I came. There is hardly a day in the year but one can be out of doors. I would like to give a description of this city, but it will make my letter too long. Adios, for this time.—MRS. G. BUTTERFIELD, California.

TO CALIFORNIA.—Mrs. J. R. wants to know about a trip to California. Will tell her a little of my experience. So much has been told and written of the "Land of Sunshine and Flowers," that I thought I would like to see if a change from a colder country would benefit my general health. I left Iowa in January. The weather there was unusually pleasant for mid-winter. My lunch basket was well-filled for my journey. Plenty of wraps, which was well, for I needed them before many hours out.

At Denver I took the Rio Grande route over which the scenery is magnificent. Those canyons are grand. At Ogden we changed to the Central Pacific. It was on the Sierras we were snowbound for 19 hours. Ah, how bitter cold it was in those mountains! I longed for the "Sunny Land."

When nearing San Francisco, I asked the gentlemanly conductor if he could direct me to a nice stopping place, and in his kindly way he said, "Certainly. You go to —— hotel; there you will find comfortable accommodations and polite attention."

The house was just as he said. It was first-class without the name. After a night of sweet rest I felt that I could enjoy seeing the city, at the same time look for cheaper quarters. Oh, how annoyed I was to find the rain falling in torrents. I waited, but as there was no prospects of sunshine, I started, with a gossamer, to hunt "housekeeping rooms." In all my travels I never saw so many "rooms to let" as in that city of steep hills. After several days I secured two parlors "furnished for light housekeeping;" then I sought the butcher, baker and groceryman. All in their line was about the same prices as East, except poultry, which was high, in fact beyond my purse. Our table was well supplied with good food, and our expenses did not exceed $8 a piece a month for the two of us—this did not include room rent.

The damp salt water air and fogs did not agree with me; so I made inquiry for reasonable board and obtained it in a small town some twenty miles from the coast.

It is much warmer here, but we don't escape those dense sombre fogs which hang like a veil over this little valley, obscuring the sun for days at a time. Strange, but we can go five miles and find as many different varieties of soil and climate.

Flowers grow in this country to perfection. Everyone seems to take pleasure and pride in their flower gardens. I have seen 35 varieties of roses in one garden, and all cared for by the rancher's wife. Everyone says: "The longer one stays here the better they like it." I hope so.—CALIFORNIA.

WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY.—You are just right, "Bachelor," in regard to secret societies; and those who are continually finding fault with the I. O. O. F., remind me of a minister who went to preach in a school-house. He had some sausage in his pocket and a dog tried to steal it. Some time after the minister, hearing a noise behind him, and thinking it was the dog, gave the supposed dog a kick, when, to his surprise, he found he had kicked the deacon. Now that is the way with some people, they do not know what they are kicking. And it is my opinion that those wives who would rather have their husbands "out" of secret societies than in them, have husbands who failed to get in. And in my circle of acquaintances, the most prominent citizens, the most respected and loving fathers and husbands are Odd Fellows, and not one of their wives object to the time spent at the lodge.

To "M. V. S." I would say that I am one of those so-called "independent" sisters who do not think it a disgrace to earn their living, and who have not the "brass" to sit down and let their poor, hard-working fathers support them; or else marry the first man who will propose, to get a home.

Nine-tenths of the women who support themselves, are warm-hearted, loving women, and are not unwilling to marry. But with them, marriage will not be for money, or for position, but because two souls have met who recognize in each other a love that makes them one.—ODD FELLOW'S DAUGHTER.

Inquiries.

If "May" in BLADE of October 5, will send letter enclosing an addressed postal card, she will receive the address of some one who will send her a sample of the lace she inquires about.

Would some one tell how to make or where to get hot air toys, such as are propelled by heat waves?—E. D. C. HALL, Pa.

Will some of THE BLADE readers please send to the HOUSEHOLD several good ways to fry, or cook steak, so it will be tender and juicy?—NEW COOK.

Will some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to raise cranberries? Can they be grown in California; if so, where?

Will some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD tell of something that will make the hair grow and not change its color?—PRIMROSE.

I would be greatly pleased if through the columns of your valuable paper some one would furnish me a pattern for makidg a gentleman's hair watch chain.—LENA.

Will some of your kind readers be so obliging as to send, or tell me where I can get the pieces, entitled, "The Spanish Mother," and "The Telltale Heart?" The author of the first named is Sir Francis Hastings.—L. PATTERSON.

Why do you not go to a music store and ask them to get it for you? If not near one, send to a music publishing house, like Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.—ED.

Will some one tell how to make good pie crust; also, how to keep tube-roses so they will blossom this winter?—PRIMROSE.

Will some kind reader of THE BLADE please tell me a cure for biliousness and constipation? Has any of the readers of THE BLADE wore an electric belt for this complaint, with good results?—ZEEK.

Answers to Inquiries.

All queries answered in this column. No one need hereafter send inquiries with requests for private letters, giving descriptions of fancy work, information in regard to things which could be given here, etc., as the editor has not time to reply to the half of those which come to her. This notice is to save disappointment.

"Primrose:"—Commence your letter "My Friend," "My Good Friend," "Friend Tom," or in some way that will simply express friendship. Sign yourself "Your Friend," following with your name; or, "Cordially Your Friend," "Sincerely Your Friend," "Truly Your Friend," etc. Anything warmer than this should not be indulged in until after an engagement.—ED.

Will some one send a description of little things for children to make for Christmas presents? Don't want anything expensive.—ELLEN.

How much ammonia should be put into the water with which plants are to be watered?—MRS. M.

Will some one tell me how to make rye bread and gems and griddle cakes like mother used to?—MRS. GEORGE BERNHARDT.

Dear household and its readers, my stock of Sunday-school papers is exhausted. I am very sorry, but will try and interest other schools to send papers to the people who have written me up to date. Some sent stamps who have not yet received their papers, but as soon as I can collect them I will send them. I am sorry to see so many schools in need of papers.—ADDIE E. SOUTH.

"Pansy" should take two ounces of acid vinegar, ½ ounce of gun powder, put both in a vessel and boil slowly one half hour, let cool, and then bathe the corns every night before retiring. During the day a soft cork should be worn between the toes, hollowed out for the purpose. This cured mine in less than a week.—W. E. P.

"Maginty:"—Thank the young lady for giving you the pleasure of escorting her home, and then bid her "good night."—ED.

I have seen inquiries in the Household for a cure for "blackheads." As no one has replied, I will tell what removed them from my face. First, the body must be kept clean and digestion good. Second, a good toilet soap must be used, and, after washing the face thoroughly and wiping dry, dip a bit of clean flannel into flour of sulphur. Rub every part of the face and neck with the sulphur, taking care not to get any into the eyes. Now wash off again with soap, and After drying the face, dabble it with the following lotion: Bichloride of mercury, 5 grains; alcohol, 2 ozs, and water 4 ozs. This lotion should be used every night; the sulphur, also. If properly used, in two weeks the complexion will be clear.—A. L. G.

Mrs. Sandy:—The following is the way I cleanse my carpets:

Having dusted and removed such articles as can be carried from the room, I wring a flannel mop out of hot water and wipe the carpet thoroughly, wringing the mop from clean water as often as it may become soiled. Then I sweep with a clean broom as I ordinarily would, and when I have finished I have a bright, clean carpet, with little or no dust, and all at the expense of a very little hard labor. Sometimes I put a very little household ammonia in the water, especially if the carpet is very dirty.—MRS. X. X.

I will tell you how I get hickorynut oil: I take a deep, strong iron ring, set it on a piece of tin, fill it with the kernels, have a wooden peg that will follow into the ring, put it into a vise. You can get a nice lot of oil out of a teacupful of hickorynuts. Catch the oil in a small vessel; a teacup will do. I know it is good for the hair.—M. G.

Recipes.

TABLE MUSTARD.—"Benjamin," in Saturday BLADE, asks for recipe for table mustard. Try this: 2 tablespoonfuls of mustard; add 4 teaspoonfuls grated horseradish, 3 teaspoonfuls of granulated sugar, moisten with vinegar and beat all thoroughly together; nice with roast pork.—MISS NELLIE THOMAS.

GRAPE CATSUP.—To 5 lbs. of grapes boiled and pressed through sieve, add 2½ lbs. of sugar; ½ pint of vinegar; 1 heaping teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, alspice and pepper, and ½ a tablespoonful of salt. This is very nice boiled down thick without the vinegar; then it can be used for sauce, and add vinegar when needed for catsup. It is also good for layer cake for family use. Can send recipe for currant catsup in currant time if desired.—AUNT JANE.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have it.

TOMATO CONFECTIONS.—A very delicious confection may be made of tomatoes. The single or pear-shaped tomato is the best for this purpose. Take 6 lbs. of sugar to 1 peck of the fruit; scald and remove the skin, sprinkle the sugar over the tomatoes, and let them stand 2 days in stone jars; then cook them in this juice until the sugar penetrates, and they look clear; take them out, spread on dishes, flattening each tomato, and dry in the sun; a small quantity of the syrup should be occasionally sprinkled over them while drying; when dry, pack them down in boxes with powdered sugar between each layer. The syrup is cooked down and bottled for use. When treated in this way the flavor of the dried tomato is much like the best quality of figs.—MARGARET RYDER, in *Harper's Bazar.*

APPLE PICKLES.—I don't know what kind of apple pickles are meant, but here is a recipe for sweet-apple sweet pickles that is nice: To 7 lbs. of sweet apples (Tallman's sweet are extra good); add 4 lbs. sugar, 1 pt. vinegar and spices. Pare apples, put a clove in every other one, cook in syrup until tender, then boil down juice quite thick. A teaspoonful of cinnamon and a little sliced lemon is nice. It will keep if you don't eat it up.—MRS. GEO. BERNHART.

TO PREPARE MUSTARD—Beginner: For preparing mustard for table, set on the stove a small vessel with 4 tablespoonfuls of boiling water, add a pinch of salt, ½ teaspoonful of sugar for every tablespoonful of mustard. Use ½ teaspoonful of corn starch mixed with vinegar, and stir briskly into the small vessel. A very small piece of butter adds to the taste very much.—MRS. L.

CINNAMON ROLLS.—Take light dough, as for bread, mix in shortening, 1 egg, and a little sugar. Roll out ¼ inch thick, spread with butter, then sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Roll up, and cut as you would a jelly roll. Put in pans like biscuit. Set to rise. When light put a little lump of butter in the top, a dash of sugar and cinnamon, and bake.—MRS. J. DARLING.

SHALL SHE EARN MONEY?

MARRIED WOMAN'S RIGHT TO DO SO

A Discussion by the Members of the Household—They Believe it is Proper Providing no Duties Are Neglected.

I think married women have a right to earn money. A great many are obliged to, and not for furbelows and "fixins." I have known many tired mothers to work extra hours to provide decent clothing for their children—that they might look as others do, and not be ridiculed. I do not think the household duties should be slighted, unless for real necessaries.

There are the extremes in both sides, I often think so as I read the different opinions. If the husband does not care enough to make an effort to provide for his family, I think the wife should not live with him. I know many instances where there were large families and they had to "come up" half-starved and soon learn to steal. I always pity such, I never could ridicule or taunt them as some always do—the woman committed a great sin.

The desire to be self supporting will not interfere with marriage, unless to enable the woman to better understand the value of money, and be better fitted for the responsibilities. I do not believe in early marriages. If that subject is discussed I shall have to have my say.—ONE OF THE MOTHERS.

I want to say to those persons who have been discussing the above question, that from actual observation I am able to tell them that a woman has a right to earn money, not only as child and maiden, but as wife and mother.

Let us take, for illustration, a young school mistress, who is in receipt of $50 per mouth.

Be that salary more or less, it is hers—her own—to spend as she likes, without question.

She marries a young clerk who expects to support a family on $20 a week, when his wife has formerly had over half of that amount to spend on herself. She soon finds it takes a great deal to run a house and live in a respectable manner. Her husband quickly becomes aware of that fact, too, and at once begins to blame her for the expense. He tells her if her extravagance continues that they will soon be out of house and home.

Then quarrels begin. She has never been in the habit of giving an account of every cent she spends; but he very quickly informs her that she is spending *his* money now; *she* has not a red penny to her name.

More quarrels; and by and by when the roses have left her cheek, and half a dozen ragged children cling to her knees, she cries out that life is a failure; and, perchance, finds refuge in a suicide's grave.

But suppose she had kept on with her teaching and helped her husband lift the heavy expenses that ruined the family peace. How gladly, how cheerfully, she would have turned over her earnings. How happy she would have been to hear him praise her.

"Pshaw," I hear someone say, "How could she keep house and keep school at the same time? It would take more than she makes to hire her work done." Do you know of any successful business man who stays at home to save hiring a servant for home work? Ask him to try it for a few days, and at the end of that time he will tell you he could have earned twice as much at his business as would have paid the servant.

Arouse, sisters. Be up and doing. Be in every sense of the word,

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

A MOTHER.

I think "Honest George" will find that he is nearly alone in his opinion as to women ceasing to earn money when they become wives. The time has come when women can and do enter into competition with men in nearly all positions of "honor, trust and profit;" and with many the habit of earning their own living and saving money besides, becomes so strong that wedded life fails to extinguish the desire to do so. Often it happens that the household duties of a newly-married lady are not enough to occupy all her time, and she, partly from force of habit and partly from a desire to assist her husband to provide for the family and "get ahead" in the world, can turn her spare time to some profitable occupation.

I have known women with large families and poor but industrious husbands, who could get along nicely with their housework and find time to do sewing or baking for their neighbors and thus help and encourage the weary husband to more successfully grapple with the difficult tasks of life.

Many who have supported themselves by teaching music or the district or graded schools of the towns or cities before marriage, find it difficult to adapt themselves to the changes that necessarily follow, and find it more pleasant and profitable to employ girls to do the housework while they continue their chosen avocation. This is true in many cases even where there is no financial necessity for it. The idea of dependence is not very pleasant to most women, and if there is nothing in their daily tasks that brings in a little money, they are apt to feel that they are a burden to their husbands.

She who earns her own pin money without neglecting her home or family, is certainly just that much ahead of her neighbor who spends her time in idleness or gossip, and most men are, and should be, proud of such wives.

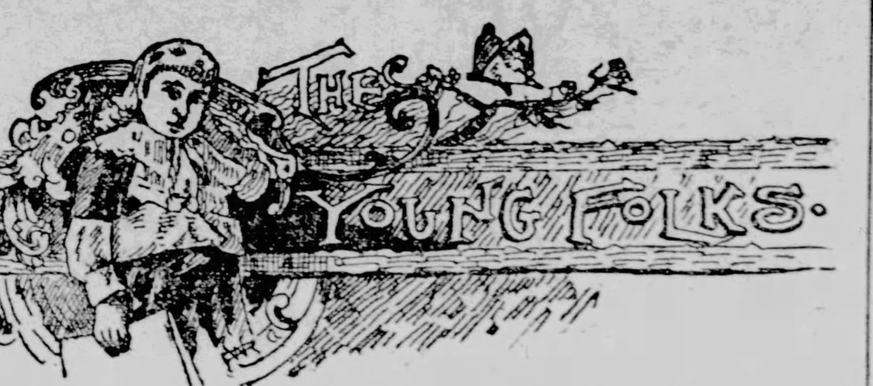
The cares of the household should certainly fall upon the wife, but when those cares are not sufficient to keep her busy, she has a right to engage in something that will not only engage her mind and hands, but will contribute money to the family treasury.

Let us hear from the women themselves on this subject.—PARVENU.

Shall married women work outside of their own homes? Certainly, if there is a necessity, and they have the strength and ability. The poor woman that washes to keep the wolf from her door would think it a hardship were she to be denied the privilege. The teacher and lady physician, because they marry, should not be denied the pleasure of working at their chosen profession. Who can minister to her afflicted sister like one of her own sex, and of her own class—a married woman?

It does not follow that their home duties are neglected because they are teachers or physicians, or even poor seamstresses and washerwomen. They mostly, or at least those of my acquaintance, do the best they can.

The true woman and mother will not see her dear ones lack, if she has the power to help. Why not let each one answer the question? She, and she alone, knows the peculiar circumstances in the case.—MILLY MILLER.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

UFFINGTON, W. VA.

Lawrence M. Cox.

Names this week, 1. Total, 29,916.

The above embraces all names received up to October 25.

The Baby.

Around the house all day he goes,
By baby fancies led;
He sometimes stands upon his toes,
And sometimes on his head.

Your silk umbrella, spick and span,
He sticks in deep rat holes;
And with his mother's rarest fan
Hammers your frailest bowls.

He ties the pendulum with a string
While singing baby songs;
He's always sure to put one thing
Where something else belongs.

He'll take a match and light the cat,
He'll paint the poodle's head,
And pour frail crackers in your hat
And leave them in your bed.

Adown the register he'll throw
The spools with nimble wrist;
He's often wished in Jericho—
The Baby Anarchist.

—[Puck.

Fun for Little Fingers.—(No. 2.)

BY MRS. J. D. COWLES.

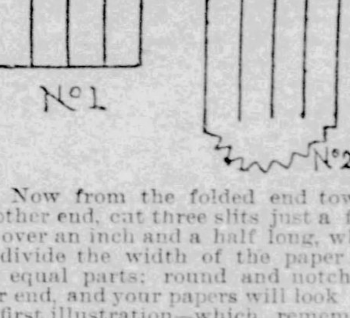
Nearly every child enjoys playing with paper dolls. A large family can be provided and elaborately dressed by giving the children the fashion plates which soon grow old on our hands, and allowing them to cut out the dolls and dresses. Then, from the catalogues and premium lists which find their way into nearly every home, a complete outfit for housekeeping and house-furnishings can usually be obtained.

Most children will enjoy a collection which their own hands have thus helped to prepare, better than an expensive boughten set. A great deal more genuine fun can be had with them.

Besides the pleasure of the cutting, a child will learn to notice the shade and outlines of the various objects, and thus, all unconsciously, take his first lesson in drawing.

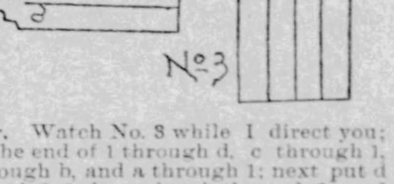
I believe it is a part of the kindergarten plan—it certainly is a good plan—to have the children use their fingers for others as well as themselves. The bookmark, which I will describe, is not only pretty but useful as a present for any of the older members of the family or friends, and though it may prove a little bit hard for the smaller fingers, with a pattern and a few moments' teaching it will soon be conquered—and what is the use of doing easy things all the time!

Take two papers of prettily contrasting colors, and about the thickness of common writing paper; cut from each a strip one and one-half inches wide and four and one-half inches long. Bring the ends together and fold through the middle.

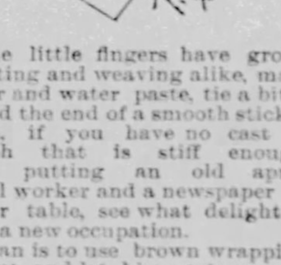


Now from the folded end toward the other end, cut three slits just a fraction over an inch and a half long, which will divide the width of the paper into four equal parts: round and notch the other end, and your papers will look like my first illustration—which, remember, represents the paper as doubled; or spread out will look like No. 2.

Now, having the paper doubled as in No. 1, place the slashed ends at right angles and begin to weave, not over and under as for the mat, but through each other.



Watch No. 3 while I direct you; put the end of 1 through d, c through 1, 1 through b, and a through 1; next put d through 2, 2 through c, b through 2, and 2 through a. Proceed in the same manner with 3 and 4, alternating the squares, and if you have followed the directions carefully you will find that your book mark will open and admit the corner of a leaf to its point.



When the little fingers have grown tired of cutting and weaving alike, make a little flour and water paste, tie a bit of cloth around the end of a smooth stick or lead pencil, if you have no cast off paint brush that is stiff enough, and then putting an old apron on the small worker and a newspaper on the chair or table, see what delight he will find in a new occupation.

A good plan is to use brown wrapping paper at first and let him paste on any of the pictures he has previously cut. It is worth while to take a few moments at first to show him how to use the paste, not putting it too near the edges, and how to wipe off neatly any that may appear about the edges of the picture when it is pressed down.

As soon as he has learned to do his work neatly, provide him with some colored paper upon which to mount some of the prettiest of the "designs" he has cut from the directions in my first paper. Or if the patterns were cut from colored paper give him white on which to mount them.

They will look so much better mounted that he will take new delight in cutting them and greater pains to make artistic patterns.

POLLY'S ENTERTAINMENT.

MRS. A. M. PAYNE.

It was an old fashioned garret in a country house. Ancient trunks and boxes filled the spaces under the eaves, great bags hung from the rafters, and piles of dusty, long forgotten papers were laid in long rows upon the floor. There was a sweet smell of dried herbs everywhere, and it was strongest and spiciest in the corner where Polly Glimm had chosen to make her doll's house. Three or four boxes had made walls, and an old quilt was a kind of canopy, and within the charmed square were gathered Polly's treasures. Very dear to Polly's heart were they, yet she stood before them critically, and with a look of great doubt upon her face.

Rich cousin Maud was coming to spend Thanksgiving, at the old farm house. She was just Polly's age, and her own cousin, but they had never seen each other. She lived in the city in a great stone house, and had all sorts of beautiful things to play with. Her mother had been once at the farm within Polly's memory, and she was a very grand lady indeed; now she was coming again, and Maud was to accompany her.

Polly took another look at her treasures, and shook her head. There was a toy bedstead cousin John had made, an Indian mat which was a relic of colonial days, a small trunk with pictures pasted on the outside, containing patchwork, and the occupants of the house were twelve corn cob dolls, in all the glory of corn-silk hair and black beads for eyes. They were arrayed in calico dresses and white aprons, with a grandmother, who not having any corn-silk hair, wore a black cap. They were Polly's own chosen friends and companions, in whom she had never seen a flaw. They had been a joy and comfort to her in many lonely hours, and were to her like living children. She seemed to hear them welcome her when she came up the stairs; if Spotty had a calf, that broke through the pasture, Polly hurried up stairs to tell the dear children; if Joe Brown's big dog killed her chickens she told them while she wiped away her tears. She studied her lessons in their company, and tried to teach them sometimes. All she could remember of the Sunday sermon was repeated for their benefit, and they knew all her secrets.

But to-day! They seemed like a row of corn-cobs with calico tied on them, because Maud's doll with eyes that opened and shut and arms and legs that moved, of which Maud's mamma had spoken, seemed to be standing there and laughing at her family.

At last she went slowly down stairs, almost wishing that Maud would not come. But there were all sorts of spicy preparations in the kitchen. It smelt Thanksgiving in fact, all over the house. Mother was very busy among the piles of good things, and Bob was bringing in green boughs with tiny red berries clinging to them, to ornament the dining-room. The great fire place was open so that they might have an old fashioned wood fire, and the back-log was in place. There was plenty of sweet cider, and there were barrels of apples, besides some very carefully preserved grapes.

Polly always enjoyed Thanksgiving. The uncles and aunts were good and kind, and the dinner was wonderful, but this year somehow the anticipations of pleasure were all marred, and Polly knew in her heart that she wished Maud was not coming. But she was a loyal little girl, and she did not even tell the corn-cob dolls.

The great day came at last, and with it the uncles and aunts and grandfather, who was growing so old that every Thanksgiving seemed his last on earth. The great fire was lighted, and the turkey actually in the oven before Mrs. Madison and Maud came in on the New York train, and were brought to the door in a carriage from the station a mile distant.

How Polly's heart beat as she stood in her plain brown cashmere dress and white apron, ready to receive her cousin. She wondered if Maud would know her dress had been part of one her mother had worn, and if Maud ever wore bib aprons. Was this her cousin? This tiny girl in a cloak of plush, and hat on which the brown plumes nodded. Yes, the stiff little kid gloved hand was extended, and she said, "you are my cousin Polly, I suppose."

Alas for the corn-cob dolls! There was no hope for them. Polly instantly decided not to show them at all, and timidly following her cousin, offered to take her hat and cloak. Such a breath of faint perfume came with them as Maud laid them on her arm. It was not like the garret spices, nor yet like Thanksgiving, but something which seemed more as if all the flowers of June had bloomed at once.

How little Maud seemed, after the cloak was off. She smoothed out her laces like a lady, but she had a very pleasant manner, not a bit shy like poor Polly.

"Come, Polly, take me to see the aunts," she said, "and after dinner you must show me all your treasures."

Polly's heart failed her. "I haven't many pretty things," she said timidly.

"Well I have lots," replied Maud, "you shall see them some day. I have got tired of them all. Oh what a grand fire, and how good it smells here!"

The aunts all flocked in presently, and grandfather was placed at the head of the table, and he said grace in a weak trembling voice, and thanked the good Lord that they were all together once more, and all the aunts and cousins of what ever creed, some even who had no creed at all, said "amen" solemnly, and what is more they felt "amen" in their hearts, which is quite a different thing.

There is no necessity to describe the dinner; they are all alike. Everybody is glad, and the children always eat too much, and put almonds and raisins in their pockets.

Polly and Maud did, and as they sat next to each other, comparing notes as to double almonds and cream chocolates, became quite friendly in fact, before the dinner was over.

Then Polly took Maud all over the old farm house, and out to the barn. She saw the cows and horses, even the pigs in the pen, and then ran indoors to get warm.

Maud held out her hands to the blaze, and looked curiously at Polly. "I like it all very much," she said, "and I didn't think I should, but where are your very own things, your fancy work, and dolls, and all that? There must be somewhere that you play when you are alone."

"I play in the garret when it is warm enough," said Polly timidly, "but it is getting rather cold now."

"Are your dolls there?" asked the eager cousin.

"The kind I play with," replied Polly.

"Oh, show them to me, do," said Maud.

"You would not like them, Maud, they are not like yours," pleaded Polly in despair.

"I don't care. I want to see them. Take me there."

She seized Polly's hand, and almost dragged her toward the stairs. So up they went, Maud's pretty skirts rustling as she tripped after Polly, and Polly's spirits getting lower and lower as she climbed the stairs.

Silently she conducted her across the garret to her own walled in room in the corner by the window, and with a hand that almost trembled, drew aside the curtain, and disclosed twelve corn-cob dolls standing in a row.

"Oh, how funny, how very, very funny. I never saw anything so cute in my whole life. Where did you get them? How did you make them? Would they not be lovely to play theatre with? Have they got names? Can you make me one?" Down went the ruffles and laces on the garret floor, and down went Polly beside her and her tongue was loosened. Never were two such happy children. How they played all the afternoon until the early twilight drove them down stairs. How they planned what they would do if Maud stayed until Saturday, and what a quantity of new ways to play with them Maud suggested.

Polly's own little bed-room had a stairway leading out of it up into the garret, and after she had put on her night-gown, and was quite ready for bed that night she took her candle and went softly up stairs. One by one she took up the twelve corn-cob dolls and kissed them all and put them back in a row with a proud smile.

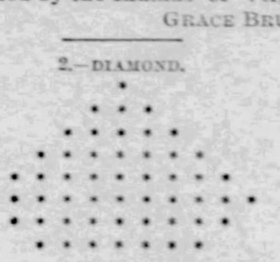
"I knew you were nice," she said in a whisper, "and I was mean to think Maud would not, but she thinks you are the loveliest things she ever saw, and she is right. Good-night, children."

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are found in every part of the United States except New England. We have a pointed head, sharp teeth, large and naked ears, and a long, tapering and flexible tail, by which we can suspend ourselves to a branch of a tree and hold on as well as you can with your hand. Our color is of a grayish white, the face near the snout pure white, and the ears black. We frequent the trees and woods to seek our food, which consists of fruits, insects, eggs and small birds. We are hunted a good deal, but we are very skillful in escaping in the grass. We have a remarkable habit of feigning death when captured, and we bite severely when defending ourselves. We have a pouch in which we carry our young ones until they are able to walk. In winter, if the climate is cold, we become sluggish, but not torpid like the woodchuck. We are much relished as food, and our skins have become an important article of commerce. We are about the size of a large cat, and we were named by the Indians of Virginia.

GRACE BRUNK.

2.—DIAMOND.



1. A letter. 2. To peruse. 3. A London paper. 4. Bodies of water. 5. Wholesome. 6. One who discovers a certain heavenly body. 7. Natives of a certain country of Europe. 8. An adornment. 9. Conceals. 10. Guided. 11. A letter.

CYRIL ERNSTONE.

3.—PRACTICAL QUESTIONS.

1. What was the name of the first book written in America?
2. What was the name of the steamship that first crossed the Atlantic?

STELLA B.

4.—HIDDEN STATES AND CITIES.

Each sentence contains a state or territory, and a city which it contains. They are all spelled backwards.

1. I thought about it, but, then, I am inclined not to do it.
2. When you visit Toledo, I hope you will find me in excellent humor.
3. In Omaha Dave never thought Enoc racing him would tire him so.
4. When I said, "Get my hat, uncle," he said, "Ned, go and get it yourself."
5. I am so glad; I heard that Saxe thought his writings very good.
6. Eli, bombard the city while I am balancing this on my nose.
7. Raw oil is good for men, not ladies.

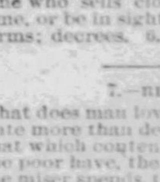
NED.

5.—CHARADE.

With my *third* you measure, what you cannot afford to lose,
While my *first* your raging thirst subdues;
My *second* for man's last rites is meet,
My *whole* doth but make my first complete.

F. H. D.

6.—WORD SQUARE.



1. One who sells clothes. 2. Violence. 3. To come, or be in sight. 4. To penetrate. 5. Performs; decrees. 6. To rest again.

X. L. N. C.

7.—RIDDLE.

What does man love more than life,
Hate more than death or mortal strife;
That which contented men desire,
The poor have, the rich require,
The miser spends, the spendthrift saves,
And all men carry to their graves?

8.—WORD ENIGMA.

Wonder of wonders; here I come!
The portals ope: give ample room!
You can't dispense with me an hour,
Life's issues grand are in my pow'r.
In me you'll find both eat and beat,
I'll furnish heat; with "t" a treat.
Will show you beat, at, bat and hat,
And, with "the" the unwelcome rat!
You'll also find the friendly tar;
Plural of is, you know 'tis are.
My *all* you do devoid of care,
Save disease its organs impair.
With varied forms of me I'm one,
From zephyr to the dread cyclone.

REV. W. L. HENNESSY.

9.—CONUNDRUM.

Where, upon your body, can you place your right hand so that the left can not reach it?

E. D. BARKER.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. Flowers.
2.—1. G-ran-t. 2. C-lark-e. 3. G-ate-s. 4. S-hav-s. 5. D-ale-s. 6. F-reel-y. 7. G-age-s. 8. M-a son-s.
3. World's Fair.
4. M. DIX, M. D.—His name (1509) is nine more than his title (1500), and if from his name and title (3009) you subtract twice the difference between the Christian and Mohammedan eras (622×2=1244), less 125, you will have our present year (1890).
5.

T E A R
E D N A
A N T I
R A I D

6. War—raw, pan—nap, live—evil, flow—wolf, was—saw, straw—warts.
7. Standard Oil Company.

EDITOR WONDER COLUMN:—I received the prize book yesterday, and I thank you very much for it. I am much pleased with it, and shall treasure it always. I have not tried the puzzles for this month, but will try again some time, now that I succeeded this once. Very truly yours, H. BUGGE, JR.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 20th, 1888.

DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER,

Rochester, Pa. *Dear Sir:*—I wish to say a word in behalf of your wonderful Chill and Fever Pills. Some months ago a friend, who knew that my wife had been afflicted for months, sent me a package of your pills. I gave them to her and they cured her at once. A neighbor, Mr. Perry, had suffered with chills for more than a year, and had taken Quinine until his hearing was greatly injured. Seeing the cure wrought in my wife's case, he procured a bottle of pills and was speedily restored to perfect health. I feel that this is due to you.

Very truly, REV. J. D. DAVIS.

Which Grow Faster, Boys or Girls.

Quetelet has expressed the opinion that as a rule, boys in growing keep ahead of girls, but recent measurements of 21,000 children of both sexes made in the Freiberg (Saxon) district are against this conclusion. The boys, up to their eleventh year, were found to run about 0.6 to 0.9 centimeters taller than the girls. They were then overtaken by the girls, who surpassed them in height till their sixteenth year, when the boys again grew faster than the girls and came to the front.

An Aromatic Fragrance

Is imparted to the mouth by the use of SOZODONT. It is beyond doubt the cleanest, purest and best wash ever offered to the public. SOZODONT and comfort are synonyms. It cleanses the cavities in the enamel of the teeth.

The Mother of Invention.

Briggs—I'm in a dilemma. I want to get some winter underclothing, but I can't afford it.

Griggs—That's an easy one. How many suits of summer underclothing have you? Two. Then wear them together. Warm as toast. Wear one next to the skin; then the other; then turn them inside out, and so on.

Briggs—How about washing?

Griggs—Oh, by the time you've made all the changes it will be spring.—[Racket.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.
2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.
3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.
4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.
5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

H. D., Breeze, Mo.: "I applied for a pension over a year ago; have passed an examination and furnished part of the necessary evidence. The attorney having my case is now dead. 1.—Can I now take up my own case, or if I wish, place it in the hands of another attorney? I have also other disabilities not contracted in the service, for which I will apply soon under the new law. 2.—Would it be best or not also to include the old disability (throat and lung complaint) for which I applied under the old law, in the claims spoken of above?"

1.—You can do either, prosecute the claim yourself or employ an attorney. 2.—If you have a good claim under the old law, let the new go.

E. R. M., Wilbur, Wash.: "1.—My late husband was a soldier, discharged on account of sickness contracted in the service, and drew a pension. We settled a homestead two years ago. I have lived on it continuously since his death. When can I perfect a title? 2.—my husband was a private, was taken sick, caused by exposure, and discharged. I have his discharge paper. We were married after the war. I know he never got any bounty after I knew him, and think there was some coming to him from what I heard him say. Can I get it, and how shall I proceed?"

Employ an agent who understands the business. His fee is dependent upon success.

A. T. P., Highlandville, Mo.: "I received word from the Commissioner of Pensions, on May last, that my claim for re-rating and increase was that day sent to the Completed Claims department. Why don't I hear from it? What shall I do to hurry it up?"

You will hear as soon as your case is decided. The list of completed files contains about 33,000 claims now. You cannot hurry it.

N. S., Riverside, Iowa: "What was the wages of a second lieutenant in time of late rebellion?"

About $80 per month.

Inquirer, Epworth, Iowa: "1.—How many soldiers are there surviving now from each of our past wars (approximately)? 2.—How many of these are on the pension roll? 3.—Is there any means by which a non-meritorious pensioner can be detected and dropped from the rolls? 4.—Do the local surgeons of any town examine pension applicants?"

1.—Revolutionary war, none; war of 1812, about 200; war with Mexico, about 35,000; of the rebellion, about 1,250,000. 2.—We can not tell. About 1,000 are added to the roll each week. 3.—Yes. 4.—No.

E. S., North Pitcher, N. Y.: "Can a soldier's child under 16 years of age draw a pension, if the parents of said child were never married—the soldier being now dead?"

Yes; but the child must prove that he is the child of the soldier and was, by him, recognized as such.

Sufferer, Palmer, Ill.: "If a government pensioner of the late war take his own life, can his widow and minor children draw a pension after his decease?"

Yes.

G. R. P., Muncie, Kan.: "A soldier applies for pension and dies before his claim is completed; the widow takes up the claim and completes it and dies also. Shortly after her death the certificate came. Will this money fall back to the government, or it will go to her heirs?"

It reverts to the United States unless there are children under 16 years of age who may claim the pension. It can not go to other heirs.

C. A. B., Mound Ridge, Kan.: "I have a brother that lost an arm since the war; what pension will he get under the new law? He had served over three years."

$12 per month.

Astronomical Terms.

"Reader" asks: "In the chronological cycles in an almanac, what is meant by Dominical letter, epact, golden number, solar cycle, Roman indiction, Julian period, and so on?"

The Dominical letter is the letter which indicates Sunday, or *dies Domini*, the Lord's day. The first seven letters of the alphabet are used for this purpose, the same letter standing for Sunday the whole year, and after 28 years the same letters returning in the same order.

The epact is the moon's age at the end of the year; that is, the number of days from the last new moon to the end of the year.

The golden number shows the number of the year in the lunar cycle. It is reckoned from 1 to 19, and is so called because it was formerly written in the calendar in gold.

The solar cycle is the number of the year in the cycle of 28 years, at the end of which time the days of the month return to the same days of the week.

The Roman indiction is the number of the year in a period of 15 years, employed in Roman and ecclesiastical chronology; it is not founded on any authorized period, but has reference to certain judicial acts which took place at stated periods under the Greek emperors.

The Julian period is a chronological period of 7980 years, obtained by multiplying together the solar, lunar and indiction cycles; it is reckoned from the year 4713 B. C., when the first years of these three cycles coincided. So, if any year of the period be divided by 28 (the solar cycle), or 19, (the lunar cycle), or 15, (the indiction cycle), the remainder will be the year of the corresponding cycle. The Julian period was proposed by Scaliger, to remove or avoid ambiguities in chronological dates, and it was so named because composed of Julian years—that is, of years of 365 days 6 hours, as fixed by Julius Cæsar.

Effect of the Silver Law.

H. M. M., Sparta or Ensley (both places are given in the letter), asks how it is that the new silver law will accomplish the following results, which are attributed to it by some newspaper:

"1.—It released the $70,000,000 held as national bank reserve and threw it into circulation.

"2.—It will increase the circulating medium $124,000,000 the first year.

"3.—It will increase the volume of our currency $54,000,000 each year after that.

"4.—It will maintain silver on a parity with gold, and thus keep the $600,000,000 of gold, which is generally represented by gold certificates, in this country, as a part of our circulation."

1.—One section of the silver law directed that the national bank reserve should be placed in the general fund of the treasury, thus allowing it to be paid out and go into general circulation, instead of being held in the treasury as a special fund.

2, 3.—The silver law provides that the secretary of the Treasury shall buy 4,500,000 ounces per month of silver bullion, for which treasury notes, payable in gold or silver, are to be issued. This will, in round numbers, add $54,000,000 a year to the circulation. The first year, the $70,000,000 reserve, spoken of above, is also added, making $124,000,000 for this year, and $54,000,000 for each year thereafter.

4.—The idea of the writer of the above was that silver will gradually rise in price till the bullion in the silver dollar is worth $1 in gold.

Prices of Greenbacks in Gold.

G. M. K., Hugo, Ill., writes: "In THE BLADE of October 9 you give the price of United States bonds from 1861 to 1895, inclusive. Now there is no doubt about Democratic speakers saying unfair things about the affairs of the government when in Republican hands, but please tell us was that the price in gold, or was it in greenbacks? 2.—Please give the price or value in gold of the greenback for the same period of time."

1.—The price was the gold price of the bonds. 2.—The gold prices of greenbacks, from 1862 to 1865, inclusive, were as follows—that is $1 in greenbacks was worth the following number of cents in gold:

	Highest.	Lowest.	Average per year.
1862	98.5	75.6	88.3
1863	79.5	62.3	68.9
1864	67.3	38.7	49.2
1865	70.4	46.3	63.3
1866	78.6	66.0	71.0
1867	74.3	69.7	72.4
1868	74.0	68.7	71.6
1869	82.3	71.8	75.2
1870	90.3	82.4	87.0
1871	91.5	87.3	89.5
1872	91.7	87.4	89.0
1873	92.1	84.9	87.9
1874	91.2	88.2	89.9
1875	87.8	85.4	86.9
1876	92.5	87.4	89.6
1877	97.3	94.1	85.5

Resumption went into effect January 1, 1879, and greenbacks came to par, where they have since remained.

Edward Eggleston—Lew Wallace.

F. U. B., Bremen, Ind., and Teacher, Idaville, Ind.: 1.—Rev. Edward Eggleston, D. D., is noted both as a preacher and writer. He was for some time pastor of the Church of Christian Endeavor, Brooklyn, (Congregational); editor of a Sunday school lesson series and since the editor of other periodicals.

2.—Gen. Lew Wallace was born about 1829. He served with credit in the rebellion; was governor of New Mexico, afterward United States minister to Turkey; has devoted his time to literary work since then.

3.—If some one will send us a sketch of Maurice Thompson, we will be glad to publish it.

Government Securities Non-Taxable.

W. S. W., Breckinridge, Mo., writes: "In your answer to J. A. F., Ida, Kansas, in Bureau of October 9, that all paper money is taxable except greenbacks, I think you are mistaken. Section 3701, Revised Statutes, page 4, National Bank act, says: 'All stocks, bonds, treasury notes, and other obligations of the United States, shall be exempt from taxation by or under state or municipal or local authority.' Also Section 5413: 'The words "obligation or security of the United States," shall be held to mean all bonds, certificates of indebtedness, National Bank currency, coupons, United States notes, treasury notes, certificates of deposit, bills, checks or drafts for money, drawn by or upon authorized officers of the United States, stamps or other representatives of value of whatever denomination which have been or may be issued under an act of Congress.' And further, Senator George, at this present session of Congress, introduced a bill to make the circulating medium of this country taxable by local authority."

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The Tariffs of 1861 and 1890.

"Republican," Valley Center, Kan., asks whether the assertion is true "that the present rates of duty, under the McKinley tariff bill, are higher than under the Morrill bill of 1861."

We have not a copy of the Morrill bill of 1861, and can not give specific comparisons, as our correspondent wishes; but there is no argument in any comparison of these two tariffs. The Morrill law was framed to bring in the most money possible, in order to meet expenses. Its rates were framed, not so much for protection, as to bring in revenues to the government. Almost every import of any importance had a duty on it. Of course, its effect was protective, because the duties were so high; but it cost the people very much more than the McKinley tariff, which is, as far as possible to make it, purely protective. Those things we can not make or produce are admitted free; the duties on all other articles are proportioned to the difference between the cost of labor here and abroad.

March 4, on Sunday.

I. F. W., West Unity, O., asks: "What President of the United States was it whose time expired on Saturday night, and who filled the office over Sunday?"

The term of a President could not possibly expire at night. It expires at noon on March 4. When March 4 comes on Sunday, the inauguration of the new President takes place on Monday, the 5th. This has occurred twice; Polk's term expired at noon on Sunday, March 4, 1849, and Gen. Taylor was inaugurated on Monday, March 5; Gen. Grant's second term expired on Sunday, March 4, 1877, and President Hayes was inaugurated on Monday, March 5. There was really no one exercising Presidential powers on either of these occasions, and no need arose for their exercise; but if such need should arise, the President-elect would take the oath of office and enter at once upon his official duties. Many idle stories are current as to "Presidents for a day," but there never was such a case.

Pay of Census Enumerators.

J. W. Hylton, W. Va., asks: "Can you tell why the enumerators who did all the hardest work in the census business have not been paid? Do you know, or can you find out, when they will be paid, and what causes the long delay?"

The returns of the enumerators have all to be gone over to determine whether they are complete. In case they are not, they will be sent back for this purpose. This is, we are informed, the main cause of delay. There has been much trouble in getting enumerators to complete this work fully. As we understand it, these returns are examined by states; and probably your state is among the last—as it would be, of course, if they were taken in alphabetical order. In 1870, to the writer's knowledge, the enumerators were not paid until during the last part of the winter, or early spring of 1871.

Origin of the Term "Greaser."

H. C. F., Toledo, O., writes: "The not over-cleanly appearance of certain classes of Mexicans appears to be the cause of applying to them the nickname 'greaser.' It first became common during the war with Mexico. Marryatt, in 'Mountains and Molehills,' says: 'The Americans call the Mexicans *greasers*, which is scarcely a complimentary soubriquet; although the term 'greaser camp,' as applied to a Mexican encampment, is truthfully suggestive of filth and squalor.'"

Another origin for the term has been suggested, viz: the use of the Spanish word "Gracias!" by the Mexicans. The word is used the same as our word "Thanks!" and is very often in the mouths of all people who use the Spanish tongue. The Americans, not knowing the meaning of the word, began to call the Mexicans "Gracias," in allusion to their frequent use of the word; and this soon became corrupted into "greasers."

Three Queries.

D. B. A., Gilchrist, Ill.: 1.—You probably refer to what was nicknamed Jackson's "Kitchen Cabinet"—the term being applied to his intimate political friends, who were said to have more influence with him than his cabinet. The principal persons were Duff Green, Francis P. Blair, Wm. B. Lewis, Isaac Hill and Amos Kendall.

2.—Pure India rubber is a sticky gum. Goodyear invented the process of hardening it without losing its elasticity, which rendered it capable of use. This is done by mixing the rubber with certain compounds of sulphur, in certain proportions, and then submitting it to heat and pressure. This process is called vulcanization.

3.—If, by "Alerics," you mean Algeria, it is a dependency of France. Its capital is the city of Algiers.

Paper Money.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan., asks: "1.—A party here argues that the government ha the power to make paper money in any amount; Is this so? 2.—Can the people, through their representatives, demand that the government shall issue more currency? 3.—What calls for the issue of more currency, aside from bank notes, and gold and silver certificates?"

1.—The government has the *power* to issue paper money; but the question is, is it wise, or necessary, to do so? There are many things the government can do that it does not do, because they are not necessary. 2.—The people can "demand," but Congress can do as it pleases. 3.—Nothing.

Union Dead in the Rebellion.

D. C. G., Drakesville, Iowa: 1.—We never heard of any meeting of "Jeff Davis and other Southern leaders in the capital." 2.—The losses of the Union armies by death during the rebellion, according to Phisterer's "Statistical Record," were as follows:

Killed in battle	44,238
Died of wounds and injuries	49,205
Suicide, homicide and execution	526
Died of disease	186,216
Unknown causes	24,184
Total deaths	304,369

The Tobacco Habit.

Enquirer, Washington, asks for "a positive cure for the habit of using tobacco in any form. It is very offensive to me, and the smell makes me perfectly sick. My husband is a great lover of the useless weed."

There is no medicine which will cure the tobacco habit, all assertions to the contrary notwithstanding. There is but one cure—and that is that the person using it shall quit, and "stay quit." It needs no medicine—nothing but the exercise of will-power.

Homestead Cases.

P. M. N., Files City, Mich.: "1.—Can a woman whose husband has deserted her, leaving her with a family of children to support, take land under the homestead law? 2.—Is there any way that a soldier's son yet a minor can take a homestead, his father is still living? 3.—If a person wishes to homestead and pre-empt land, which should they do first?"

1.—Yes. 2.—Not unless he is over 18 years old. 3.—Homestead first.

The Washington Monument.

I. S., Toledo, O., asks: "Can you tell me where the cap stone (top stone) of the Washington monument at Washington City came from, and what kind of stone it is?"

The apex of the monument is fifty feet high, and is built of seven-inch marble slabs, capped by a point of the metal aluminum. The latter is evidently what you mean.

Stonewall Jackson's Last Words.

H. D. M., Toledo, writes, in reply to a recent query: "It is said that just before Stonewall Jackson was killed, he pointed to a group of trees near, and said to some of his officers, 'Let us cross over and rest under the trees a little.' Perhaps it is to this that your correspondent refers. Sidney Lanier refers to it in one of his poems, I believe."

The Methodist Split of 1844.

S. H. S., Warren, Ind., writes: "The stormy session of the M. E. general conference of 1844 was held in New York city, and not in Baltimore, as stated in THE BLADE of Oct. 2. See 'Great Secession,' by Elliot, page 1,098."

Short Replies.

H. M. S., Vine, O.: We never saw the poem you menti on.

J. F. W., New Lexington, O.: Get a bookseller to ascertain the price of the book. See Rule 2.

"Sub" sends neither name nor address, hence the three questions cannot be answered. See Rule 1.

Teacher, Idaville, Ind.: If some one will send us brief biographies of Lew Wallace and J. Whitcomb Riley, we will publish them.

J. B., Washburn, Iowa: We do not recall the time. 2.—The McKinley law will help the whole country, North and South, East and West.

O. S., Staples, Ontario: The law of Michigan requiring marriage licenses was passed some three years ago. We have not the exact date.

D. H., Judd, Iowa: The silver quarter of 1853, in good condition, is quoted at $1.75. We can not give addresses of coin dealers. See Rule 2 above.

J. M., Carlinville, Ill.: We have not a copy of the Illinois compulsory education law. Any editor in your town, or lawyer, will let you read a copy.

H. M. M., Milesburg, Pa.: The largest locomotives in the United States weigh about 90,000 pounds, or 45 tons, and are used by a number of roads.

B. J. C., Orangeville, Ind.: We have not the vote on the coinage act of 1873. Daniel Voorhees was in the House of Representatives at that time.

R. C. W., Weston, O.: The law authorizing the construction of the Ohio intermediate penitentiary was passed by the "coal oil" legislature—Democratic.

O. D., Galesburg, Kan.: We have not the data to give the exact number of pension bills vetoed by different Presidents, but Cleveland vetoed more than all the remainder together.

J. F., Lansing, Iowa: The school directors have full charge of a school house, and full power to grant its use for other purposes than school-teaching—for meetings, exhibitions, lectures, etc., of evenings, unless the state law prohibits such use. Look at the statutes of your state, and see whether there is any law on the matter.

E. C., Boulder, Colo.: Congress passed a law a few years ago prohibiting the naturalization of Chinamen. Before that, some few were naturalized; and if they are still in this country, they have the right to vote, of course.

Subscriber, Sheffield, Ill., asks: "Have both houses of Congress ever passed a law making up the difference to soldiers between gold and greenbacks at the time they were paid off, the same act being vetoed by the President?" No.

F. A. G., Cadillac, Cal.: Of the 25 men comprising the Greely expedition, 17 died of starvation, one was drowned while seal hunting, and one died of gangrene following frostbite, after the rescuing party reached them. We have not the names of the survivors.

Reader, Wolf Dale, Iowa: Count Tolstoi is a Russian author, deeply tinged with pessimism. He has written a number of books, some few of which have been translated into English—the last and most abominable as to its teachings being the "Kreutzer Sonata."

B. L., Lawrenceville, Va.: The story that American machinery is sold at a lower price abroad than at home, is a malignant lie. The campaign document you send us is a revamping of the New York *World's* story, which was clearly disproved in the Weekly BLADE of Sept. 18, fourth page, headed "Foreign Prices of Agricultural Machinery." The *World* afterward acknowledged its blunder. The explanation is this: the American price is the *retail* price; the foreign price is the *wholesale* one—the price paid by dealers, foreign and domestic.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE ON THE DEAD SEA.

The Sites of Sodom and Gomorrah—Along the Banks of the River Jordan—Some of the Memories Aroused.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 26.—Dr. Talmage preached the fifth sermon of the series on his tour in the Holy Land, in the Academy of Music in this city, this morning. This evening in the Academy of Music, New York, the sermon was repeated before an audience which filled the vast building in every part. Dr. Talmage announced as his text, Psalm civ. 32: "He toucheth the hills and they smoke." He said:

David, the poet, here pictures a volcano and what Church's Cotopaxi does on painter's canvas, this author does in words. You see a hill, calm and still, and for ages immovable, but the Lord out of the heavens puts his finger on the top of it and from it rise thick vapors, intershot with fire. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke."

Nothing but volcanic action can explain what I shall show you at the Dead Sea upon which I looked last December, and of whose waters I took a bitter and stinging taste. Concerning all that region there has been controversy enough to fill libraries, science saying one thing, revelation saying another thing. But admit volcanic action divinely employed and both testimonies are one and the same. Two leaves of one book are revelation and creation, but the penmanship is by the same divine hand. Our horseback ride will not be so steep to-day, and you can stay on without clinging to the pommel of the saddle, but the scenes amid which we ride shall, if possible, be more thrilling, and by the time the horses snuff the sulphurous atmosphere of Lake Asphaltites, or the Dead Sea, we will be ready to dismount and read from our bibles about what was done that day by the Lord when he touched the hills and they smoked.

You are near the most God-forsaken region of all the earth. You to whom the word lake has heretofore suggested those bewitchments of beauty, Luzerne and Cayuga, some great pearl set by a loving God in the bosom of the luxuriant valley, change all your ideas about a lake, and see this sheet of water which the Bible calls the Salt Sea, or Sea of the Plain, and Josephus calls Lake Asphaltites. The muleteers will take care of the horses while we go down to the brink and dip up the liquid mixture in the palm of the hand. The waters have six times larger percentage of salt than those of the Atlantic Ocean, the ocean having 4 per cent of salt, and this lake 26¼ per cent. Lake Sir-i-kol of India is the highest lake in the world.

This lake, on the banks of which we kneel, is the lowest lake. It empties into no sea, among other things, for the simple reason that water cannot run up hill. It swallows up the River Jordan, and makes no response of thanks, and never reports what it does with the twenty million cubic feet of water annually received from that sacred river.

The hot springs near its banks, by the name of Calirrhoe, where King Herod came to bathe off his illnesses, no sooner pour into the sea than they are poisoned. Not a fish scale swims it. Not an insect walks it.

Those who attempt to wade into this lake, and submerge themselves, come out almost maddened, as with the sting of a hundred wasps and hornets, and with lips and eyelids swollen with the strange ablution. The sparkle of its waters is not like the sparkle of beauty on other lakes, but a metallic luster like unto the flash of a sword that would thrust you. The gazelles and ibexes that live on the hills beside it, and the cranes and wild ducks that fly across—for, contrary to the old belief, birds do safely wing their way over it—and the Arab horses you have been riding, though thirsty enough, will not drink out of this dreadful mixture. A mist hovers over parts of it almost continually, which, through natural evaporation, seems like a wing of doom spread over liquid desolation.

In these regions once stood four great cities of Assyria: Sodom, Gomorrah, Adma and Zeboim. The Bible says they were destroyed by a tempest of fire and brimstone after these cities had filled up of wickedness. "No, that is absurd," cries some one; it is evident that this was a region of salt and brimstone and pitch, long before that." And so it was. The Bible says it was a region of sulphur long before the great catastrophe. "Well, now," says some one, wanting to raise a quarrel between science and revelation, "you have no right to say the Cities of the Plain were destryed by a tempest of fire and sulphur and brimstone, because this region had these characteristics long before these cities were destroyed."

Volcanic action, is my reply. These cities had been built out of very combustible materials. The mortar was of bitumen easily ignited, and the walls dripped with pitch most inflammable. They sat, I think, on a ridge of hills. They stood high up and conspicuous, radiant in their sins, ostentatious in their debaucheries, four hells on earth. One day there was a rumbling in the earth, and a quaking. "What's that?" cry the affrighted inhabitants. "What's that?" The foundations of the earth were giving away. A volcano, whose fires had been burning for ages at God's command burst forth, easily setting everything aflame, and first lifting these cities high in the air, and then dashing them down in chasms fathomless. The fires of that eruption intershot the dense smoke and rolled unto the heavens, only to descend again. And all the configuration of that country was changed, and where there was a hill there came a valley, and where there had been the pomp of uncleanliness came widespread desolation. The red hot spade of volcanic action had shoveled under the cities of the plain. Before the catastrophe the cities stood on the top of the salt and sulphur. After the catastrophe they were under the salt and sulphur. Science right. Revelation right. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke."

No science ever frightened believers in revelation so much as geology. They feared that the strata of the earth would contradict the scriptures, and then Moses must go under. But as in the Dead Sea instance, so in all cases, God's writing on the earth and God's writing in the Bible are harmonious. The shelves of rock correspond with the shelves of the American Bible society. Science digs into the earth and finds deep down the remains of plants, and so the Bible announces plants first. Science digs down and says, "Marine animals next," and the Bible says, "Marine animals next." Science digs down and says, "Land animals next," and the Bible responds, "Land animals next." "Then comes man!" says science. "Then comes man!" responds the Bible.

Science digs into the regions about the Dead Sea, and finds result of fire and masses of brimstone, and announces a wonderful geological formation. "Oh, yes," says the Bible, "Moses wrote thousands of years ago, 'The Lord rained upon Sodom, and upon Gomorrah brimstone and fire from the Lord out of heaven,' and David wrote, 'He toucheth the hills and they smoke.'" So I guess we will hold on to our Bibles a little longer. A gentleman in the ante-room of the White House, at Washington, having an appointment with Mr. Lincoln at 5 o'clock in the morning, got there fifteen minutes early, and asked the servant, "Who is talking in the next room?" "It is the President, sir!" "Is anybody with him?" "No, sir; he is reading the Bible. He spends every morning from 4 to 5 o'clock, reading the Scriptures."

My text implies that God controls volcanoes not with the full force of his hand, but with the tip of his finger. Etna, Stromboli, and Vesuvius fawn at his feet like hounds before the hunter. These eruptions of the hills do not belong to Pluto's realm as the ancients thought, but to the divine dominions. Humboldt counted two hundred of them, but since then the Indian archipelago has been found to have nine hundred of these great mouthpieces. They are on every continent and in all latitudes. The earthquake which shook all America about six or seven summers ago, was only the raving around of volcanoes rushing against the sides of their rocky caverns trying to break out. They must come to the surface, but it will be at the Divine call.

They seem reserved for the punishment of one kind of sin. The seven cities they have obliterated were celebrated for one kind of transgression. Profligacy was the chief characteristic of the seven cities over which they put their smothering wing: Pompeii, Herculaneum, Stabiæ, Adma, Zeboim, Sodom, and Gomorrah. If our American cities do not quit their profligacy, if in high life and low life dissoluteness does not cease to be a joke and become a crime, if wealthy libertism continues to find so many doors of domestic life open to its faintest touch, if Russian, and French, and American literature, steeped in pruriency, does not get banished from the news-stands and ladies' parlors, God will let loose some of these suppressed monsters of the earth.

And I tell these American cities that it will be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, whether that day of judgment be in this present century or in the closing century of the earth's continuance. The volcanic forces are already in existence, but in the mercy of God they are chained in the kennels of subterranean fire. Yet let profligacy, whether it stagger into a lazaretto or sit on a commercial throne, whether it laugh in a faded shawl under the street gas light or be wrapped in the finest aarry that foreign loom ever wrought or lapidary ever empearled, know right well that there is a volcano waiting for it, whether in domestic life, or social life, or political life, or in the foundations of the earth from which sprang out the devastations that swallowed the cities of the plain. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke."

But the dragoman was rejoiced when we had seen enough of this volcanic region of Palestine, and he gladly tightens the girths for another march, around the horses which are prancing and neighing for departure. We are off for the Jordan, only two hours away. We pass Bedouins whose stern features melt into a smile as we give them the salutation Salaam Aleikoum, "Peace be unto you," their smile sometimes leaving us in doubt as to whether it is caused by their gladness to see us or by our poor pronunciation of the Arabic. Oh, they are a strange race, those Bedouins. Such a commingling of ruffianism and honor, of cowardice and courage, of cruelty and kindness!

"Dragoman, when shall we see the Jordan?" I ask. All the time we are on the alert, and looking through tamarisk and willows for the greatest river on all the earth. The Mississippi is wider, the Ohio is deeper, the Amazon is longer, the Hudson rolls amid regions more picturesque, the Thames has more splendor on its banks, the Tiber suggests more imperial procession, the Ilyssus has more classic memories, and the Nile feeds greater populations by its irrigation; but the Jordan is the queen of rivers, and runs through all the Bible, a silver thread strung like beads with heroics, and before night we shall meet on its banks Elijah and Elisha, and David, and Jacob, and Joseph, and John, and Jesus.

At last between two trees I got a glimpse of a river, and said, "What is that?" "The Jordan," was the quick reply. And all along the line which had been lengthened by other pilgrims, some from America, some from Europe, and some from Asia, the cry was sounded, "The Jordan! The Jordan!" Hundreds of thousands of pilgrims have chanted on its banks and bathed in its waters. Many of them dip a wet gown in the wave and wring it out and carry it home for their own shroud. It is an impetuous stream, and rushes on as though it were hastening on to tell its story to the ages. Many an explorer has it whelmed, and many a boat has it wrecked. Only one boat, that of Lieutenant Lynch, ever lived to sail the whole length of it.

At the seasons when the snows of Lebanon melt, the rage of the stream is like the Conemaugh when Johnstown perished, and wild beasts that may be near run for the hills, explaining what Jeremiah says: "Behold he shall go up like a lion from the swelling of Jordan." No river so often changes its mind, for it turns and twists, traveling two hundred miles to do that which in a straight line might be done in sixty miles. Among banks now low, now high, now of rocks, now of mud, and now of sand, laving the feet of the terebinths and oleanders, and acacias, and reeds, and pistachios, and silver poplars. This river marries the Dead Sea to Lake Galilee, and did ever so rough a groom take the hand of so fair a bride.

This is the river which parted to let an army of two million Israelites across. Here the skilled major general of the Syrian host at the seventh plunge, dropped his leprosy, not only by miraculous care, but suggesting to all ages that water, and plenty of it, has much to do with the sanitary improvement of the world. Here is where some theological students of Elisha's time were cutting trees with which to build a theological seminary, and an ax head not sufficiently wedged to the handle, flew off into the river and sank, and the young man deplored not so much the loss of the ax head as the fact that it was not his own, and cried: "Alas! it was borrowed," and the prophet threw a stick into the river, and, in defiance of the law of gravitation, the iron ax head came to the surface and floated like a cork upon the water, and kept floating until the young man caught it. A miracle performed to give one an opportunity to return that which was borrowed, and a rebuke in all ages for those who borrow and never return, their bad habit in this respect so established that it would be a miracle if they did return it.

But this river is a river of baptisms. Christ was here baptized, and John baptized many thousands. Whether on these occasions the candidate for baptism and the officer of religion went into this river, and then, while both were standing the water was dripping in the hand of one, and sprinkled upon the forehead of the other, or whether the entire form of the one baptized disappeared for a moment beneath the surface of the flood, I do not now declare. While I cannot think without deep emotion of the fact that my parents held me in infancy to the baptismal font in the old meeting house in Somerville, and assumed vows on my behalf, I must tell you now of another mode of baptism observed in the River Jordan, on that afternoon in last December, the particulars of which I now for the first time relate.

It was a scene of unimaginable solemnity. A comrade in our Holy Land journey rode up by my side that day, and told me that a young man, who is now studying for the gospel ministry, would like to be baptized by me in the River Jordan. I got all the facts I could concerning his earnestness and faith, and, through personal examination, made myself confident he was a worthy candidate. There were among our Arab attendants two robes not unlike those used for American baptistries, and these were obtained.

As we were to have a large group of different nationalities present I dictated to my daughter a few verses and had copies enough made to allow all to sing. Our dragoman had a man familiar with the river wade through and across to show the depth and the swiftness of the stream and the most appropriate place for the ceremony. Then I read from the Bible the accounts of baptisms in that sacred stream, and implored the presence of the Christ on whose head the dove descended at the Jordan. Then, as the candidate and myself stepped into the waters the people on the banks sang in full and resounding voice:

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan' fair and happy land
Where my possessions lie.
Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight;
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.

By this time we had reached the middle of the river. As the candidate sank under the floods and rose again under a baptism in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, there rushed through our soul a tide of holy emotion, such as we shall not probably feel again until we step into the Jordan that divides earth and heaven. Will those waters be deep? Will those tides be strong? No matter, if Jesus steps in with us. Friends on this shore to help us off. Friends on the other shore to see us land. See! They are coming down the hills on the other side to greet us. How well we know their step! How easily we distinguish their voices! From bank to bank we hail them with tears and they hail us with palm branches. They say to us, "Is that you, father?" "Is that you, mother?" and we answer by asking, "Is that you, my darling?" How near they seem and how narrow the stream that divides us!

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summare of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

BLAINE IN OHIO,

His Speech at Canton—How Protection and Reciprocity Go Together.

Secretary Blaine's arrival in Canton, O., on Oct. 25 was the occasion for the greatest outpouring of people that city has ever seen. The Plumed Knight was greeted by cheer on cheer and his reception was a perfect ovation.

Ever since the passage of the tariff bill Mr. Blaine has been extremely reticent. In conversation with a friend he referred to the distortion of his position by the circulation of isolated expressions used in letters to his friends, and that it would be impossible to follow up satisfactorily such misrepresentations.

In reference to the expression in his letter to Mr. Frye that the McKinley bill would not open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork, which appears to have been taken hold of so eagerly by the Democrats, he said that such an inference was logical and had been demonstrated by the course threatened by the other side of the ocean, but that the practical application of the theory of safely guarded reciprocity would, under the bill, give the farmers of the country a greater, steadier, and more permanent market for their products. He said further that the new tariff act is a measure most pronounced in the interest of American manufacturers and labor, and gave to our people a greater home market than they had ever known; that reciprocity made our trade relations subjects of negotiation, and would prove of incalculable benefit to the agricultural industry. He expects to see a greater demand for the products of the soil, and a healthier trade all around.

The official correspondence from foreign governments indicate this.

The best answer to the attempt of the Democrats to fool the farmers by a sentence culled from a connected chain of reasoning has been the unequivocal support of the new tariff act by the Secretary.

He anticipates, under its operation, unexampled prosperity in the agricultural and mechanical industries. The act itself, by its protective character, will greatly enlarge the scope of manufacturing industry at home and will correspondingly increase the home market for the products of agriculture.

Blaine opened his speech at Canton, last Saturday, by the pointed statement that the present Congressional campaign was a campaign of ideas—that it was not so much a battle between Democrats and Republicans as it was a battle between free traders and protectionists. He said it was a contest that went to the bottom of questions that directly affected the nation's prosperity, and he was greeted with most enthusiastic applause. Continuing, he said:

As I was coming out to this place I found in a newspaper a speech of Mr. Carl Schurz, made a week ago, in Boston, and I may say, in all candor, an able speech on the free trade side. But, like all free traders, Mr. Schurz goes back for the golden era for American prosperity to the tariff of 1846—rather a distant view backward. [Laughter.] If he had taken the position of the late Alexander Stephens, of Georgia, he might have gone back still further, because Mr. Stephens thought the golden era of American prosperity was when the British ships came over laden with goods, anchored in the Savannah river, and were laden with cotton from the plantations for the return voyage. [Laughter.]

I have so often heard of the great and general prosperity under the tariff of 1846 that, if you will bear with me, I shall say something of that period.

Mr. Schurz quotes me as saying—and that is why I make a personal reply—that the ten years between 1846 and 1856 under that tariff, were years of very great prosperity in this country. I frankly repeat that those were years of very great prosperity. Now, let me say why those years were prosperous. That tariff of 1846 was approved just about the time the Mexican war broke out, and within less than a year more than one hundred millions of dollars were disbursed by the government in all branches of mechanism. We had just made that expenditure when a famine in Ireland called for every surplus barrel of flour and bushel of grain in the country. We had hardly transported that grain to the other side and sold it at a high price until gold was discovered in California, and the world was enriched with the vast output of the mines. We hardly put that gold in circulation when the great revolution that began in 1848 paralyzed the industrial energies of all Europe, and gave us a market that was unparalleled. Europe had hardly quieted the revolutionary disturbances when France and England and Russia went into the Crimean war, and for two years and a half those great nations were paralyzed in their industries. Now these are four or five of what you might call the accidents or the incidents of history that would have insured great prosperity to this country if there had not been a tariff of any kind whatever. [Applause.]

If the duties, instead of being what the tariff of 1846 made them, had been only 1 per cent ad valorem, or if there had been no duties, the country would have been prosperous. Now, if you can produce such a convulsion in the world to-day; if you can start a great famine; if you can discover new gold fields, with uncounted millions thrown into the lap of the people; if you can have every nation in Europe disturbed by a revolution; if you can have the three greatest nations in Europe go to war for two years and a half, then we will all quit talking tariff and go to supplying the vacuum which that condition of things in Europe would create. [Applause.]

In the fall of 1858, when this tariff had been under way for ten years, this great war in Europe came to an end, and so did all the prosperity under the tariff of 1846. [Applause.]

You all remember what happened in 1857—one of the severest panics and depressions this country ever encountered, and as long as these accidental props, these fortuitous happenings, these accidental revolutions, discoveries of gold, famine—as soon as they ceased the prosperity under the tariff of 1846 ceased also.

Now I insist that we do not want famines. We don't want revolution, we don't want to have thousands of men slaughtered by war, in order to keep up a free trade tariff and make it look prosperous when it is not. [Laughter and applause.]

Give us a protective tariff and we can get along without the slaughter or the starvation of men. We can make ourselves sustaining, with something beyond for the people that need help from our abundance; and, in connection with the tariff of 1846, I call your attention historically to two other tariffs in addition to that. The only three tariffs that the United States has ever had, suddenly lowering duties, was the one made after the war of 1812, the compromise tariff of 1833, and the one in 1846, and every one of them led to business prostration in this country, which lasted, in greater or less degree, until there was a protective tariff enacted. [Applause.]

You never heard of a free trade tariff coming to the relief of the people. [Laughter.] The only three times that the people of the United States tried a free trade tariff they fell into adversity until a protective tariff came to the relief of the people. Some people want us to let the protective tariff go by in order to make the experiment again. Well, I would like to see that experiment tried, if only one or two people were to suffer, but it is a pretty hard thing to take the dreadful and terrible chance of prostrating the industries of the country when there are sixty-four millions of mouths to be fed. [Applause.] When the tariff of 1846 was enacted there were only twenty millions of people in the country. We now have sixty-four millions. Four years after the tariff was enacted, according to the census of the United States, we only had seven thousand millions of property. We now have sixty-four millions of people and sixty thousand millions of property. [Applause.]

Gentlemen, you can not sport with that number of people and with that mass of property. We can not experiment even at this time and hazard the vast interests, when we could not put the country where it stands to-day for the ten penitential years thereafter. [Applause.]

Mr. Schurz condemns the effort of Congress to secure reciprocity of trade with certain countries. [Laughter.] The free traders have always been telling us that if we would adopt their theories, we would have a new era in this country. On that form of statement I will not differ with them. [Laughter.] I think we should have a new era. Congress at its last session concluded to adopt a new policy. They looked at South America, and we found that we were receiving from those people vast imports and exporting little to them. The question was, shall we repeal the duty on sugar, and give that to South America in addition to the coffee and the hides, and the dye-woods, and the rubber, and the other things from South America, and shall we ask those men, if we give you our markets for the pound to let us enter theirs for a few shillings? [Applause.] Oh, no, Mr. Schurz says that won't do at all. You must resort to free trade, but I would like to ask Mr. Schurz before this Ohio audience how free trade is going to let us into their markets with our products. We have been giving Brazil a market for their nearly sixty millions of products, and they were taking from us seven or eight or nine millions. Now suppose we declared absolute free trade. How would that help us with Brazil? They have not been buying anything, and they do not let anything in free. Thirty-six million dollars' worth of coffee, fourteen to sixteen millions of rubber, several millions of hides and a great many dye-stuffs and wood of that kind, all coming into the United States without a shilling of duty; but we want to send down there some flour, some lumber, some corn and wheat, the products of the West as well as of the East, and are not satisfied as things were going. [Laughter.] Well, we went on and awakened them to the necessity of the situation, and we found that they feel just as we do—that two nations dealing with each other must deal as two men do with each other, fairly, honestly, liberally; so that the advantage shall not always be on the side of the one man, or on the side of one nation. [Applause.] Well, that was reciprocity. It is not a very complex problem. Mr. Schurz rather intimates that it is a strange way of getting at things. How strangely mysterious reciprocity is! It is just as strange and mysterious as when a Stark county farmer brings a hundred bushels of wheat to Canton, gets his money for it, buys supplies for his family, and goes back home. [Laughter.] That is a mysterious process, and very difficult to understand. Yet I am sure that Brazil and all the South American states understood it the moment it was mentioned. Yet, I am sure, and I speak with great candor, when I say that I believe that we will make a very favorable arrangement to trade with South America. Take a country like Venezuela, of large area but small population—not more than two and a half to three millions. They bring us $10,400,000 worth of products. But how much of that is taxed do you suppose at the custom-house? Only $8,000. Every cent of that except $8,000 escapes taxation. We send them a good many things, but we do not send them one shilling's worth that is not taxed by them. That is not fair. They admit that it is not fair, and they are glad and willing to right the matter and place us on reciprocal ground that will be to the prosperity of this country and to the prosperity of the other, because a trade that is so one-sided as that cannot be continued forever.

He closed his splendid address with an earnest appeal to the people of the Canton district to re-elect McKinley, and thereby not only honor themselves, but do justice to a deserving man, who had already honored his state and nation.

FOREIGN MATTERS.

GERMANY'S LABORERS.

The Reichstag Will Evidently Have a Very Busy Session.

The commission of the German Reichstag to which were referred the labor bills, will resume its sittings November 4. Time will thus be given for a complete discussion of the measures before the reassembling of the reichstag in the first week in December. The ultimate shape and fate of the bills depend largely upon the government's tact in securing a majority. The center party continues to make the abolition of the proscription of religious orders an absolute condition of its support of the emperor's social reforms. The old Cartellists resist the abolition.

A section of the progressists and all the socialists, considering the proscription contrary to the principles of a free people, will vote with the centrists. Herr Windthorst reckons that thus there will be 240 votes cast for the repeal of the law. If the government accepts the gauge of the peace offered by the center party and accords the abolition desired, a strong majority will be assured for the labor and other social measures.

Several official movements point to the probability of tariff questions engaging the attention of the reichstag, rendering all the more necessary a careful nursing of the ministerial majority. Thus a commission comprising 20 members has been appointed under the ministry of the Interior to inquire into the Austro-German commercial relations, with a view to a reciprocal diminution of tariffs. Exports appointed by the federal governments will assist in a revisal of the Austro-German treaty. Communications from the ministry of the Interior have been sent to leading firms in Hamburg, Brenen, Breslau and other trade countries, asking them to report on the effects of the McKinley bill in their lines of trade.

THE FRENCH TARIFF.

Germany May Fail in Her Opposition to the McKinley Bill.

The new tariff bill has been issued to the French Chamber of Deputies. It dwells upon the tendency of protection displayed by most nations. It refers especially to the high tariffs of the United States, Canada and the South American states. It imposes the following duties per 100 kilos:

On wheat, 5 francs; on flour, 8 francs; on corn, 3 francs; on corn meal, 5 francs, and on salt pork, 12 francs. The duty on petroleum has not been fixed, pending a decision on the proposals of the budget commission. In regard to cattle, the bill reserves liberty of action, but the duty henceforth will be levied on the weight instead of by the head. Cocoons and thrown silk will pay a duty. Raw silk will be free. Wool, raw cotton, flax, hemp, fleeces, hides and jute are exempted from the payment of duty. The duties on eggs, butter, oils, oleaginous seeds, woods, foreign wines and textile fabrics are increased. The duties on coal and chemical products remain as at present, but the tariff on metals has been revised, the duty on steel being lowered.

Germany has made renewed efforts to obtain concerted action by the European powers against the new United States tariff bill, but her overtures in this direction have been coldly received by the French government. Several weeks ago Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the American minister, pointed out to M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs; M. Roche, minister of commerce, and other prominent government officials that the new tariff legislation of the United States bore less hardly on French products than upon those of France's chief European rivals. Careful comparisons, which were subsequently instituted by French officials, seem to have brought them to accept this view.

WILL SOON BE WED.

Princess Victoria and Prince Adolphus to be Married November 20.

The wedding of Princess Victoria of Prussia to Prince Adolphus of Schaumburg-Lippe will take place in Berlin Thursday, Nov. 20, in the private chapel royal of Schloss. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and the Prince and Princess Christian, who have already arrived in Berlin, where they are the guests of Empress Frederick, will all be present at the ceremony.

The Russian imperial family will be represented by Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Serge and Princess Elizabeth of Hesse-Darmstadt and the royal family of Greece by the duke and duchess of Sparta. Emperor William himself is arranging a programme of wedding fetes, which are to be on a scale of extraordinary magnificence. The newly-married couple are to pass the honeymoon at Potsdam and early in January will take up their residence at Bonn.

FIGHTING WILL FOLLOW.

The Sultan of Witu Refuses to Surrender to British Authorities.

A Zanzibar dispatch of October 24, says the sultan of Witu has refused to surrender to British authority, or to afford redress for the recent massacre. On the contrary, he is actively preparing for hostilities. Hundreds of natives from the surrounding tribes are adhering to his standard. Fighting is inevitable.

Charges Against Stanley.

The "Diaries and Letters of Major Barttellot," the murdered commander of Stanley's rear guard, were published in London on October 24. They contain serious charges against the African explorer. The book was edited by the dead man's brother, Walter Barttellot, who, in the preface, says: "It is not likely that this book would have been written, or one word of its contents ever been published, had justice been even partially done, or any kindness shown by the leader of the expedition to the officer who was left at Yambuya with his stores and baggage."

The Trials of the Explorer Liable to be Largely Discussed.

In an interview, Mr. Stanley, the explorer, hinted that Major Bartellot had ulterior motives in not advancing with the rear column, and said that in his book, "In Darkest Africa," he had revised the reports of all the officers attached to the rear column, suppressing facts out of pity for the dead and respect for the living. Mr. Stanley said that his account of the death of Maj. Bartellot had also been pruned.

He declared that no English jury would have found the alleged murderer of Maj. Bartellot guilty, intimating that the major had insulted the wife of the man who killed him.

Reports in London That a General Election is Soon Expected.

It is openly reported in London that before many months have passed, there will be a genuine political surprise for those in the inner ring of the Conservatives. The tip has been given that a general election is on the tapis, and in corroboration of it the greatest activity is apparent at headquarters.

It is more than likely that when Parliament meets in November it will meet only to be dissolved, and even if a winter session is finally decided upon there is no doubt that Lord Salisbury will appeal to the country early in the year. The Cabinet has agreed to dissolve, but the precise hour is a decision that will be governed by the questions of convenience and policy.

Want a Mixed Commission.

The Paris *Journal des Debats*, commenting on the preparations that are being made to dispatch a British expedition to fix the boundaries of Sierra Leone, protests against a purely British expedition for this purpose. It declares that the boundaries should be fixed by a mixed commission comprising representatives of France and England.

They Cannot Combine.

M. Deloncel, a member of the French Budget committee and editor of the *Siecle*, in an interview on the report that Germany, Austria and Italy are forming a zollverein against America, said: France could only join such a zollvereign in the event of Great Britain joining it. As this is highly improbable, the scheme will be futile without England's assent.

To Aid Wissmann.

A number of German capitalists have promised to subscribe 15,000,000 marks to aid Baron Wissmann's project to construct a railway from Dar-es-Salaam to Bagamoyo, in Africa. Three hundred officers have volunteered to join Baron Wissmann's force, but Chancellor von Caprivi discourages the idea, and only a few of the volunteers will be permitted to join the East African commissioner's party.

Brazil Will Return the Salute.

The department of State has been fficially advised of the departure for New York from Rio de Janeiro, on the 20th inst., of a Brazilian naval division under the command of Rear Admiral Balthazar da Silveira, ordered to return the compliments paid to the Brazilian flag by the United States squadron in July last, and bearing a letter and medal for the President.

The King of Holland Recovers, but His Reason is Shattered.

According to private information, King William of Holland has recovered his physical strength almost entirely, and looks now as though he might live years, but his mental faculties are shattered. The King has forgotten his name and is unable to read or write.

Favors the Land Purchase Bill.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, in a long letter to Archbishop Croke, advocates the acceptance of Mr. Balfour's land-purchase bill on its merits, although it emanates from a detested government. He declares that a parliament sitting in Dublin would receive such a bill with a burst of enthusiasm.

Granted Religious Liberty.

The Pope gave an audience to the Archbishop of Bahia on Oct. 23, in regard to the policy of the Catholics in the new republic of Brazil. The archbishop prayed that the Pope would grant them religious liberty similar to that enjoyed by the Catholics of America. The Pope promised to comply with the request.

Money for Australian Laborers.

The London trades' council has resolved to raise £20,000 by collection for Australia, the large societies in the meantime loaning the money to avoid delay. It was stated at the meeting that a total of £14,000 had already been sent to Australia.

Cotton in Central Asia.

A company composed of Russian and Belgian capitalists, has been organized to engage in the cotton-planting industry in the province of Amoo-Daria and Dokora, in Central Asia. The new organization has a capital of 3,000,000 roubles.

Can Still Borrow Money.

The bill passed by the Argentine Congress prior to its adjournment on October 21, providing for the conversion of the provincial foreign loans into a 4½ per cent national loan, does not curtail the borrowing powers of the provinces.

Heoe is Russian Brutality.

A party of 300 Poles, while attempting to reach Prussian territory with the intention of emigrating to Brazil, on Oct. 25, was fired upon by the Russian frontier guard whose order to return had been disobeyed by the Poles. Six men, two women and one child were killed.

Capt. Burton's Funeral.

The funeral of Capt. Burton, the traveller, at Trieste, Austria, Oct. 23, was attended by the governor, members of the municipal council, foreign consuls and a number of military and naval officers.

The Indian Wants Blood Money.

The Indians about the Goat river district, British Columbia, are threatening to exterminate the whites who have gone into that country, unless they are compensated for the minerals taken from that district.

Gun Cotton for Russia.

A vessel with a cargo of gun cotton has sailed from Brest for a Russian port. The gun cotton is for the Russian government, and was sent from a French government powder factory.

The Czar's Uncle Will Die.

The condition of the Grand Duke Nicholas, uncle of the czar of Russia, who was seized with a sudden mania during the recent army manœuvres, has become critical.

A Poll Tax on Foreigners.

The members of the party of the Right, in the French Chamber of Deputies, will hold a meeting to discuss a proposal to place a poll tax on foreigners.

Off for America.

Mr. William O'Brien and his wife, and Mr. John Dillon were passengers on the steamer La Champagne, which sailed from Havre on Oct. 25 for New York.

Canadian Epizootic.

Dr. McEacharon, the dominion quarantine officer, says that the reports of epizootic among horses in western Ontario are greatly exaggerated.

Brazil and Its Foreign Loans.

The Brazilian Congress has voted that the federal government take charge of the foreign loans of the provinces.

Prussian Diet.

A royal decree has been issued convening the Prussian Diet on November 12.

Henry M. Stanley was given an honorary degree by Cambridge University.

The bronze statue of Major General John Stark, "the hero of Bennington," was unveiled at Concord, N. H., on Oct. 24.

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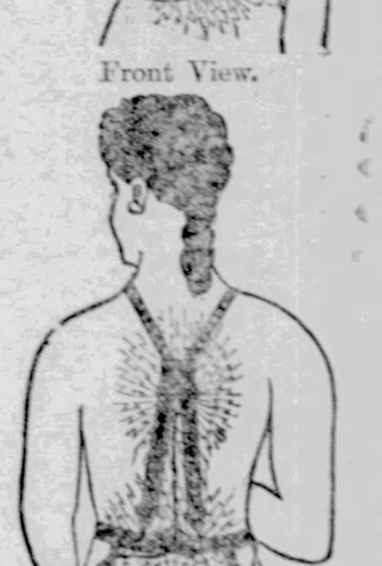

Back View.

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Back View.

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LADIES' BELT No. 2.

Back View.

Price, No. 2 Belt has one No. 2 Battery and four large disks ... $[illegible]
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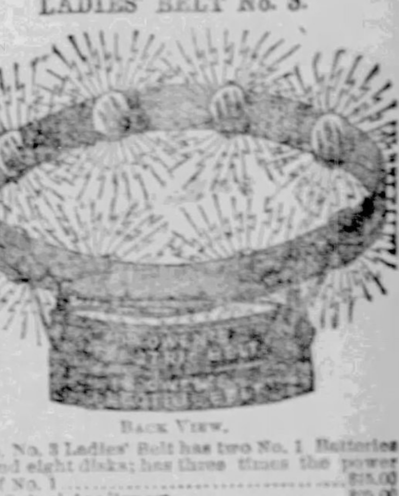

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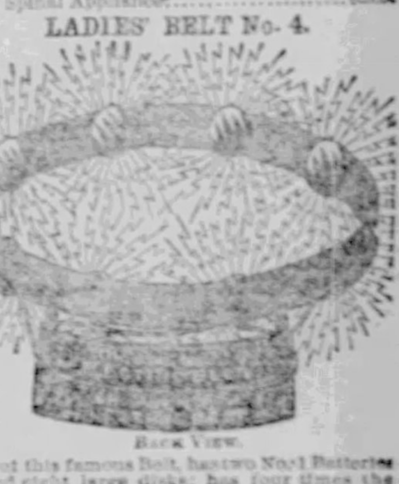

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

MIZNER SUPPORTED.

He Did His Full Duty in the Barrundia Case.

It is understood that Mr. Mizner, our Minister to Central America, has received from Secretary Blaine assurances of the approval of the President of his conduct in the Barrundia case, and has been fully justified in the course he pursued.

This information comes from the city of Guatemela, where it appears the state department was most anxious that the information should be first officially promulgated. The reason for this is that as the president had no intention of recalling him, it was deemed important, in view of the steps taken in Congress to obtain the state department correspondence, that the Central American governments should know as speedily as possible that Minister Mizner still retained the confidence of the administration.

According to the announcement Minister Mizner is held not to have exceeded his duty. On the contrary, he went furthur in the matter in the interest of Gen. Barrundia and his family than he was required to do.

The demand for Gen. Barrundia was not based on political grounds, but entirely upon allegations of crime.

Minister Mizner, in his explanation to the state department, says he knew of an intense personal feeling existing against Barrundia, growing out of his former conduct as secretary of War, and knowing also the temper of the Gautemalans at the time, he deemed it but just that if he landed he should have the protection of the Guatamalan government agaist mob violence.

Such guarantee was made to the government of the United States and not to Minister Mizner, in order that it might not thereafter be alleged that the arrest of Barrundia, on a charge of malfeasance in office, was merely a pretext to expose him to assassination. The guarantee was also given on account of the Pacific Mail Steamship company to avoid all pretext of refusing to surrender persons on proper demand.

UNITED STATES MARSHALS.

Attorney General Miller Explodes a Democratic Argument.

The latest attempted scare by the Democrats is the assertion that the department of justice will flood the country with deputy United States marshals on election day and that these officials will interfere with the will of the people.

Mr. Garland, when attorney general, issued an order limiting the services of such deputies to five days, but no such circular has been issued by Attorney General Miller, who in speaking on the subject said:

"No general order has been issued, but in each case where the matter has been brought to my attention I have directed that the least possible number of men be employed for the least number of days required to do the work, and not to exceed ten days.

"Any circular issued by the department of justice," he continued, "limiting the time of service of deputy marshals, is in direct violation of law, as has been held by United States courts in many decisions during the past four or five years.

"Attorney General Garland did, but notwithstanding such order, in many districts where by reason of the registration laws the number of days required for registration and election exceed five days the officers served for such days as were necessary, and then sued the government in the Federal courts and the court of Claims for their compensation, and in every case a judgment was rendered against the government and it was compelled to pay not only the amount of the judgment, but in many cases heavy costs.

QUARANTINE STATIONS.

Places Where Neat Cattle Will be Inspected by Government Officials.

The regulations prescribed by the department of Agriculture for the inspection and quarantine of neat cattle, sheep and swine imported into the United States designates the following as import quarantine stations, viz: On the Atlantic seaboard, the ports of Boston, New York and Baltimore; on the Pacific seaboard, San Diego; along the boundary between the United States and Mexico, Brownsville, Paso Del Norte, Eagle Pass, Laredo, and Nogales; and along the border or boundry line between the United States and British Columbia and Canada, through the custom ports in the collection districts of Aroostock, and Bangor, Me.; Vermont, Vt.; Buffalo Creek, Niagara, Cape Vincent, Champlain, and Oswegatchie, N. Y.; Detroit, Port Huron and Superior, Mich.; Minnesota and Duluth, Minn., and Puget Sound, Wash.

The order and regulations issued by the department for the inspection of cattle and sheep for export provide that the inspection may be made at any of the following named stock yards: Kansas City, Mo., Chicago, Buffalo, Pittsburg, and the following ports of export, viz: Boston, and Charlestown, Mass.; New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Norfolk, and Newport News, Va. All cattle shipped from any of the aforesaid yards must be tagged before being shipped to the ports of export. Cattle arriving at ports of export from other parts of the United States will be tagged at said ports.

THE COURT OF CLAIMS.

An Enormous Amount of Work Done This Year.

From the annual report of the court of Claims, submitted to the attorney general, it appears that the aggregate number of suits commenced against the government in that court and pending, is about 14,000, and that the war claims alone, now pending, number 8,000, involving an estimated aggregated sum of $400,000,000.

During the past year, under the general jurisdiction of the court, claims amounting to nearly two million dollars have been disposed of. In these cases the amount recovered was $210,000. Claims against the District of Columbia have been adjusted by the court to the extent of $850,000, at a cost of but $45,000. Of the war claims tried, the amount claimed was nearly one million dollars, and the findings for the claimants aggregated $103,000. In all departmental cases tried, the findings have been adverse to the claimants.

FOR POLITICAL EFFECT.

More Foolishness on the Part of Democratic Leaders.

The claim of the New York importers that the McKinley tariff bill is invalid because of the alleged omission of section 30, as it was agreed uponby the conference committee, is simply idle.

It is made simply for political effect, and with a view to bring the bill into reproach if possible. The importers were, of course, against an increase of duty upon imported articles, and fought the tariff bill with extreme bitterness.

There is no particular surprise felt in Washington at their present claim, but there is some astonishment felt at the positions taken by Senators Carlisle and McPherson. They certainly know better than to assert that an omission of a section, or part of a section, in the enrollment of a bill will invalidate the entire measure.

DIED A POOR MAN.

Justice Miller Left Little Property for His Widow.

A somewhat painful problem presents itself in connection with the death of the late Associate Justice Miller as to what is to become of his widow. There is no son to support her. She has two married daughters, one widowed, herself without adequate means of support. It is stated as a positive fact by those in a position to know, that the wife of the great jurist, Abraham Lincoln's friend, will either have to keep a boarding house, or rent or sell her homestead to make a living. Justice Miller left no other property of any amount except his house on Massachusetts avenue, Washington city.

Railroads Defeated.

The Inter-state Commerce commission has announced its decision in the case of the Harvard company, Canton, Ohio, complainant against the Pennsylvania company and eleven other railway companies composing the Trunk Line association, defendants. This case involves the rates on surgical chairs, and the decision was in favor of the Harvard company, and ordered the rate reduced.

PENSION RULINGS.

Instruction as to Ratings Under the Act of June 27.

The commissioner of pensions, with the approval of Assistant Secretary Bussey, has issued the following:

Order No. 164.—In regard to fixing rates of pensions under the act of June 27, 1890: That all claimants under the act of June 27, 1890, showing a mental or physical disability or disabilities of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, and which incapacitates them from the performance of manual labor, rendering them unable to earn a support in such a degree as would be rates under former laws at or above $6 and less than $12, shall be rated the same as like disabilities of service origin, and that all cases showing a pensionable disability which, if of service origin, would be rated at or above $12 per month, shall be rated at $12 per month.

PETITIONS FOR PARDON.

Action Taken by the President in a Number of Cases.

The president has acted on a number of petitions for pardon as follows: In the case of Samuel Kridler, of Illinois, sentenced to one year's imprisonment for impersonating an officer of the United States, a pardon is granted in order to restore citizenship.

The application for pardon is denied in the case of Haywood Randall, under sentence in Illinois for counterfeiting. Citizenship was the only question involved in this case.

In the cases of Poncho Francisco, Salt Lake Pete and Juan Chino, Tule river Indians, convicted in California of Manslaughter, the sentence of 5 years imprisonment is commuted to two years.

THE PRESIDENT WILL VOTE.

The Chief Executive Will Not Lose His Citizenship in Indiana.

President Harrison has postponed his duck shooting trip to Maryland until next week. This he did because the iron and steel men were given a reception at the White House on Saturday, and it was necessary for him to be at home on that occasion.

It is probably that about three days will be spent killing ducks, and that on his return he will arrange to go to Indiana and cast his ballot on election day.

Mr. Cleveland forfeited his citizenship in Buffalo during the time he was President, but Gen. Harrison will remain a citizen of Indiana and will exercise his right of suffrage.

ON THE EVE OF HER WEDDING.

Miss Butterworth's Intended is Stricken With Heart Disease.

Miss Mary Butterworth, daughter of Congressman Butterworth, was to have been married on Thursday of this week to Mr. Haughout Howe, of the State department. On October 27 Mr. Howe was stricken with an affection of the heart and now is in a precarious condition, the doctors fear that he may die at any moment and there is a possibility of a death-bed marriage.

Original Package Cases.

A motion was made in the United States Supreme court, on October 28, to advance three habeas cases growing out of the arrest of the proprietors of original package establishments in Kansas for violating the prohibition liquor law. The point raised is that it was necessary for Kansas to re-enact its prohibition law after the passage of the original package law by Congress, in order for it to become of effect as against the selling of original packages. The chief justice announced that the court would not decide the motion until the vacancy caused by Justice Miller's death had been filled.

Census Reports.

The census bureau announces the population of Sioux Falls, S. D., to be 10,154; increase 7,990, or 369.32 per cent. The population of the entire state of South Dakota is stated to be 327,848, which is an increase in ten years of 229,580, or 233.65 per cent.

The population of the city of Hunterville, Ala., as announced by the census bureau is 7,995, an increase of 3,018, or 60.64 per cent.

A Democratic Scare.

No alarm whatever is felt at Washington among the friends of the McKinley bill as to the legality of its enactment. The precedents of unnumbered years, an old an experienced employee of the House said, leaves no doubt that an error, whether of omission or commission, in the enrollment of a bill passed by Congress does not vitiate any part of the measure except that part to which the error relates.

Auditor Lynch's Report.

In his annual report to the secretary of the Treasury, Fourth Auditor Lynch shows that during the fiscal year his office passed on expense accounts involving $22,136,484. He recommends that the law regulating the payment of bounty and back pay to two and three year volunteers be amended so as to include sailors and marines within its provisions.

A Premature Statement.

The statement telegraphed from Canada, upon the auhority of a British member of Parliament, that it had been resolved to submit the Behring sea fisheries dispute to arbitration, is premature, so far as it may be taken to imply a completed agreement on the part of both governments.

Notes of Small Denominations.

Treasurer Huston expects to have ready for issue by a large supply of one, two and five dollar treasury notes, and they will be used in the purchase of silver bullion in order to meet, as far as possible, the present demand for notes of small denominations.

$25,000,000 in Pensions.

The pension bureau, on October 25, made a requisition upon the Treasury department for $25,000,000 to meet the payment of pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, as well as of those under the old laws, for the next two months.

Auditor Hart.

Third Auditor Hart has reported to the secretary of the Treasury that during the past fiscal year his office acted on 6,148 cases, involving the sum of $26,050,230, and that there are still in hand 1,826 cases, representing $5,394,684.

Restrictions on American Live Stock.

Secretary Rusk said, on Oct. 23, that he was receiving encouraging reports of progress from Mr. J. H. Sanders, his special agent in Great Britain, relative to the removal of British restrictions upon the importation of American live stock.

Will Not Recount New York.

Secretary of the Interior Noble has rendered a decision denying the application of Mayor Grant for a re-numeration of the population of the city of New York.

The Supreme Court Vacancy.

It is practically settled that the vacancy on the Supreme court bench will not be filled until after the meeting of Congress in December.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.*

For a Disordered Liver Try BEECHAM'S PILLS. 25cts. a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

GENERAL NEWS.

WILLIE SPRAGUE'S FUNERAL.

The Father and Mother Divided at the Funeral.

There was an effecting scene at the funeral of William Sprague, at Narragansett Pier, on Oct. 23, which at one time threatened to be of a decidedly sensational nature. There was no reconciliation even at the coffin of the son. The family was divided and the line was rigidly drawn. The entire family of the ex-governor drove from Canonchet at an early hour, the remains of the boy being conveyed to St. Peter's church.

Mrs. Kate Chase came down on the early train and was a guest at Green's Inn. Her daughters joined her in Providence. Mrs. Chase sent one of the most magnificent of floral offerings, with an embossed mourning card on which was penned by Mrs. Chase: "From an ever loving and devoted mother, Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague." The ex-Governor had previously had a floral pillow placed upon the gold mounted coffin.

The little party of mourners composed of Mrs. Chase's family, formed an interesting group. On the opposite side of the church sat another group of six people, ex-Governor Sprague being the most conspicuous. Beside him sat his second wife, and also in this pew was a little girl, the daughter of the deceased by Avis Weed, the present wife of Colonel Wheaton. The custodian of the little girl was Edith Weed, now the wife of Prof. Eaton, of Lynn. Near the Chases sat Col. Wheaton and wife. Only occasionally did the governor look over at the pew occupied by the Chases. He covered his face with a silk hat. His present wife was, like Mrs. Kate Chase, in deep mourning. Most of the party were in ordinary attire.

It was announced that the coffin would not be opened. Mrs. Chase was prevented from viewing the remains. She showed clearly that she was disconcerted and greatly disappointed. Once she made an effort to leave the pew, and move toward the coffin, but she was restrained by the friends who were by her side. When the bearers moved down the aisle with the coffin, which was to be sent to Providence and Swanport, ex-Governor Sprague, as if expecting some movement by Mrs. Chase, left his pew suddenly and walked in the first place behind the coffin.

Mrs. Sprague was overcome with grief, and sank sobbing in a pew only to be sympathized with by a number of the old Canonchet servants and her friends, and a most touching scene ensued, she kissing the old servants, while they broke down and wept like children, as they clustered around her. Finally she went to her hack and was driven past the hearse to the Columbus hotel, where she awaited the train.

HIS BUSINESS BOOMED.

Ladies Take a Hard Contract to Close a Kansas Package House.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Lawrence, Kansas, adopted a novel, but wholly ineffective, method of closing up the original package house of Henry Fritzel, who recommenced business when the announcement was made of the noted original package decision. The local W. C. T. U. appointed a committee with unlimited authority, to take whatever steps they considered advisable and effective to close the saloons.

The committee was composed of twelve ladies, headed by Mrs. F. S. Grubb, state lecturer. They went in a body to the saloon early in the morning and attempted to persuade Fritzel to close his place. He declined and then the ladies announced their intention of staying all day and making hourly appeals to him to stop his business. When it became known that the women were trying to close the place, a great crowd was attracted to the place. The supply of original packages held out not quite an hour, but the crowd thronged the place all day.

Each hour the ladies, who had brought their prayer books and hymnals, held a brief prayer meeting, and pleaded with the proprietor of the saloon to close the place. Fritzel was obdurate, and although he had sold every drop of original package fluid he refused to close the place. The women remained all day, and did not cease their labors until 6 p. m. They say they will continue their crusade until they persuade Fritzel to quit business.

WILL COMMENCE WORK.

The Chicago Lake Front to be Filled in at Once.

At a meeting of the Chicago board of directors of the World's Fair on Oct. 21, it was ordered that the work of filling and piling the lake front should begin as soon as contracts can be let. About 60 acres of the submerged lands will be used. The Ways and Means committee reported to the board that the submerged land on the lake front could be filled and piled for less than $700,000, and pledged itself to provide $800,000 for that purpose.

Details of the filling and piling, the space to be covered, and its arrangement, will be planned by the executive committee at once.

The directors indorsed the committee on worlds congress, a body instituted in 1889, during the preliminary organization of the World's Fair movement, and authorized it to assume the name of the "World's Congress Auxiliary of the World's Columbian Exposition." The committee was authorized, subject to the rules and limitations prescribed by the directors, to proceed with its work, add to its members, and appoint sub-committees.

The foreign exhibits committee, which meets in New York to-day, was authorized to make such arrangements for soliciting exhibits from Mexico, Central and South America and the West Indies as in its judgment might be deemed advisable. These instructions were telegraphed to the committee last night.

THE PADDOCK BILL.

The Farmers of Illinois Want it to Become a Law.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Illinois state Association of the F. M. B. A., Springfield, Oct. 23, by a very large vote:

Resolved, By the Farmers' Mutual Benefit association of the state of Illinois, in convention assembled at Springfield, Ill., on the 21st day of October, 1890, that

WHEREAS, There has been introduced in the Senate of the United States, a bill known as the Paddock pure food bill (Senate bill No. 3991) which bill was referred to the Agricultural committee of the Senate, and reported favorably by the Hon. A. S. Paddock, chairman of said committee; and

WHEREAS, Under the provisions of said bill all drugs and food products are required to be properly branded when offered for sale, and all adulterations prohibited under heavy penalties, thus preventing fraud and enhancing the value of all farm products, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we favor the passage of the Paddock bill, but oppose any measure of taxation such as the Conger compound lard bill, which is class legislation, taxing one industry for the benefit of another. Be it further

Resolved, That a memorial to Congress be prepared setting forth our views, and that as delegates we affix our signatures to the same.

A petitition favoring the Paddock bill and condemning the Conger lard bill as a measure of fraud for the benefit of the Big Four pork packers and other monopolists, was signed by a large number of the delegates.

Elkins on the Stump.

Hon. Stephens B. Elkins addressed a Republican meeting at Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 22, the audience being only limited by the capacity of the building. The meeting was called to order by Charles Hart, of the *Intelligencer*. Mr. Hart made a brief well chosen speech, then introduced the lion of the evening. When Mr. Elkins stepped forward, he was greeted with a thunder of applause, which continued for several minutes.

A Stand-pipe Burst.

Two hundred and eighty thousand gallons of water confined in the steel stand-pipe at Temple, Texas, broke loose from their confines at about 8 o'clock Friday morning and flooded the town. Immense sheets of boiler steel, hundreds of pieces of scaffoldings, houses, barnes, fences and all the debris of the surrounding neighborhood went floating and crashing in all directions.

IN A TUNNEL.

Two Trains Collide and Burn Underground—A Fearful Wreck.

A disastrous collision occurred at 4:40 o'clock a. m., Oct. 22, on the Cincinnati Southern railway, in a tunnel a quarter of a mile north of Sloan's Valley station, Ky. The trains involved were freight No. 22, northbound, and passenger No. 5, southbound.

No. 5 leaves Cincinnati at 8 p. m. Another passenger train leaves Cincinnati an hour earlier. Both these were held at Somerset, Ky., two hours or more on account of a freight wreck, which occurred south of that place, during the night.

When the track was clear the foremost Cincinnati train started out from Somerset first, and met and passed safely a northbound train. Then at a safe distance behind it the fated No. 8 started out.

Freight train No. 22, northbound, was sidetracked at Sloane's Valley. When the first Cincinnati train passed south, the crew of the freight appear to have overlooked the fact that No. 8 was to follow, and they pulled out and started northward. Less than a quarter of a mile away they entered a tunnel, which is one-sixth of a mile long.

In the most hopeless place the trainmen ever meet death, the engines of the two trains dashed into each other and the cars following jammed into each other in a mass. Then came the added horror of conflagration. No description of the scenes can do justice to the horrors there. Firemen Gould and Welsh, Express Messenger Edward Ruffner and a mail agent were killed. Engineer Taylor of the passenger train and Pimlott of the freight train, were badly burned. The baggagemaster was injured. No passengers were killed.

TURNING TO US.

Germany Inclined to Buy American Corn for Safety.

The German government is considering the question of encouraging the importation of corn from America by buying breadstuffs for the army from American dealers. Five-sixths of the amount of foreign breadstuffs consumed in Germany at the present time come from Russia. Therefore, as her allies, Austria and Italy, have not a large surplus of grain for exportation, Germany would be threatened with a breadstuff famine in the event of a war with Russia. It is therefore necessary for politico-economists to argue to be more liberal with America, the greatest corn-producing country in the world, so that Germany may reckon on her for supplies in the hour of distress.

The Agrarian high tariff party tries to ridicule the idea that Germany could ever suffer from actual want of breadstuffs and it proposes to make Alsace Lorraine, the great granary, a province of Germany. This proposition, however, is absurd on the face of it. First, on account of the limited area and secondly, because there is not capital enough in Alsace Lorraine to create a sufficient development of its agricultural resources. The example set by the German emperor in buying real estate in the new provinces and thereby showing his confidence in the maintenance of the status quo, has not so far been imitated by any German prince and feudal land owner, and the agricultural outlook of the Reichland continues to be of small promise.

THE OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Campbell Is Taken Out of the Hole in Which He Had Fallen.

The extraordinary session of the Ohio legislature adjourned on Saturday, after passing the Soncrant bill, formulated in accordance with the second message of Governor Campbell.

By this bill the board of Improvements was abolished and the mayor of Cincinnati given the appointment of a board of City Affairs, consisting of two Republicans and two Democrats.

The non-partisan board will only exist until spring when at the April election the power is to be placed in the hands of the people.

The Republicans with a few Democrats passed the bill, the Cincinnati ring opposing it.

The board of Equalization was not touched, neither was Comptroller Stevens, both of whom Gov. Campbell denounced in his first message.

THE PUBLIC IS WITH HIM.

A Boy Saves His Mother's Life by Killing His Step-Father.

David Grubb, a farmer living near Grayville, Ill., was shot and killed by his step-son, Arch Wick, aged 19, on the night of Oct. 22. The evidence at the coroner's inquest showed that Grubb had been in town all day drinking and on going home abused his wife shamefully.

He tried to make her hand him a loaded shotgun with which he declared his intention of killing her, and upon her refusal chased her from the house, pursuing her with an open knife. Her screams attracted her son, who was some distance away. He grabbed a shotgun and ran to the spot, and just as Grubb was in the act of stabbing his wife, fired, the charge taking the top of Grubb's head off. Young Wick has not been arrested, and probably will not be, as public sympathy is entirely with him.

Are in Need of Aid.

F. Warner, a farmer living in the wstern part of Okiahoma, near Reno, arrived in Topeka on October 24. He has been sent out by his suffering neighbors to solicit aid for them. Mr. Warner says that the settlers are without supplies, that their wives and children are without clothing and that they can obtain no work. Unless they are speedily supplied with aid, they will suffer from starvation and cold. The men must remain upon their land or forfeit their homestead right.

One Hundred and Twenty-four Years Old.

The 124th anniversary of the old John street Methodist church, New York city, the oldest Methodist church in America, was celebrated Sunday. The exercises were of a most interesting charabter, and inclnded speeches by ex-Senator Warner Miller and ex-Postmaster General Thomas L. James.

Express Rates to go Up.

A meeting of the principal officers of the different express companies took place at the offices of the American Express company, in New York, on Oct. 20, and it was decided to increase the tariff on freight, the increase to go into effect November 1.

Talked 500 Miles.

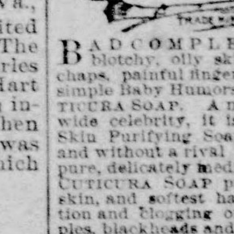
The long distance telephone now running between Erie, Pa., and New York, was tested on Oct. 23, by General Manager Easterbrook. The test was a success and New York was easily talked to over the long wire. The disis 500 miles.

New Aluminum Process.

At Newport, Kentucky, a company has just been formed here with a capital stock of $250,000 to manufacture aluminum at a nominal price. All are responsible gentlemen. The process has been patented.

Oklahoma's Capital.

The Oklahoma council das passed the bill locating the capital at Kingfisher, but its most zealous advocates are fearful of its fate at the governor's hands.



Cuticura Soap FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.

BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is simply incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, and without a rival for the Nursery. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands, and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with the best of other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted and expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Sales greater than the combined sales of all other skin soaps.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

The Schemers Are Responsible for the Indian Trouble Reports.

E. F. Brown, of Aspen, Col., who has traveled extensively throughout the entire country adjacent the Uintah reservation, and is familiar with the relations between the citizens of Glenwood Springs and the Utes, says that there is no reason for any apprehension on the part of the Glenwood's people, as the Uintah agency is situated nearly 100 miles away.

"The fact of the matter is, that business is pretty dull at Glenwood Springs, and the appearance of troops there or thereabouts to squelch this so-called marauding expedition would enliven things there. Then over there in the vicinity of Meeker, Col., which is the nearest town to the agency the merchants invite trading from the Indians. They like their trade, and the cattlemen 'kick' when the Indians on their ponies, chance to go over there. I think the alarm is premature."

Sitting Bull is Ugly.

For the last four weeks Sitting Bull has been inciting the Sioux Indians at Standing Rock agency to an uprising. He enlisted the sympathies of a large number of young bucks by telling them the story of his great bravery on the field of the Custer massacre, and several hundred of them had agreed to go on the war path at his bidding.

The old chiefs, however, several of whom were in the famous campaign on the Little Big Horn, offered strenuous objections, and one of them gave up the plans of the reds to Major McLaughlin, the agent. Sitting Bull has just recovered from a long illness and is very ugly. Companies G and H, Twelfth Infantry, and troops F and G, eighth cavalry, are at Fort Yates and could probably quell a disturbance without other assistance, but if affairs should assume a serious phase through a general uprising of the Sioux along the Missouri the regulars at Forts Totten and Sully could be brought into service in a few hours.

VICTORY FOR WOMEN.

The World's Fair Lady Managers Will Meet November 18.

The board of lady managers of the world's fair has scored a big victory. It will meet in Chicago November 18, according to the original programme, and transact business just as the male commission does. Despite his doubts about the insufficiency of the national appropriation, Secretary Windom, to whom the matter was referred by the national commission, decided this morning to call the ladies together November 18, and on that day they will come marching in 115 strong. They will also get their $6 per day and expenses, just like the gentlemen of the commission.

There will be 115 shouts of feminine joy go up in all parts of the Union over this announcement. President Palmer will also be relieved of a great load of anxiety and the rejoicing will be general. The advisability of calling the ladies together was questioned by Secretary Windom, and things looked very gloomy for awhile; but the shadows have been driven away, and the future proceedings of the ladies will be watched with great interest.

M'KINLEY'S CAMPAIGN.

The Indications Point to the Major's Reelection.

Representative Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, who has already spoken in Major McKinley's district, was in Washington on Oct. 27, and in speaking of the major's prospects, said:

"The visit of Governor Hill partially rallied the broken ranks of the Ohio Democracy, but the convincing presentation of the tariff issue by Secretary Blaine, again set the Democrats on the run. All the indications point to Major McKinley's success.

"The last days of a campaign, as we know by experience, are subject to surprise, but the active managers of McKinley's great fight are vigilant and equipped for every emergency.

"The situation in Ohio is generally better than expected. It is more than probable that we will carry three districts which were not figured out as republican when the Democratic legislature reconstructed the Congressional representation of the state."

SUCCI, THE FASTER.

Preparing for a Single-Handed Match Without Food for Fifty Days.

Signor Succi, the Italian who claims he can fast 100 day or more, is arranging for his debut in New York in the role of the champion hungry man. Succi is in training now, and expects to start in on his long fast in about three weeks or a month.

He says he has been waiting for an answer to his challenge to a Frenchman, who says he can fast longer than he, but now despairs of getting on a match, and will go it alone.

He will make an attempt to go fifty days without food, but will use an elixir which is a brew of his own and about which he will not talk.

Sig. Succi is a small man, dark and slight. He is 37 years of age and was born in Bologna.

His first fasting was in Florence, where, in consequence, the police wanted to lock him up in a mad house. He then went to Africa, and alleges that in the Nubian desert he fasted for sixty days without reaching the limit of his endurance. His record to date covers 34 public fasts.

THE LAW IS GOOD.

Judge Leggett Instructs His Jury in Liquor Cases.

In his instructions to the grand jury at Bloomfield, Iowa, on Oct. 25, Judge Leggett said that under the decision of the United States Supreme court it was not a crime to sell liquors imported from another state in the original packages until the Wilson bill was passed by Congress and became a law, but that after that time it was a violation of the laws of this state to sell any liquor without a permit, whether imported and in the original package or not.

He declares that the action of the inferior United States courts in other states on this subject was not binding on the courts of this state, and that until the question is finally settled by the higher courts, it is the duty of the grand jury to consider the law valid and to enforce it against all violators, whether by original package sales or otherwise.

To Raise Beets.

A meeting was held at South Sioux City, Iowa, on Oct. 23, for the purpose of securing pledges from farmers to raise sugar beets. H. T. Oxnard, the Grand Island sugar manufacturer, has made a proposition to put in a plant at South Sioux City to cost $500,000 for a bonus of $150,000 in cash and real estate and a guarantee that 2,000 acres of beet will be raised in the vicinity next year.

Wooed, Won, Robbed and Deserted.

A good-looking young German of about 30 arrived in Marion, Iowa, about three weeks ago and put up at the Farmers' Hotel, owned by a widow named Freisinger. He wooed and won the landlady in an incredibly short space of time: induced her to draw $1,000 from the bank in Marion, which he tucked in his inside pocket and disappeared. His whereabouts are now unknown.

Tohee Celebrates.

Tohee, Indian Territory, named after the blind Iowa chief, celebrated the completion of its second month of existence on Oct 27. The warriors of the Iowa and Kickapoo tribes were present and performed their weird war dance, which was witnessed by hundreds of visitors from various parts of the territory.

Iowa Prohibition Law Still in Force.

Judge John C. Sherwin, of Mason City, Iowa, who was among the first to render a decision in an original package case, allowing importers to sell in the state, now instructs a grand jury to indict all parties found selling within the state, and holds that the Iowa prohibition law is in full force and effect.

A Big Law Suit.

The Alaska Commercial company has commenced suit against the North American Commercial company to recover $100,100, the value of 4,000 sealskins recently discharged by the revenue cutter Rush, and which were claimed by both companies.

TRADE AND CROPS.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The Condition of Business During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Oct. 25, say: Business continnes large in volume and generally profitable. In many branches there is noteworthy expansion on account of the new opportunities which the revised tariff gives.

Boston finds the boot and shoe trade encouraging and prices firm. Sales of wool are rather large, but there is a distinct improvement in the market for all woolen goods and manufacturers are more hopeful. Cotton goods are firm in price, while the raw material declines. At Philadelphia money is easy and collections are on the whole satisfactory. At Chicago, there is a marked decrease in receipts of cured meats, dressed beef, lard butter and hides, but in cheese and wool an increase, and the volume of business is larger than a year ago. At St. Louis the state of business is healthy. At Cleveland it is much above last year's, especially in dry goods and clothing; at Pittsburg the manufacturing interests are flourishing.

It is a remarkable feature of returns this year that the Western cities appear to prosper without the slightest regard to the condition of business on the seaboard. At Kansas City trade is healthy, and at Denver good.

The most important industries are doing well. The iron business is hesitating becausse an unprecedented consumption is apparently over-matched by an unprecedented production, and Bessemer iron is weak at Pittsburg and Philadelphia. But the demand for all finished products continue so large that the capacity of the mills seem to be strained to the utmost, and while no advance in prices is reported, the market is strong.

The market for breadstuffs continue to advance. Wheat has risen 1⅜c during the week: corn nearly 1c and oats nearly 2c. The foreign demand affords no support to this speculation and the exports are far below those of the corresponding week last year. Hogs are steady and pork a shade lower, but it may be fairly said that the speculative markets though less excited than usual, are at this time singularly unreliable as a measure of values.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 225, as compared with 227 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 227.

South Dakota Crops.

Immigration commissioner Hagerty, of South Dakota, has issued his estimate of acreage and yield for the season of the principal farm crops of the state, based on 487 reports representing all but two counties. He finds the total yield of wheat to be 17,066,600 bu; corn, 17,492,242 bu; oats, 17,202,591; rye, 291,880; barley, 2,314,970; buckwheat, 19,764; flax, 2,757,275; potatoes, 1,597,535. The general average per bushels per acre of the principal crops is: Wheat, 8.66; corn, 29.3; oats, 25.4; rye, 14.5; barley, 17.4; buckwheat, 8.3; flax, 6.4; potatoes, 45.4.

CHURCH LOTTERIES BARRED.

A Fort Wayne Paper Thrown out of the Mails Containing the Winners' Names.

The Catholic church at Monroeville, Indiana, gave a fair last week, and Saturday night a grand lottery distribution took place. The Fort Wayne *Morning Journal* published a list of the lucky ticket holders, and the postmaster declared that the paper advertised a lottery and could not be circulated through the mails. The entire edition was thrown out and returned to the publishers. The *Morning Gazette* was also thrown out of the mails for publishing the name of the winner of a sofa pillow which was disposed of by lottery for a poor family.

GUESSING AND VOTING SCHEMES.

A Decision Permitting Contests of That Kind to Run in the Newspapers.

Several merchants of Bloomington, Ill., are conducting guessing and voting schemes in advertising their business and fearing that the newspapers carrying their advertisements might be suppressed Postmaster Neville was requested to consult Postmaster General Wanamaker whether the schemes were prohibited by the lottery law. Mr. Neville has received a letter from Attorney General Miller, saying that such advertisements of guessing and voting contests may for the time being be permitted to run in the newspapers.

Typesetting Machines for Canadian Use.

The dominion government has purchased four Mergenthaler linotype machines for use in the government printing bureau and it is altogether probable that a large number more will be ordered as soon as these are in perfect working order. According to the terms of the contract they are to be placed in running order in the government printing office by December 15, and it is understood that they will be employed in setting up the debates of the house of commons during its sessions.

Struck Gas in Alabama.

Great excitement prevails at Florence, Ala., over the dicovery of natural gas seven miles from that city, by H. O. Weller and others on Oct. 22. It has been known for months past that gas existed in that section, and several surveys have been made for this purpose. One company has been at work for months getting options on land in this neighborhood. Prominent geologists and experts have relied on the indication for finding gas, which has at last been accomplished.

Indians Got the Better of It.

The troops who were called out to pursue the band of Apaches who murdered two sheep herders about twenty miles from Silver City, N. M., recently, met the band in an unfrequent spot near the scene of the murder on Oct. 25. A conflict ensued, but the Indians beat off their pursuers after two of them had been killed.

Two Millions of Money.

The steamship Zealandia which arrived at San Francisco Oct. 28, from Australia brought two million dollars in English sovereigns which will be recoined at the mint. The money is in return for American products shipped to Australia.

To Bridge the Channel.

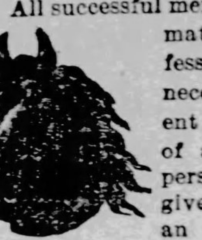
A report on soundings taken in the Straits of Dover for the Channel Bridge company, states that the depths of water were found to be less than were expected, and that the ground gives every guarantee of solidity and stability.

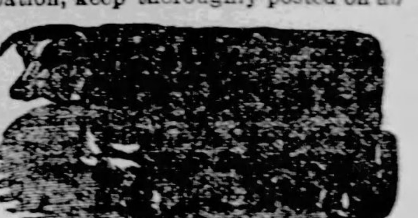
A Business Woman.

DEAR SIR:—I am a woman with six children to support, and having no means of livelihood, I borrowed $5 and sent for Mrs. Walker's Face Bleach and Skin Tonic. My face being partly broken out with pimples and blotches, I used the Face Bleach and in a short time my complexion was beautiful. My cousin also had freckles awfully bad and the Face Bleach cleaned them all off and left her face nice and pretty. She has never had any freckles since. The beauty of my cousin's face and my own caused me to sell the Face Bleach to nearly every lady in my neighborhood. I now have a nice little store and make about $30 a week. My children are all at school and doing well. Mrs. Walker sent me $50 in cash last week for having sold the second largest amount of her Face Bleach in the last six months. Any one can make a good living, and if they are very successful, get a cash prize as I have done. Mrs. Marion Walker, Louisville, Ky., will send circulars on application. Her Face Bleach is known all over the United States and is very easy to sell. Every lady wants to have a beautiful complexion. I hope my experience will make some money for your readers.—MRS. H. O. LEACH, Danbury, Conn.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

All successful men, no matter what their occupation, keep thoroughly posted on all matters pertaining to their profession. In order to do this it is necessary to read several different journals, to get the opinions of a number of well-informed persons in the same line. To give readers of this journal an opportunity to become more familiar with the progress of agriculture, we offer to send





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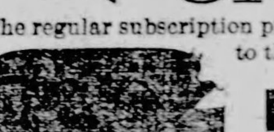

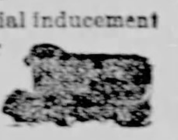

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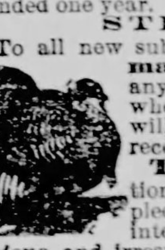

STILL BETTER OFFER. To all new subscribers to THE OHIO FARMER we will send the remainder of this year free; that is, any one sending us price of both papers, who is not now taking THE OHIO FARMER, will receive it from the time subscription is received until January 1st, 1892. The Farmer believes in organization and voting for the man that will pledge himself to work for the farmers' interests, *without regard to his political opinions*, and irrespective of party. This is the only way in which any great benefit can be secured in legislation, for the cause of agriculture, and farmers must pull together in order to accomplish their purpose.

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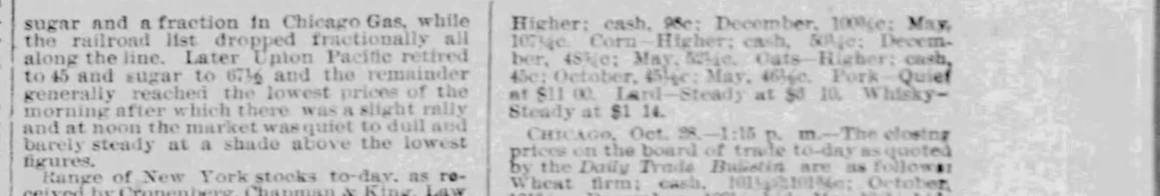

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Oct. 29, 1890.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 28.	Oct. 21.
4's coupons	124¼	123¼
4's registered	124¼	123¼
Pac. 6's of '95	113	113

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$224,350
Loans, decrease	3,916,500
Specie, decrease	1,989,000
Legal tenders, increase	1,025,400
Deposits, decrease	4,751,800
Circulation, decrease	21,600

The banks now hold $119,875 less than the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Noon.—Money is easy at 4@5 per cent.

The stock market after 11 o'clock showed about the same volume of business, but the pressure was renewed upon Union Pacific and from 47¼ it retired to 45⅞. The trusts also reacted again, losing about 1 per cent in sugar and a fraction in Chicago Gas, while the railroad list dropped fractionally all along the line. Later Union Pacific retired to 45 and sugar to 67½ and the remainder generally reached the lowest prices of the morning after which there was a slight rally and at noon the market was quiet to dull and barely steady at a shade above the lowest figures.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	34	34¼	33⅝	33⅞
Am. Cot. Oil	....	....	....	....
Can. Sou	52	52	51⅛	51¾
C. C. C.	66¾	66¾	66⅜	66⅜
C. B. & Q.	90⅝	91⅛	90¼	90⅝
C. Gas T.	39½	39½	38¾	38⅜
Del. Hud	....	....	....	....
Del. Lack	143¼	143¾	142½	143
Erie	21¼	21¼	21¼	21⅛
Hock. Val.	29½	29½	29½	29⅛
J. C.	110¾	110¾	110½	110¾
Lead Tr.	19⅝	19¾	19½	19½
Lake Shore	106¼	107¾	107⅛	107⅛
Lou. & Nash	77¾	78	77⅜	77¾
M. C.	....	....	....	....
Mo. Pac.	68⅛	68⅝	68¼	68¼
New Eng	42	42	41½	41½
Nor. Pac. pfd.	74⅛	74⅛	73⅛	73⅞
Northwest	107¼	108¾	107¾	107¾
N. Y. C.	102	102⅛	100¾	101¾
N. A.	34⅛	34¾	33⅞	33⅞
Pac. Mail	41⅛	42⅛	42⅛	42⅛
Pullman	....	....	....	....
Rich. Ter.	18¾	18¾	18	18⅛
Rock Island	76⅜	77¼	76¾	76¾
Reading	37⅜	37½	37⅛	37¼
Silver	106	107½	106	107¼
Sugar	70⅛	70⅛	66	66⅜
St. Paul	58¼	58⅞	57¾	57⅞
Tenn. C. & I.	41½	42	41⅛	41½
Texas Pac.	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾
Union Pac.	47⅜	47½	45	45½
Wabash	....	....	....	....
Wabash pfd.	21⅛	21¾	21	21
West Union	81⅝	81⅝	80½	81⅛

WALL STREET, Oct. 28.—3 P. M.—Money easy at 4@5 per cent. Bar silver 106. The stock market closed quiet and heavy at about the lowest figures of the day.

Trade.

The general trade of the country during the past week was of good proportions. Collections are reported fair.

THE MARKETS.

To-Day's Markets.

The markets for wheat to-day were fairly active and closed firm.

At Toledo No. 2 soft red wheat closed at 101c, 1c up; No. 3 soft red at 97c; No. 2 white red, 98½c; No. 3 white, 90c.

December wheat, 102⅝c, and to close 103¼c, 1¼c up. May wheat, 107¾@108c, 1¼c improved.

Corn dull; No. 2, about 54c, cash, and December; May, 55c.

Oats—No. 2, 45c; No. 2 white, 48c.

Clover seed active; prime cash $4.20; December, $4.25; No. 2 seed, $3.95.

Prices of October and December wheat today:

Oct.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	101n
Chicago	....	....	....	101¼
New York	....	....	....	108⅛
St. Louis	97	97⅜	97	97⅜
Dec.				
Toledo	102⅝	103¼	102⅝	103¼
Chicago	102⅝	103⅜	102¼	103⅜
New York	108¼	109⅛	108¼	109
St. Louis	99⅞	100¼	99½	100¼

Gossip at Cronenberg, Chapman & King's Law Building.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Bateman & Co. and D. Johnson sold. Clews bought B. Q. Market quiet and firm; B. Q. in active demand for deliveries.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—There has been enough to jump wheat two cents, but the pit is too dull to be much distended. Partridge's hastened wheat at 102¾c. Five minutes later it was up to 103c. There are the cables, the falling off in Russian shipments, the decrease on passage, the taking of six loads at New York for the United Kingdom, and the reported sale of 50,000 packages of flour at the highest price of the season. Yet wheat is up only ¼c. Hogs receipts to-day, 32,000, are 4,000 over the estimates. Packers are buying short ribs and selling pork. It is estimated that 40,000 barrels of new pork will be made here this month, and that the pork stock, November 1, will be as large or larger than on October 1.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—The reports of a Wall street failure, which somewhat affected wheat up here, are denied by New York.

Estimated receipts for Wednesday: Wheat, 188; corn, 375; oats, 134.

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best, 22c; choice, 18@20c.

Eggs—Steady; cold storage, 22c; fresh, 24.

Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@6½c; veal, 5c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $5 00@5 50.

Hides—Cured steers', 6@7½c; cured light, 4¾@5¼c; heavy steers', green, 5c; light, 3½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5½c; green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; market firm.

Poultry—Chickens, young, 12c; old, 10c; turkeys, 13c dressed.

Beans—$1 75@2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—70c per bushel.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess, $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 30. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11¼c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6¾c; 50 lb tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

General Produce.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 28.—Flour steady. Wheat firmer at 98@98½c. Corn firm at 55c. Oats steady at 47c. Rye stronger at 71@72c. Provisions firm. Whisky steady; sales, 1,068 barrels.

DETROIT, Oct. 28.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 98½c; No. 2 red, cash, 101¾c; December, 103¾c; May, 108¼c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 55c; December, 53½c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 46c; No. 2 white, 47¾c.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 28.—Wheat easy; No. 2 spring on track cash, 96¼c; December, 98¼c; No. 1 northern, 100c. Corn steady; No. 3 on track, 52½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white on track, 47@47½c.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, dull at $1 10; No. 1 northern, $1 04; No. 2 red, $1 04. Corn—No. 2, 55¾@56c. Receipts—Wheat, 300,000 bu.; corn, 180,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 49,000 bu.; corn, 91,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 28.—Closing.—Wheat—Higher; cash, 98c; December, 100¼c; May, 107¼c. Corn—Higher; cash, 50¼c; December, 48¾c; May, 52¼c. Oats—Higher; cash, 45c; October, 45¼c; May, 46½c. Pork—Quiet at $11 00. Lard—Steady at $6 10. Whisky—Steady at $1 14.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—1:15 p. m.—The closing prices on the board of trade to-day as quoted by the *Daily Trade Bulletin* are as follows: Wheat firm; cash, 101¼@101⅜c; October, 101⅜c; December, 103⅜ bid; May, 108¾ bid; Corn—firm; cash, 52¼c; October, 52¼c; November, 52¼c; December, 52¼@52⅜c; May, 55⅞@56c. Oats, cash, 43⅜c; December, 43⅝c; May, 46¾@47c. Mess pork steady; cash, $10 25; December, 10 40; January, $12 20; $12 22; May, $12 87½. Lard—Steady, cash, $6 30; December, $6 40; January, $6 60@$6 62½; May, 7 02. Short ribs, steady; cash, $5 45; December, $5 55; January, $5 82½; May, $6 32½. Rye steady at 66@66½c. Barley, easy, 78@80c. Flax seed, $1 43. prime timothy seed, $1 22@1 24. Butter and eggs steady. Whisky, $1 14.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Wheat—Receipts, 78,600 bu.; sales 2,067,000 bu.; advance 1½@1¾c on Wall street and foreign buying. The crowd sold; November, 107¾c; December, 108¼@108⅝c; January, 109⅝@110¼c; May, 110⅜@111⅛c; July, 106¼c. Corn—Receipts, 63,100 bu; sales, 480,000 bu; market strong and ¾@⅞c higher; dull; No. 2, 58¼@59¼c; steamer mixed 58c. Oats—Receipts, 50,000 bu; sales, 10,000 bu; market firmer, quiet; western, 46@56c. Beef quiet and steady; plate, $7 75@8 50; family mess, $9 50@10 50. Pork dull and steady; mess, $11 25@12 50; extra prime, $10 50@11 00. Lard quiet and weak; steam rendered, $6 60. Butter—Receipts, 2,681 packages; market firm and moderately active; western dairy, 10@17c; western creamery, 16@25c; Elgins, 26c; imitation creamery, 10@20c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,349 packages; market quiet; fancy, fresh, firm; western, 22½@23c. Sugar—Raw dull, steady; fair refining, 5 7-16c; centrifugals, 96 test, 6c; refined dull and steady; crushed, 7c; powdered, 6 13-16c; granulated, 6 9-16. Spirits of turpentine quiet and easy at 40½@41c. Molasses steady and quiet; New Orleans common to fair, 28@45. Tallow strong and scarce; city ($2 for packages), 4⅞c bid. Coffee—Rio contracts were easy, with a decline of 5 to 25 points as to deliveries, most marked on late months. Trading here was very dull. The continued large receipts at Brazilian ports or 23,000 bags at Santos or 8,000 bags at Rio weaked all foreign and local markets. Rio on spot quiet and steady; No. 7, 18¾@18⅞c.

Live Stock.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Oct. 28.—Elrick Bros'. report.—(Exclusive to THE BLADE.)—Hogs, market closing dull; mediums $4 20; Yorkers, $4 10@4 15; pigs, $3 25@3 50; stags and roughs, $2 75@3 30; veal calves, $4 50@5 25.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; market steady. Hogs—receipts, 4,000; market steady; fair to choice heavy, $4 00@4 15; mixed $3 70@4 00; Yorkers, $3 95@4 05. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; market steady.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 86 loads, through 35; sale slow. Sheep and lambs—steady, unchanged. Receipts—Two loads through, 27 sale. Hogs—Receipts, 27 loads through, 104 sale including 90 left over. Good hogs steady; commod slow; heavy $4 40@4 20.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,870 head; shipments, 6,280 head; market strong; steers, $3 25@4 90. Hogs—Receipts, 16,600 head; shipments, 700 head; market steady; all grades, $2 50@4 30. Sheep—Receipts, 1,900 head; shipments, 440 head; market steady; muttons, $4 05@4 35.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 12,000 head, made up of 4,000 Texans, 4,000 rangers and 4,000 natives; business active and prices unchanged as compared with Monday on either natives, rangers or Texans. Best natives, $4 35@4 75; others $4 25@4 75; medium, $3 25@4 00; common, $2 50@3 25; Texans, $2 40@3 40; rangers, $3 00@3 80; native butchers' stock, $1 50@3 00. Hogs—Receipts, 32,000; market active, but 5@10c lower on common packers; steady on heavy packers and light; rough and common packers, $3 75@3 85; heavy packers, $4 00@4 25; light, $4 10; pigs, $2 75@3 90. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; market steady and in good demand; natives, $4 00@4 80; westerns, $4 00@4 50. The lamb trade was a shade more active, with sales at $5 50@6 12½; western lambs, $ 75.

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened at 79⅜c, highest, 79⅝c; lowest, 79¼c; close, 79¼c bid.

New York Wool Market.

There is a pretty good demand for the various grades of fleeces. XX and above Ohio, at 34½@35c; delaine, 36c; medium fleece, 37@37½c; combing, 41c; Texas, 15@25c; unmerchantable, 26c; Territory, 22@23c.

New York Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—The cotton market to-day was easy; middling uplands, 10 1-16c; middling Orleans, 10⅜c; sales 259 bales. Futures opened steadier; October, 9.79; November, 9.75; December, 9.78; January, 9.87; February, 9.93; March, 9.97; April, 10.06; May, 10.13; June, 10.23; July, 10.29; August, 10.38.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 27.—All tobaccos of good quality sold fairly well during the past week, at steady prices. Quotations of 1889 crops in good condition: Burley—Dark trash, $2@2 50; colory trash, $7 00@9 00; common lugs, $3 50@4 50; medium lugs, $5 00@7 00; good lugs, $7 00@10 50; colory lugs, $11 00@14 50; common leaf, $5 50@7 50; medium leaf, $8 00@11 50; good leaf, $11 50@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 50c@$1 25; common lugs, $1 25@$2 00; medium lugs, $2 00@3 00; good lugs, $3 00@3 50; common to medium leaf, $3 75@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says:

There is an increased demand for English wheats. Sound samples are 3d dearer. Foreign wheats have recovered 6d. Flour is dull, heavy home supplies, together with a large consignment of Californian, checking any tendency to rise. Corn and beans are rather dearer. Barley is firm.

At to-day's market English wheats were dull. Foreign wheats were cheaper for Indian and Russian. The prices of good whites were maintained. Flour was firm. California and other American flours were in good demand and prices improved 6d. Foreign grinding barley was down 3d. The prices of oats, corn and beans were against sellers.